The Palmer Journal.

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—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B.&A.R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

DANA, A. W., Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public. Bank block.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

It's an Even Thing

whether you get what you want or not at some stores. If you want to be sure and get a good

Hair Brush, Tooth Brush, Nail Brush or Shaving Brush,

come to us. No stock in the region to compare with ours.

USE LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER.

LeGRO & LYNDE, DRUGGISTS,
Palmer, Mass.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

. . . AT . . .

Wholesale Prices.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. Foskit,

- - - Foskit's Mills.

New Management.

I have purchased the entire stock of G. A. Moore, now located in the Nassowanno Block, and am prepared to sell

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds and Optical Goods at Reasonable Prices.

Having had 20 years' experience at the bench am prepared to do all kinds of work, making Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty, giving it my own personal attention and will guarantee satisfaction.

A. B. CRAWFORD,
Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that I have leased the brook on my property in Monson, and all unauthorized persons fishing therein will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

WILLIAM SUTCLIFFE.

Monson, March 25th, 1897. 52-tf

SEPTEMBER CLEARANCE SALE

AT TODD'S BOSTON STORE.

All Summer Goods at Cost or Below Cost.

It is no secret why we do this, it is better to get in now what we paid for goods rather than to carry them over to next season in the expectation of getting a profit on them then.

We are willing to work this month for nothing to keep up our sales and close out the end of our summer goods.

Todd's Boston Store, Monson.

Its the Power of Price Coupled with Quality That Gets the Business.

Kitchen Furnishings at Dry Goods Prices.

COTTON DEPARTMENT.

40 in. Unbleached Cotton, 7c quality,	5c
36 in. Fine Unbleached Cotton, 7½c quality,	6c
White Twill Crash Toweling,	4c
All Linen Toweling,	6c
1½ yd. wide Cream Damask,	23c

PRINTS and COTTON DRESS GOODS.

36 in. Light Percales, regular price 12½c,	10c
Apron Check, regular price 7c,	5c
25 in. Light Prints, 6c,	5c
25 in. Light Prints, 5c,	4c
All American, Simpson's, and 8c Prints,	6 1-2c

WHITE GOODS.

30 in. White Nainsook Checks in large and small checks and stripes, 7c, 8c, 9c, 10c qualities,	6 1 2c
Wide Cambric Embroidery Work, 8 and 9c yd.,	5c

LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR.

V Neck Cambric Corset Covers, 12½c,	10c
Ladies' Embroidered Drawers, O. and C., regular 29c and 45c quality,	29c
Ladies' White Skirts, 39c quality,	25c

NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS.

Willimantic and Coats' Spool Cotton,	3c
1 cake Buttermilk Soap,	5c
1 cake Cuticura Soap,	15c
1 card Hook and Eyes, Hump,	4c
1 paper Good Pins,	1c
1 oz. Triple Extract Colgate or Margaret,	25c
1 pr. Stocknet Dress Shields, medium size,	10c

HANDKERCHIEFS and RIBBONS.

Ladies' Lace Edge and Lawn Hak'k's.,	3c
Ladies' Very Fine Lace Edge Hak'k's., worth at the very least, 25c, at	15c
Our 5c Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons,	4c
" 6c " " " " "	5c
" 10c " " " " "	8c
" 12½c " " " " "	10c

GENT'S DEPARTMENT.

3 pr. Socks (seamless) for	21c
2 pr. Shawknit, (seamless)	25c
Gent's Turkey Red Handkerchiefs,	5c
Gent's Handkerchiefs, large size,	5c

GENT'S UNDERWEAR.

We have a lot of Gent's Drawers, (no shirts to match) to be cleared out at	15c pair
Gent's Blue Gray Shirts and Drawers, long sleeves, very fine goods,	29c

T. H. TODD, = = MONSON.

Warm Weather Clothing.

That's the cry now. And there's no reason why a man shouldn't have a new suit now and another later in the season, and so wear new clothes all the time, the prices are so low. An entire suit for $7; newest pattern, best made; a "corker" at that price. Just think of it! Our $8, $10, $12, $15 suits are of course better, but the $7 suit is unusually good value.

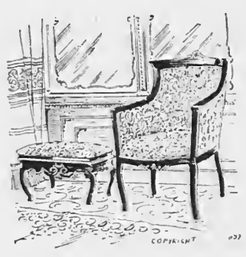
STRAW HATS. The leading shape has a roll rim, but other shapes will be worn, and we have them all.

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS. The proper thing this year is a soft bosom colored shirt, with cuffs to match, and white collar. The prices are 50c, 75c, $1.

NECKWEAR to suit all wearers---the old and the young, grave and gay Washable ties are the thing for warm weather.

BICYCLE SUITS. We have the pants in stock, but will take your order for a full suit and furnish it at short notice. We've taken lots of these orders lately, by the way, can we take yours?

C. K. Gamwell, Main St., Palmer.



For the Next 30 Days

WE SHALL MAKE A

REDUCTION

on all goods sold for spot cash, and a

SPECIAL REDUCTION

on Reed and Rattan Goods.

You will do well to call and see what we have to offer, and get our prices, which for the next 30 days will be unusually low.

If you intend purchasing furniture, go to a house that deals in furniture and makes a specialty of it. If you trade with us you will have the advantage of getting the newest designs, at the most reasonable prices. We have an extensive stock, and you will have no trouble in getting what you want.

H. G. LOOMIS,
MAIN STREET, PALMER.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.40	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.25
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.00
" " " Chestnut,	6.00	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,
Monson, Mass., July 10, 1897.

G. B. HAYES, ... Stock and Grain Broker.

Direct Wires to . . . . . J. R. Willard & Co.,

New York and Chicago Correspondents, who are Members of the Chicago Board of Trade, New York Produce Exchange, Consolidated Stock Exchange. . . . . .

Orders executed for delivery or for carrying on margins. Prompt and efficient service. Market dictionary sent to any address on application. : : : : : : : : : : : :

. . . . . TELEPHONE 1-2. . . . . .

HOLDEN'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET, PALMER, MASS.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

Housekeeping Helps.

Another great sale of Enamel Ware.

Remember, this is the highest grade of Enamel Ware, and every piece is first quality, yet the prices are less than those of good tinware.

A GROUP AT 10c EACH.

Bread Pans,	Biscuit Pans,
Pudding Pans,	Milk Pans,
Lip Sauce Pans,	Stew Pans,
Wash Basins,	Tea Pots,
Coffee Flasks,	Coffee Pots,
Salt Boxes.	

AT 17c EACH.

Large-size Wash Basins.
Fry Pans. 5-qt. Pudding Pans.
Soup Strainers. 2 qt. Pails.
4-qt. Preserving Kettles.
3-qt. Lip Sauce Pans.
2-qt. Tea Pots. 2-qt. Coffee Pots.

AT 25c EACH.

3-qt. Milk Kettles.
10-qt. Preserving Kettles.
8-qt. Pudding Pan.
3-qt. Coffee Pot. 4-qt. Coffee Pot.
3-qt. Dresden Sauce Pan.
6-qt. Lip Sauce Pan.
3-qt. Tea Pot. 4-qt. Tea Pot.
3-qt. Dresden Kettle.

Ground floor salesroom.

Little Girls' Reefers.

Just the weight for near-by use and the prices a third of earlier in the season.

75 Misses' Reefers 50c,	were $1 and $1.50.
100 Misses' Reefers,	98c, were $3.
100 Misses' Reefers,	$1.98, were $5

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock,
Central Street,
PALMER.

Thompson Milling Co.,
Lockport, N. Y.,

Pride of Niagara Flour.

DAISY FOR BREAD.

H. W. Smith, Agt.
FOR PALMER.

Sardines, P. & O., large,	35c, 3 for $1
Sardines, P. & O., small,	23c, 5 for $1
Spiced Sardines,	10c
American Sardines,	8 for 25c
Fancy Shrimps,	15c
Gilt Edge Lobster,	25c
Columbia River Salmon Steak, Clover Leaf Brand,	20c
Lurkey's Salad Dressing.	
Best India Currie Powder.	
Best Olives.	
Chase & Sanborn's Best Coffees,	35c lb.

E. B. TAYLOR,
.....Holden's Block, Main Street, Palmer.....

CARE, - - -
THOROUGHNESS,
SATISFACTION -

In Dental Operations is my motto.

Remember! FILL and EXTRACT TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

And make ARTIFICIAL TEETH that can't be beat.

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, Dentist,
Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

THE BOY TO THE SCHOOLMASTER.

"You have quizzed me often and puzzled me long,
You have asked me to cipher and spell;
You have called me a dolt if I answered wrong,
Or a dunce if I failed to tell
Just when to say He and when to say lay,
Or that nine-sevenths may make,
Or the longitude of Kamtschatka bay,
Or the I-forget-what-its-name lake,
So I thinks it's about my turn, I do,
To ask a question or so to you."

The schoolmaster grim opened his eyes,
But he said not a word for sheer surprise.

"Can you tell what 'Phen-dubs' means? I can.
Can you say all off by heart
The emery, twoery, hiegory ann?
Or tell 'commons' and 'alleys' apart?
Can you fling a top, I would like to know,
Till it hums like a bumble-bee?
"Can you tell where the nest of the oriole swings,
Most as high as the eye can see,
Till it sails and soars, like a hawk on the wing,
And the birds come and light on the string?"

The schoolmaster grim he opened his eyes,
But his mouth was twitching, I'm almost sure.

"Can you tell where the nest of the oriole swings,
Or the color its eggs may be?
Do you know the time when the squirrel brings
Its young from their nest in the tree?
Can you tell when the chestnuts are ready to drop,
Or where the best hazel-nuts grow?
Can you climb a tree to the very tip-top,
And gaze, without trembling, below?
Can you swim and dive, can you jump and run,
Or do anything else we boys call fun?"

The master's voice trembled as he replied,
"You are right, my lad, I'm the dunce," he sighed.

—*Selected.*

A MINOR INCIDENT.

It was the second week of the great strike of July, 189—. The square, red building at Billings, and the smaller red tool-house a few rods off, seemed to radiate color into the hot air. Miles distant, falling away in a quivering blue line, were the Sandia mountains, their flanks shaking with heat, and nearer rose the sandstone cliffs, which each night the dying sun flooded with the hues of dream or delirium. Nowhere was there a shrub, not even the gray sage. A few stunted pines had long ago retreated to the upper slopes of the distant hills, and now everywhere was hot, shining sand, reflected on hot, glowing rock, while the sun shone like an implacable open eye in a sky blue, serene, hard, opaque, out of which at midnight swept a wind, strong and cold, that stiffened and congealed the half-fluid earth, only for its remelting in the fiery furnace of the dawn.

A sandy, blazing half-mile away a yellow bluff fell down to the lazy yellow snake of the Rio Puerco, whose stream, raging bank-high with the snows of winter, hid itself ever deeper and deeper in the slime of summer, and now appeared in distasteful and unwholesome pools where the banks curved most shapely.

The parallel lines of steel rails, black and twinkling, raced away to the west, and converging, seemed to end there. Eastward they broke off helplessly at the edge of a high bank of the river, whose burnt and broken trestle rose jagged from the bright earth. On the switch a pair of water tanks —long empty—yawned apart with an occasional loud crack, and above them hung and buzzed crowds of savage mosquitoes, bred of the brackish moisture within. The few square yards of cindered ground about the house bore the sordid aspect that human neglect alone can give. The desert seemed slowly triumphing.

On the platform, leaning the two legs of an office chair against the north wall, and within sound of his instrument, sat the telegraph operator. A few feet away his wife had the baby's wagon cradle, which she kept close to the wall. Even then the hoarded line of shadow was so thin that the sun caught the metal rim of the wheels and made them burn in the burning air. By and by the man took a pipe from his pocket, filled it, with careful parsimony, from a lean pouch and began to smoke with deliberateness. As the smoke drifted toward her, his wife turned her face toward him—a delicate gentle face where little lines were tracing themselves about the blue eyes, the fair temples and the narrow red lips. She spoke suddenly, almost irritably:—

"Joe, I wish women could smoke, or something. Perhaps it would make it easier."

"Perhaps."

The man spoke stolidly and a heavy silence fell between them. The child stirred uneasily in the cradle and began a weak, querulous cry. The woman rose and throwing back the square of guady netting that hung over the pillow, pushed the wagon softly back and forth with the soothing noises mothers know by instinct. But the cry came again and more insistently. Then the woman lifted the baby out and held it in the curve of her shoulder, her chin pressed down against its tiny neck, patting the limp little back tenderly. It was a bit of a thing, white, except for the faint purple tracery of the veins, and the pink transparency of the small ears and fingers. Neither sun nor wind had been able to brown that bloodless tissue. The leaf-like hands that wavered to the mother's bending face were hot and dry, but on the pillow a heavy ring of moisture marked the indentation of the head, and still came that beseeching cry. Two small vertical lines appeared in the woman's forehead and set themselves there. Again she turned her head toward her husband in appeal:—

"The baby can't be hungry, Joe, and I must save the milk. There's only one can left."

"Why don't you try water then?"

The man spoke indifferently. In his brief experience, babies were always discontented and use had dulled his ear to the child's wailing. But he watched the little creature fumble eagerly at the cup and drink thirstily, and when the heavy lids fell again, drew a long breath.

"Do you suppose it's all right for her to be so thirsty? Perhaps it's fever."

The man took the child carefully but peremptorily from his wife's arms. "Oh! go along and get our frugal meal, little girl," he said cheerfully. "If the baby's a hard drinker it's your own fault. You were always dreaming about lakes and brooks before she came, and fussing because we never had any storms or clouds."

The woman rose. Her glance, intense and strained, rested an instant on her child, and then fled along the line of rails by which only could human help reach them in the time of need, and again came the question, at first so eager, now so patient:—

"How much longer do you suppose it will last?"

The man only shook his head, but as his wife stepped inside the little kitchen, a mask seemed to fall from his face, his jaw set hard, and he bent his lips to the baby's thin hair with a groan.

During the first days of the strike the little station was unusually busy. The dispatches from the Associated Press kept them alive with excitement and the hours were full. Then there were the section hands stranded there to cook for, but as the tie-up promised to become serious, these tramped off to Albuquerque and left the two alone. And then came news of mobs in the East and riots in the West, and messages of peace, and cries for arbitration, and orders to stand fast, and, alas, also, to kill and burn, flew over the wires and crossed and recrossed each other. And the old fight between fat, uncaring capital, and lean, unreasoning labor was on, and in all men's ears was the sound of dialectics and demagogery. And then there came silence, sullen and utter. The wires had been cut! When the friendly lines overhead stopped their singing and the key its cricket chirping, the woman had suggested flight. But the man laughed at a woman's notion, for the nearest town was useless miles away.

"Don't you worry," said Joe gayly; the boys won't let us suffer. We're doing this for them, and they know it."

Then Joe got together all the data of the strike, the newspapers and the dispatches, and talked them over and over earnestly to his sympathetic audience of one, and together they felt the exhilaration of the struggle which as yet had touched them only into a newer and sweeter companionship. For Joe was a "union man," and brought to it a loyalty inherited from ancestors who had helped fire the shot heard round the world. But, like many another young American, he had simply the education of the facile hand, and neither the time nor the training which could teach him to measure men and motives beyond the narrow line that slid away from under his instrument. And so when Joe told his wife, believing that this fight was for a principle and sacred, the two bent themselves cheerfully, even gladly to that harder task than fighting—the waiting with a great patience.

Except for the daily tramp to the Puerco for water, and the cooking of the increasingly scanty food over a slender fire, there was nothing to do. The bit of household sewing had long been finished, and the relief of active manual labor was forbidden by the heat. They slept late, an uncommon habit, and sat late into the night under the large stars of a cloudless sky until the strange, uncanny desert wind drove them indoors.

One morning the woman varied her usual question to: "Joe, how could we get the doctor if one of us got sick?" and after that Joe sat with one protective fist doubled across the baby's cradle, and avoided his wife's eyes.

Once, too, a Navajo chief, who from his hogan on the hills had seen no long line of dim smoke along the valley and missed the burr of the trembling trestle, came loping to the door to inquire politely if the "white medicine man" at Washington was "heap sick." And Joe, who was kindly disposed to his kind always, drove him away with rough speech. And still they believed.

As July approached its end the days grew hotter and the nights grew colder. The baby fretted less and slept more, or so the mother thought. But the lids showed between them always a line of bluish white, and the restless little head rolled often from side to side, while a faint sigh fluttered from the lips at longer and longer intervals.

For the sake of the night's chill Joe stumbled to the river before it was quite dawn. He had never seen the dirty river so low. The tiny stream that connected pool to pool was wholly lost, and the pools themselves were narrowing hourly. It must have taken him an hour to fill the large pail that held the day's supply. As he reached the platform, a shadow came toward him out of the dusk. His wife's white face and burning eyes flashed upon him as in a vision. She jerked savagely at the handle of the pail, her lips formed themselves soundlessly into the word "hurry," and she was gone. The man run on, panting, guarding the water with painful care. As he swung the bucket over the step of the kitchen door, his wife came to meet him. She was still breathing heavily, but her voice was clear and quiet:—

"Poor Joe! you needn't have hurried so. The baby don't need anything any more." She gave a little laugh that twisted her mouth oddly. "She died for a principle, didn't she, Joe?" Suddenly her eyes dilated widely; she put up her hand to her throat as if choking and fell forward, striking the bucket, which rolled away with a noisy clatter down the steps.

As Joe laid his wife on the bed beside the baby, his hand brushed the tiny fingers. They were already stiffening. Long he stood looking down at the two white faces. Mechanically he drew out his wife's handkerchief from her dress, and wiped her dripping hair. Then a frenzy seized him. The blood surged from his heart to his brain. So this was what it all came to? This was how "the boys" served him? In this hour of darkness his wife had fought death alone, and why? When she wakened, what would she ask and what would he reply? Why need she awaken or be be there to answer?

He staggard to the office, and pulled fumblingly at a drawer, through the crack of which showed the gleam of steel, when suddenly sounded the sharp, familiar click: "A. P.—A. P.—A. P."—it called. Automatically his fingers closed upon the key as by a supreme effort his brain responded, and he read: "Billings. Strike broken. Clear track for No. 2."—*Dorothea Lummis, in Kate Field's Washington.*

THE CAUSES OF CORNS AND BUNIONS.

The feet are surely pliant members when they can endure the variformed shoes that from time to time compel them into new habits with each new pair put on; yet they rarely rebel or give any trouble unless barbarously neglected. Corns and bunions are more often the result of wearing old shoes than in a wrong selection of new ones. A constant change of foot-gear inures the foot to variety, and even those who confine themselves wholly to the ready-made articles need suffer no ill effects if they will keep their shoe-supply as carefully replenished as is the rest of the wardrobe.

It is one of the most fallacious of practices to attempt to economize by wearing old shoes about the house, unless they possess all their buttons, have straight heels and soles, and are daily brushed and aired, as are their newer fellows. Only in this way may the ankles be continually braced into straightness and the toes allowed to move gently in an almost straight direction. When the foot is thrown out of balance by worn-down heels, the toes, attempting to retain a level position, perform prehensile feats which resemble the action of the forebears some scientists have ascribed to us. Moreover, the combined heat and moisture of the normal foot hardens the leather of the continuously worn shoe into permanant creases, which in turn render the foot extremely sensitive, and a struggling against its hard environment enlarges the joints and causes local distress.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Mrs. Treetop—"I believe I'll let you get me a bottle of this medicine."

Uncle Treetop (looking over the testimonials)—"Not much! One of these critters says after she took a bottle she felt like a New Woman."—*Stray.*

CYCLING IN GREAT BRITAIN.

One of the most delightful trips that ever fell to my lot is drawing to a close. I have been through England, Scotland, Wales, and a part of France, with five days in beautiful, wicked Paris. I am now on the North Sea, beginning what promises to be a charming voyage two weeks long to New York. A fast steamer is fine in its way, but give me a bottle of Brush's Remedy for seasickness and a steamer that will take the better part of two weeks in crossing the Atlantic! Then I can rest, read (and eat), and enjoy the "Sea, the sea, the boundless sea." Mr. Hatch I left in Paris, and he will take a late steamer which will go so much faster than mine as to bring him to Monson about the time I expect to reach Palmer. Mr. Petrie has left his name on the hooks of London, but I have not had the pleasure of meeting him ever here.

Bicycling in Great Britain is a constant delight. The roads are superb. Our "state reads" are a specimen of the average roads here but not so good as the best. I have had no trouble in riding at the rate of fifteen and twenty miles an hour. My wheel has entered into the spirit of the trip and has behaved beautifully. I rode to Boston—the original of our Boston—the other day at a twenty-miles-an-hour rate, and learned why the streets of our Boston are as they are. I felt quite at home turning the corners of the irregular originals of our Boston "cow paths." The Bostonians must have brought their stock from their old home.

The English people led the world in the cycling art, but they do not lead it now. Their machines are heavy, thirty pounds being a light wheel. They carry a pump about two feet long, often a clock on the handle bars, a heavy brake, mud guards, and often a big, clumsy looking guard around the chain and gear wheels! Their rims are generally made of steel. Yet the riders made good time, for their roads are so good that weight does not mean so much here as on our roads. The English people use double tires, and laugh at Americans for their single tubes. They use long handle bars. They ride in great numbers, and an American feels, as he meets them, as if he were riding in America five years ago. Mr. Hatch's beautiful "Columbia" and my "Victor" attracted much attention because of their lightness, and as the English express it, by their *smart* appearance.

Wales is the only place where I have experienced any trouble. There a sharp flint or slate cut one of my tires, and it was some time before I found a new and satisfactory one. At last in York I found a new Columbia tire, and now I can ride in safety.

At the top of dangerous hills the cycling clubs have placed notices giving a warning to cyclists. The guide book tells you of dangerous hills with even an excess of caution. On one road I hunted carefully for the dangerous hill, but was unable to find it.

The drinking question becomes an important one for the temperate cyclist. There are no cool springs along the road, and the water of the country is warm and insipid. Temperance drinks are few and not very good. You can buy a poor soda, ginger ale, "lemonade," and a few others of a like nature all along the roads. The necessity of having something to drink will compel you to drink them until you come to believe that after all they are not half as bad. The man who drinks heavier drinks is at no loss, for saloons are as thick as the most ardent drinker could wish. They are almost omnipresent, and so is the man who staggers. America is far ahead of England, Scotland and Wales in the temperance line.

Living for the traveler in England is about the same as in our country. After one learns the ropes, he can economize as he cannot at first. Indeed, there are a number of embarrassing first things. There is the money and the making and taking of change. I thought I knew the table of English money, but to take it, tell what it is without a name on it in some cases, to know a tuppence, ti'penny (pronounced haypenny), trippence; to tell a half-crown from a two-shilling piece—all this requires some time and patience. I knew the French money within two days as well as I did the English money at the end of the first two weeks.

Then there is the abominable feeing system. You must fee about every one who looks at you. How much this waiter, or this "boots," or this chambermaid should have, and so on,—all this almost drives you mad. If they would only charge you double the worth of their service and give you a fixed price, it would be an immense relief.

Sometimes you will travel on the railroad to save time. You will laugh at their small cars, not over a third the size of ours. They look like playthings. You will get no check for your baggage. You put it in the baggage van yourself, get it when you get out, and wish that the English railroads would adopt the simple devices of our checking system. Yet you find the railway officials kind and patient, and the trains make good time, and before you leave the country you feel that English railroading is not so bad after all.

You expect to find the people of an old country very cold and conservative, but you change your mind with your experience. I have found the English people delightful. They will help you in any way they can; you do not feel afraid to approach anybody for information, and you are so kindly treated that your heart warms toward them continually. You are glad that they are descended from your own ancestors; and you wish you had always been as kind as they! When you see their soldiers and ships you wonder that America ever whipped England. But that was before the great work of Nelson.

In some things England is behind the United States and in somethings she is ahead. This is true in regard to both nature and the works of man. She has not the variety and grandeur of American scenery, but she has a quiet, restful beauty that America cannot match. Her railroads and steamboats are behind ours in most respects, yet somehow they get over ground and water at a fine rate of speed. Her second and third-class cars and compartments make traveling expensive or cheap, according to the desire of the individual. There is little difference in comfort between first and third-class cars. Often compartments of all three classes are found in the same car. Often, if you are sufficiently *unselfish* not to crowd into the first third-class compartment, you will be put into a first-class one on the third-class ticket; unselfishness then has its reward, even if you have planned a little for the reward.

I must not weary your compositors or any of your readers who may read this through for friendship's sake, any longer. Let me close in time to send this ashore by the pilot, by saying that the best way to see England is to do it by the aid of the wheel, supplemented by the trains, and that anyone who does it will be abundantly rewarded. English history and literature will take on new interest. The American will thank God first that he is an American, and second that he came from such a fine stock as he finds in England, Scotland and Wales.

With kind regards to the JOURNAL and its readers, FRANK E. JENKINS.

Steamer Colorado, North Sea, July 14, 1897.

ORIGINAL.

The Lowly Nazarene.

I often sit and wonder
At the misery of this world.
Why some skyrocket to great wealth,
While some are downward hurled,
Why men for gold are bought and sold
Seems passing strange, I ween.
Surely such violate the law
Of the lowly Nazarene.

Man tramples on his fellowman
In a mad rush to be rich,
Unmindful of his brother
Who has fallen in the ditch
Christ's teachings are forgotten,
Like some iridescent dream;
What care they for the written law
Of the lowly Nazarene?

The struggle for existence
Is intensified each day;
The toiler views with keen alarm
Each cut-down in his pay;
The poor must sow in every land
So that the rich may glean,
Contrary to the teachings
Of the lowly Nazarene.

Christ's sermon on Mount Sinai
Remains unchanged and true,
"Do unto others as ye would
Have others do to you."
'Tis time men realized those words
Through life's uncertain scene,
And thus fulfill the written law
Of the lowly Nazarene.

—WM. CHAPMAN.

Three Rivers, Mass.

HISTORY OF OUR COIN LEGEND.

"A good many questions are received at the treasury," said Director Preston of the mint to-day, "in regard to the origin of the legend, 'In God We Trust,' which appears on nearly all of our coins. So far as the department records shows, the first suggestion for the recognition of the deity on the coins of the United States was made by M. R. Watkinson of Ridleyville, Pa., who signed himself 'Minister of the Gospel,' in a letter dated November 13, 1861. He wrote to Secretary Chase somewhat as follows: 'You are probably a Christian. What if our republic were now shattered beyond reconstruction? Would not the antiquaries of succeeding centuries rightly reason from our past that we were a heathen nation? What I propose is that, instead of the Goddess of Liberty we shall have next inside the 13 stars a ring inscribed with the words "perpetual union"; within this ring the all-seeing eye, crowned with a halo; beneath this eye the American flag, bearing in its field stars equal to the number of the states united; in the folds of the bars the words, "God, Liberty, Law." This would make a beautiful coin, to which no possible citizen could object. This would relieve us from the ignominy of heathenism. This would place us openly under the divine protection we have personally claimed. From my heart I have felt our national shame in disowning God as not the least of our present national disasters. To you first I address a subject that must be agitated.'

"Whether moved by this letter or not, it is impossible to say, but it is a fact that on the 20th of November, just a week later, Mr. Chase sent a letter to the director of the mint at Philadelphia, in which he said: 'No nation can be strong except in the strength of God, or safe except in his defense. The trust of our people in God should be declared on our national coins. You will cause a device to be prepared without unnecessary delay, with a motto expressing in the fewest and tersest words possible this national recognition.' It was found, however, that it did not rest within the province of the director of the mint to attach a new motto to the national coins. Congress, by a law passed in 1837, had prescribed what mottoes and devices might be placed upon the coins of the United States. The director of the mint accordingly got up his design for submission to the secretary, and through him to Congress. The mottoes prepared were these, 'Our Country; Our God,' and 'God, Our Trust.' These did not wholly suit Secretary Chase, who commented upon them as follows in a letter to the director of the mint: 'I approve your mottoes, only suggesting . . . that the first should begin with "Our God," so as to read "Our God and Our Country," and that the motto on the shield should be changed so as to read instead of "God, Our Trust," "In God We Trust."'

"An act was passed April 22, 1864, changing the composition of the one-cent piece and authorizing the coinage of the two-cent piece, the devices of which were to be fixed by the director of the mint, with the approval of the secretary of the treasury; and it is upon the two-cent bronze piece that the motto 'In God We Trust' first appeared. By an act of March 3, 1865, it was provided that in addition to the legend and device on the gold and silver coins of the United States it should be lawful for the director of the mint, with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, to place the motto 'In God We Trust' on such coins as shall admit of the inscription thereon. Under this act the motto was placed upon the $20, $10 and $5 gold pieces, and in the latter part of 1865 upon the 50 and 25-cent silver pieces. The dime does not now contain the legend. By the coinage act of 1873, it was provided that this motto should be inscribed on such coins as admit of it. That is the existing law. The English sovereign contains the words 'Dei Gratia,' of like import.—*New York Evening Post.*

A YARN ABOUT DOM PEDRO OF BRAZIL.

Dom Pedro, the last emperor of Brazil, was a man of a practical turn of mind, as the following story told of him by a Spanish newspaper well illustrates: He once gave an audience to a young engineer who came to show him a new appliance for stopping railway engines. The emperor was pleased with the idea, but wished to put it to a practical test. "Day after to-morrow," said he, "have your engine ready. We will have it coupled to my saloon carriage and start. When going at full speed I will give the signal to stop, and then we shall see how your invention works."

At the appointed time all was in readiness. The emperor entered his carriage, the young inventor mounted his engine, and on they sped for several miles as fast as they could go. There came no signal, and the engineer began to fear that the emperor had fallen asleep. Suddenly the engine came to a sharp curve around the edge of a cliff, when, to his horror, on the track directly ahead of them the engineer saw a huge bowler. He had just sufficient presence of mind to turn the crank of his brake and pull the engine up within a couple of yards of the fatal block. Here the emperor put his head out of his car window and demanded to know the cause of the sudden stoppage. The engineer pointed to the rock, and, much to his surprise, Dom Pedro began to laugh. "Push it to one side and go on," he said calmly. The engineer obeyed, and kicking the stone, was still further astonished to see it crumble into dust before him.

It was nothing more nor less than a block of starch which the emperor had made and placed on the rails the night before.—*Harper's Round Table.*

Mrs. Jersey Meadows.—"I'm sorry you missed the 4.10 train to-day." Mr. Jersey Meadows.—"So am I. But that isn't the worst of it. While waiting for the 5.40 Jobson came over and told me about the cute sayings of his little boy."—*Judge.*

THE NEWS OF THE TOWN.

Stock for Electric Road All Subscribed=== Death of Jeremiah Dutton===Boy Burned by Electric Light Wire===News of the Day.

BICYCLE TOURNAMENT ENTRIES.

Good Sport Assured on the Driving Park Next Monday.

With favorable weather the bicycle tournament on the driving park next Monday is bound to be a grand success. The manager, E. D. Tufts, has spared no efforts to make it thus. Men have been at work on the track this week, and it is now in good condition. A large number of entries have been received, many of them being fast riders whose work will be well worth witnessing. The following riders have entered:

2.45 CLASS.

A. M. Walker, Monson; H. I. Smith, V. A. Duplisses, G. E. McKenzie, C. H. Ohlsson, Indian Orchard; A. A. Chaffee, Hampden; Lewis Juckett, F. H. Thayer, Amherst; Jip Yell, Ware; W. A. Thompson, Willimansett; F. G. Proctor, S. S. Chapman, H. B. Hall, F. R. Pinney, Springfield; J. F. Derby, Oxford; Felix Reglinski, Worcester; F. L. Thompson, Chicopee; W. J. Knowlton, Palmer; Philip Tone, Jr., E. J. Winkler, W. W. Ball, H. F. Kendall, Springfield; John Cunningham, Warren; F. A. Patnaude, Ludlow; Jerry Fitzgerald, Indian Orchard; Frank Brinton, Chicopee.

HALF-MILE OPEN.

S. S. Chapman, A. M. Walker, H. I. Smith, V. A. Duplisses, H. C. Evans of Indian Orchard, R. F. Ludwig of Chicopee, C. H. Ohlsson, F. H. Thayer, Felix Reglinski, F. L. Thompson, Lewis Juckett, W. A. Thompson, F. G. Proctor, G. E. McKenzie, H. B. Ball, F. R. Pinney, W. J. Knowlton; Philip Tone, Jr., W. W. Hall, H. F. Kendall, Frank Brinton.

MILE OPEN.

H. C. Evans, R. F. Ludwig, V. A. Duplisses, H. I. Smith, S. S. Chapman, F. L. Thompson, Felix Reglinski, F. H. Thayer, C. H. Ohlsson, F. R. Pinney, A. M. Walker, H. B. Hall, A. A. Chaffee, G. E. McKenzie, Lewis Juckett, F. G. Proctor, W. A. Thompson, W. J. Knowlton; Philip Tone, Jr., W. W. Hall, H. F. Kendall, F. A. Patnaude, Frank Brinton.

MILE LOCAL.

A. M. Walker of Monson, Jip Yell and Alfred Lemieux of Ware, W. J. Knowlton and W. F. Gaffney of Palmer; John Cunningham, Warren.

Besides these there will be a match race, one mile, paced, between Jack Gardner and Alfred Lemieux of Ware, and a match race, two miles, unpaced, between P. W. Murphy and James Hutchinson of Thorndike. The first three races will have to be run in heats, which will make 10 interesting events. Considerable interest is attached to the mile local, in which Knowlton and Walker will meet. Although these riders meet in the other three races, in this race they will fight for the superiority which both towns have claimed for their favorite riders since the Fourth of July meet. The match races will be interesting, especially the race between Murphy and Hutchinson of Thorndike. A keen rivalry exists between these riders since the road race in Thorndike a few months ago, and both are confident of their ability to win. The rules governing this race are such as to assure good time and no loafing. The riders will start one-fourth of a mile apart, so neither can wait for the other to take the lead and do the pacing, and the man who makes the best time will be declared the winner. Both riders are plucky and possess the grit and sand which characterize all sportsmen from Thorndike, and will ride a hard race. H. C. Evans of Indian Orchard, a fast rider who has done good work on the track this year will, if conditions are favorable, make an attempt to lower the half-mile track record now held by W. J. Knowlton. A fine array of officers has been secured, Manager Tufts picking them from the towns which are represented by riders. The following will serve: Referee, G. A. Campbell of Springfield; judges, S. W. Coe of Ware, T. F. Clark, Jr., of Warren, George L. Keeney of Monson; timers, E. R. Pierce, W. H. Osgood and Charles K. Gamwell of Palmer; scorers, David F. Dillon, F. J. Roach and H. W. Holbrook of Palmer; starter, Dr. S. B. Keith of Palmer; clerk of course, William Millen of Palmer; assistant, Brigham Ball of Palmer. An admission of 25 cents will be charged, with teams admitted free. Races will be called at 2.30 p. m.

Young Athletes Hold a Meet.

The Eagle Athletic Club held an athletic meet on the Palmer driving park Tuesday afternoon, at which various events were contested. The members of the club, which is composed of boys, showed good form and the events were interesting and closely contested. Warner and Brainerd proved to be the best all-round athletes, the former winning five firsts and one second, and the latter winning two firsts and four seconds. There was to have been a ball game between the club's crack team and a team from Thorndike, but the latter did not put in an appearance, much to the disappointment of the crowd in attendance. G. S. Holden acted as referee, E. D. Tufts as judge and James Dewey as starter, and did their official work in a manner not open to the least criticism. The following is a summary of the events:—

45-yards dash—Won by Warner; 2d, Brainerd; time, 7 1-5 seconds.
100-yards dash—Won by Warner; 2d, Brainerd; time, 13 2-5 seconds.
Half-mile race between Junior Flynt and John Newman; won by Flynt; time, 1.52.
Match race—Brainerd running a half while Warner rides a half; won by Brainerd; time, 1.17.
Exhibition half-mile bicycle by E. D. Tufts; time, 1.14.
Running broad jump—Warner, 13 ft 6½ inches; Brainerd, 13 ft 4 in; Whiton, 13 ft 2 in.
Standing broad jump—Warner, 7 ft 2 in; Whiton, 7 ft.
Exhibition half-mile by John Matthews; time, 1.34 4-5.
Pole vault—Won by Brainerd; 2d, Warner; height, 5 ft. 2 in.
Running high jump—Won by Warner; 2d, Brainerd; height, 4 ft.

Burned by an Electric Wire.

Raymond Russell, a young lad of 9 years, had a narrow escape from cremation at Three Rivers Tuesday evening, and will be careful how he fools with electric wires, or any other kind, in the future. He climbed a tree opposite the store of Shaw Brothers and while holding to the tree with one hand grasped a wire passing through the branches with the other. The insulation had become worn by rubbing against the tree, and the lad got a current of electricity through his body. He couldn't let go of the wire but he could yell, and he did, right lustily. Ernest Bush, who is employed in the livery stable of Charles Russell, across the street from the scene, heard him and ran to his assistance, climbing the tree and pulling the lad away, although it took a pretty strong pull to get him loose. The hand which held the wire was not burned, but the inside of the one which touched the tree was badly blistered. Fortunately it was an incandescent light circuit wire which young Russell got hold of, or the result might have been altogether different.

Theatre Company Stranded.

The Star Theatre Co., which occupied Liberty Hall at Bondsville last week, has met the fate of many other small shows, becoming stranded there. The show ran behind while playing in Thorndike, and it took considerable of the money they took in to square up in Thorndike. When they finished last week they were behind in rent for the use of the hall, and the proprietor held the baggage for his bill, but afterwards allowed the manager to take his own property and held the rest. The manager, Brennan, then went to Lawrence, where he secured an engagement, and promised to send the members of the troupe money as soon as he got there, but failed to do so. Those of the troupe who could raise any money have left town, leaving some baggage at the Union House to pay their board.

Thorndike Mills Running Full Time.

Both mills of the Thorndike Company at Thorndike commenced running full time on Monday, after a varying schedule of short hours for a number of months. The change will be greatly appreciated by the operatives and by the merchants of that village.

WELL-KNOWN RESIDENT GONE.

Death of Jeremiah Dutton at His Home Last Saturday.

Palmer has lost another of her well-known and worthy citizens in the death of Jeremiah Dutton, 75, which occurred at his home on the Bondsville road at an early hour Saturday morning, after an illness of about four years. Mr. Dutton was born in Ludlow in 1822, and came to Palmer in 1869, where he has since resided. He was married to Miss Julia Fiske of Ludlow in 1849, who died in 1867, and two years later he was married to Mrs. Martha Fuller of Palmer, who survives him. During Mr. Dutton's residence in town he became widely known throughout this section. At one time he was quite active in town politics, and held a number of town offices. He was also prominent in musical circles, having been a teacher of vocal music and an early director of the choir of the Congregational church. He was formerly a member of the Ludlow quartette. Mr. Dutton was a descendant of one of the oldest New England families, his ancestors having settled in Roxbury in 1630. His grandfather was a soldier in the Revolutionary war, and one of the first settlers in the town of Ludlow. Besides a widow, Mr. Dutton leaves a son, W. F. Dutton of the firm of Hull & Dutton, Cleveland, O., and a daughter, Mrs. G. A. Murdock of Thorndike. The funeral services were held at his late home Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, Rev. G. M. Gerrish of the Thorndike Congregational church officiating. The funeral services were largely attended, friends and relatives coming from Springfield, Ludlow, Palmer and other surrounding towns. A male quartette composed of W. F. Miller, B. F. Burr, E. E. Chapman and E. D. Harris rendered appropriate music, Messrs. Miller, Burr and Harris being members of the old Ludlow quartette of which Mr. Dutton was the fourth. There were many beautiful floral offerings, among them being a handsome cross 3½ feet high composed of lilies, roses, ferns, smilax and chrysanthemums, the gift of over 100 employes of W. F. Dutton of Cleveland, O., son of the deceased. T. D. Potter of Springfield, H. E. W. Clark and A. M. Bond of Thorndike, and Butler Sedgwick of Bondsville were the bearers. Interment was in the cemetery at Ludlow.

Peculiarly Progressive People.

The Poles, as a whole, are perhaps the quickest of any nationality which come to our shores to adopt the American customs and styles. American style of dress is the first acquired. The young men wear cutaways and patent leather shoes, the latest style hats, and part their hair in the middle, after having been in America but a few weeks. The young women soon visit the milliners where the latest designs in fanciest of headgear is purchased and worn with as much pride as becomes a millionaire's daughter. But the English language proves a sticker to nearly all, though a number can now be found who speak it quite well. This class of people have very recently learned a feature of the American law which they are using to good advantage, and that is the right to bail out a friend or themselves when arrested. It is quite interesting to note how eager they are to avail themselves of this newly-learned right. In a number of instances the prisoner has given bail before being placed in the cell, and last Sunday evening a team bringing an officer and his prisoner to the lockup was followed by another team containing friends of the arrested man with the necessary cash to bail him out. About a month ago a number of Polanders arrested by Officer Luman of Thorndike about two o'clock in the morning desired bail, and called the judge up at that early hour. To be sure it costs them $2 for bail fee, but that is a small price for their liberty until the time for hearing on the following morning.

District Court.

These civil cases were entered at the district court Saturday: R. M. Reynolds et al vs. Festus M. Cooley, action of contract; James McCaunaughy vs. John W. Rockford, action of contract.

Michael Grady came before the court Saturday and paid a fine of $5 on a charge of drunkenness. Grady has another case for the same offense, which is on probation.

On Monday the continued case of profanity against Mary Ellen Conway was again continued two weeks, owing to the serious illness of a witness for the commonwealth, Mrs. Powers.

The liquor cases against Michael Roche of Thorndike came before the court Monday, but owing to the inability of Tax Collector Northrop to be present, he being an officer in the case, they were continued until 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Autkne Chyar of Bondsville, a Polander, appeared Monday morning for assault on Frank Pleasure, a countryman of the same town. No interpreter being present and the parties not being able to speak with fluency the English language, the case was continued until evening, when an interpreter was present. Chyar pleaded not guilty, but in his testimony admitted giving Pleasure two pushes, as was alleged by the witnesses for the commonwealth. Chyar was found guilty and fined $10, $5 a push. It was paid.

George F. Sikes of Fiskdale appeared before the court Tuesday morning on complaint of having made an illegal sale of liquor at the Holland hotel. There was not sufficient evidence to support the complaint, and Sikes was discharged.

Polish Fruit Thieves Caught.

Two Bondsville Polanders were taught by the district court Tuesday morning the all important lesson of the eighth commandment. Joseph Sleva and Michael Wizgar were the unfortunate pupils For some time the farmers in the vicinity of Bondsville have been annoyed by the loss of fruit, corn, potatoes and other vegetables in small quantities. A week ago Sunday, Patrick Cavin noticed that during his absence at church someone had invaded his orchard and stolen a quantity of apples. Last Sunday Cavin did not go to church, but laid in wait for the thieves, thinking that they would renew their visit. To their misfortune they did, and were caught by Cavin while in the trees picking the fruit. They were arrested by Officer Collins, were found guilty, and Sleva fined $6 and Wizgar $2. The Poles thought that it was quite a high price to pay for the fruit, and the Court assured them that it was, but that the lesson they had learned to respect the property of others was of much more value than the price asked.

Electric Road Stock All Subscribed.

The subscription lists to the stock of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company were closed on Wednesday, the necessary $25,000 having been secured. A meeting of the subscribers to the stock is called for Saturday, the 11th, at 2 p. m., in the rooms of the Business Club, for the election of officers and the adoption of by-laws necessary for the formation of the corporation.

PALMER.

D. E. Connor has taken a position in McGilp's fish market.

James O. Shaw has moved his family from the Smith tenement on Main street to Pleasant street.

There will be a social and reception in the parlors of the Universalist church next Tuesday evening.

An interesting letter from the pen of Rev. F. E. Jenkins, on bicycling in Europe, will be found on the first page.

C. W. Johnson is building an addition to his tenement house on the corner of Foster avenue and Thorndike street.

Many Palmer people attended the firemen's muster in Springfield Wednesday, several making the trip upon their wheels.

The selectmen will hold their regular monthly meeting in their room in the Memorial building next Monday afternoon.

Miss M. Eloise Stone will open her school of kindergarten and first grade work next Tuesday, at her home on Squier street.

L. W. Sheldon has moved from Converse avenue to the tenement of C. W. Robinson on the corner of Park and Pearl streets.

The trustees of the epileptic hospital held a meeting at the hospital buildings and took dinner at the Converse House yesterday.

The St. Thomas ball team defeated a team from Thorndike on the grounds on Thorndike street Saturday afternoon by the score of 19 to 17.

A quarterly meeting of the Young Men's Library Association will be held in the rooms of the association next Monday evening at 7.15.

A large congregation listened to an able sermon by Rev. N. W. Everett of Wareham in the Congregational church Sunday morning.

Drs. Cannon and McIlvain have arrived in town, and assumed the practice of Dr. O. P. Roller, at his former dental parlors in the Lawrence block.

The patrons of the local telephone exchange who have had the measured service system put in, commenced the use of the new system Wednesday.

John Shaw and family left for their new home in Salem Tuesday evening. Mr. Shaw has secured a position as conductor on the electric cars in that city.

The selectmen have received a petition requesting them to determine the bounds of High street in Bondsville, from State street over the hill to Pleasant street.

One candidate will be initiated at the regular meeting of the Royal Arcanum next Tuesday evening, and all members of the council are requested to be present.

A horse owned by Patrick Crowley, living on the road to Thorndike, and driven by two young men, dropped dead in the road near Northrop's ice house last Friday evening.

Tuesday was the last day on which trout could be legally taken until next April, and a number of the local fisherman improved the opportunity for one more try at the sport.

It is expected that Rev. Omer G. Petrie will arrive in town this evening from his European trip, and occupy his pulpit in the Universalist church next Sunday morning.

The parish committee of the Congregational church has not yet arranged for music for the balance of the year, but that for next Sunday morning will be provided by Mrs. Rufus Flynt.

The handsome prizes for the bicycle tournament to be held on the park under the management of E. D. Tufts on Labor Day are on exhibition in the window of Jeweler A. B. Crawford.

The schools of the town will all commence next Tuesday. Miss Nellie Smith has resigned from the Forest Lake school, and Mrs. Andrews of Thorndike has been appointed to the position.

At a meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church Rev. R. W. Graham gave a very interesting account of his trip to San Francisco to attend the convention in that city.

The campers and cottagers who have been holding forth at Forest Lake the past few weeks were very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Flynt on Central street Saturday evening.

The Boston and Albany road offers excursion rates to Saratoga, the tickets being good going to-day, to-morrow, Sunday and Monday, and good returning next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the rate from Palmer being $4.25.

The Palmer Gun Club has been invited to attend an invitation shoot at Ware Labor Day. Arrangements have been made for the running of a bus to accommodate all who may wish to attend, 75 cents being charged for the round trip.

F. W. Washburn, recently employed in the New London Northern freight office, has taken a position as night operator with the Fitchburg road at Worcester. Mr. and Mrs. Washburn have stored their household goods here and will board for the present.

Johannes Nelson, 82, a Swede, died last Friday. The funeral was held at his home Sunday, Rev. R. W. Graham officiating. Burial was in Monson. He leaves five daughters, Mrs. Nellie Melrose of Monson, Mrs. Matilda Johnson of Palmer and three who live in Sweden.

Among the attractions secured by the directors for the coming fair is a kennel of Whippet racing dogs, which race on the track with a horse, bicycle, or themselves, and are said to be very interesting. Another attraction is a daring aerialist, who will give performances on a trapeze.

The person who took three rings from the ladies' toilet room at the passenger station between 8.15 and 8.45 last evening is requested to return them to either the telegraph office at the station, or to the janitor. The rings are not particularly valuable, but are prized by the owner for association's sake.

The work of excavating for the new water reservoir at the epileptic hospital has been commenced by the contractors, the W. N. Flynt Granite Company of Monson, the work being done under the supervision of Engineer Frank L. Fuller of Boston. Work on the new sewer has also been commenced.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins landed in New York from his European trip last Friday, and reached Palmer yesterday morning. The Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church has planned a reception to be given him this evening in the parlors of the church. Light refreshments will be served, and all members of the church and congregation, also any other friends, are invited to attend.

The Central Vermont announces a number of excursions to Watch Hill before the close of the season. To-day an excursion was run from Three Rivers and stations north. To-morrow the last of the Christian Endeavor excursions will be run, a special train leaving Palmer at 7.35 a. m., the fare for the round trip being $1.25. Labor Day an excursion will be run from all stations on the regular Block Island train.

The season at the opera house will open next Monday evening with "Little Trixie" as an attraction in a first class company. The management wishes to announce that unbecoming actions which have been in evidence in the past to a small extent, such as hooting, whistling, and the expectorating of tobacco juice upon the floor will not be tolerated, and that an effort will be made to give the public the best of attractions. The overtures will be played at 8 o'clock.

Bert Miller and Miss Clara Turner, who have been rehearsing with the local camp of Veterans the dramas which are to be presented fair week, left for Ware Tuesday morning, to rehearse with the Sons of Veterans of that town the military drama, "In the Heart of Virginia," which they are soon to present. They will return to Palmer the 13th of this month, and renew rehearsals for "Our Fire Laddies" and "In the Heart of Virginia."

While all appreciate the service rendered by the watering cart in laying the dust on the street, a little care on the part of the driver when going over crosswalks would meet with at least silent thanks from all, especially the ladies. As now operated no attempt is made to shut the water off the walks, and they receive a deluge which often makes crossing for pedestrians a nearer approach to wading than they like. A little less water on the crosswalks, please.

Palmer had a minature firemen's parade Wednesday evening, in keeping with the firemen's muster in Springfield. The veteran fire company of New London, Ct., numbering 65 men, accompanied by the Third Regiment band, 22 pieces, of that city, arrived in Palmer on their way home on the 6.30 p. m. train. Having about three-quarters of an hour to wait, they formed in line at the depot and headed by their foreman, Mr. Metcalf, marched down the steps and up Commercial street, through Main, over the railroad bridge and back again to the depot. The men were dressed in the uniform of the firemen of former days, and make quite a pretty spectacle.

An exceptional opportunity to visit Saratoga is offered by the New London Northern road for next Tuesday, when an excursion will be run to that famous place. A special train will convey the party north of Willimantic, stopping only at Stafford, Monson, Palmer and Amherst, leaving Monson at 9.07 and Palmer at 9.15 a. m., and arriving at Saratoga at 2 p. m. The annual floral parade and battle of flowers will take place that afternoon, and the train is expected to arrive in time for the excursionists to witness the spectacle. A visit to Mt. McGregor can be made for 75 cents additional to the regular fare, which is only $2 for the round trip, the return trip to be made Wednesday.

The aquatic events at Forest Lake Labor Day promise to be quite interesting. Considerable interest is being manifested in the race between the sail boats, which, weather permitting, will be held at 11 o'clock in the morning. Should the wind not be favorable, the race will be postponed until the afternoon. In the afternoon there will be a tub race, a swimming race and a boat race, all for boys. The tub race is to be the main feature of the afternoon's sport. Every contestant will be required to furnish his own tub. By the rules of the race, the contestants will paddle a certain distance, overturn the tub and throw themselves in the water, then free the tub from water, climb in again, which is not a very easy feat, and finish. No price is charged for entering, but entries should be made to Lawyer A. E. Fitch early in the day.

Personal.

Mrs. J. Mackin is visiting relatives in Pittsfield.

Miss Ella Henighan is visiting her aunt in Springfield.

Master Harold Anderson is visiting friends in Monson.

Mrs. C. A. Prescott and children are visiting in Springfield.

Mrs. W. H. Small left on Tuesday for her new home in Chelsea.

Mrs. Fiske of Providence, R. I., has been visiting Mrs. H. Crofton.

Mrs. George M. Atkins is visiting in the eastern part of the state.

Dr. J. F. Crowley of Adams visited in town a few days this week.

Mrs. G. S. Dudley of Leverett is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Smith.

G. E. Buck and son Edwin attended the fair at Worcester Wednesday.

Mrs. A. W. Thayer of Woonsocket is the guest of Mrs. L. E. Chandler.

Miss Hitchings of Chelsea is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. L. M. Goddard.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. A. Peck have returned from a visit in Waterbury, Ct.

Mrs. Lyman Dimock has returned from a visit with her sister in Amherst.

Miss Pearl Fish is visiting her cousin, Miss Grace Gilchrist, in Boston.

Mrs. E. P. Walker of Hartford, Ct., is visiting at the home of J. H. Tuthill.

Byram Woodhead has returned from a month's vacation at Block Island.

D. L. Bodfish and guest, N. W. Everett of Wareham, visited Mt. Tom, Monday.

Miss Daisy Root has returned from a month's vacation in New London, Ct.

H. L. Gray has returned from a vacation spent in Vermont and New Hampshire.

Miss Nellie G. Finnerty leaves next week to attend the Springfield Normal School.

Doctor E. S. Bryant has returned from his vacation and resumed his dental practice.

Miss Susie Coleman returned Saturday from a visit in Holyoke and North Adams.

Miss Nellie G. Finnerty and guest, Miss Louise Ryan, visited in Warren this week.

G. B. Hayes, the broker, returned to town this week after a vacation of about a month.

Samuel Moore, a fast bicycle rider of Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting Alexander Cullen.

Mrs. E. B. Taylor and son Harold are spending the week with relatives in Hartford.

Miss Blanche Lyman, P. H. S. '99, has entered Childs's Business College, Springfield.

Mrs. G. A. Rice and children are visiting at the home of Samuel Allen in Belchertown.

Mrs. A. B. Tuthill and daughter of Stafford, Ct., visited J. H. Tuthill and family Monday.

Mrs. Walls of Springfield spent Sunday and the first of the week with Mrs. E. Beecher.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Higgins have returned from a vacation of several weeks at Mystic, Ct.

Miss Abbie Wallace of Chicopee, a former teacher in the public schools, visited friends here this week.

Everett Olin of Chester was the guest of Miss Belle Palmer, the local telephone operator, Sunday.

Rev. F. W. Betts of Syracuse, N. Y., called on Agent Fish Thursday while passing through the town.

Miss H. C. Plumley, manager of the telephone exchange, has returned from a vacation at Cottage City.

Mrs. Herbert Crofton and Mrs. Edwin Beecher are visiting at the home of George D. Beecher in Springfield.

Mrs. A. W. Weeks and children of Worcester are guests at the home of L. G. Parkhurst on South Main street.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church is expected home from his vacation in Nova Scotia some time next week.

Miss Nellie Fuller, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Ida Fuller, has returned to her home in North Wilbraham.

Dr. William Holbrook and H. N. Sedgwick returned Friday evening after spending a most enjoyable week at Saratoga.

Master Edward Heery of Medford and Miss Mary Baldwin of Wilbraham are visiting their aunts, the Misses Feeney.

A. B. C. Deming has resumed his duties at the Palmer National Bank after a two-weeks' vacation in Boston and vicinity.

George B. Kenerson and family and Miss Pearl Lawton, who have been spending the summer at Block Island, will arrive home next week.

Alfred and Harold Stetson, who have been visiting Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wilkins for a number of weeks, returned to their home in Brunswick, Me., Tuesday.

THORNDIKE.

Trixie, The Romp Heiress, Opera House, Sept. 6.

Mrs. N. W. Bond and children are visiting friends in Hartford.

Miss Anastasia Walshe of Boston is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sargent.

The Thorndike reserves will go to Monson on Monday to play with the Monson team.

Timothy Buckley of Adams, formerly of this place, was in town to-day visiting friends.

C. A. Tabor, paymaster for the Thorndike Co., started on Wednesday for a vacation of a week or ten days among the hills of Becket.

Services will be held at 10 a. m. at the Catholic church on Sunday, and the choir will resume singing after a vacation of two months.

Mrs. George Mooers had a night-blooming cereus in bloom on Wednesday, it having three large handsome blossoms on one leaf, a sight not often seen.

Martin M. Thomas, overseer in the cloth room of the Thorndike Co's. mill, and Miss S. Beulah Thayer, were married last evening by Rev. G. M. Gerrish.

P. F. Cahill, a letter carrier in Lowell, and family, left for their home Monday morning, after a pleasant vacation spent with their friends, P. J. Cahill and family.

Mrs. Charles Marshal and son Chester, who have been the guests of Mrs. George A. Murdock, will leave to-morrow for Cleveland, O., where they will make their home.

THREE RIVERS.

Trixie, The Romp Heiress, Opera House, Sept. 6.

The Palmer Mill started Monday after a two-weeks' shutdown.

Arthur Thrasher is spending a short vacation in Easthampton.

Mrs. F. E. Hillman is spending a few weeks in Chesterfield.

Frank Twiss has returned from a short vacation in New London.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Geer are rejoicing over the birth of a 9¼ pound boy.

Walter Trickett and family spent their vacation in New London, Ct.

Frank H. Ruggles of Orange is spending a few days with Charles Ruggles.

About a dozen from this place attended the firemen's muster in Springfield Wednesday.

Miss Louise White of Saco, Me., is spending her vacation with Miss Fannie Barnes.

Ralph Seneca has taken a position as assistant to Station Agent Hillman, of the C. V. road.

Mrs. M. D. Paige and Mrs. William Hearn have just returned from a two-weeks' trip in Maine.

Charles Weeks, son of a former pastor of the Baptist church, is spending a few days with Mr. Calkins.

The O. A. C. base ball team defeated the St. Thomas club of Palmer last Friday, the score being 14 to 12.

W. E. Squiers returned last Friday from a trip to Provincetown, reporting a pleasant time and one bluefish.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Mrs. Sirois left last Saturday for Lawrence, where she will reside with her husband, Dr. Sirois, formerly of this place.

F. A. Upham and James Trickett took a tandem trip last week, visiting Boston, Lowell, Providence, Newport and New London.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Newhall will start to-morrow on a vacation of three weeks, going first to Clifton Springs, N. Y., then to Wisconsin.

Estella, only daughter of George and Emma Saunders, died last night after an illness of three weeks, aged one year and eight months.

Miss Minnie Lane starts next Thursday for Cleveland, Ohio, to spend the winter with her cousin, Miss Mary McAuliffe, formerly of Thorndike.

BONDSVILLE.

Trixie, The Romp Heiress, Opera House, Sept. 6.

Miss Dora Hayes spent Sunday with friends in Three Rivers.

Miss Edith Childs is spending a week with her grandparents in Lowell.

John F. Shea has sold his horse "Glimpse" to George F. Healy, the baker.

Misses Lizzie and Annie Carr of Chicopee spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Mary Joslyn visited her brother, E. D. Bolton, at Holyoke this week.

Miss Florence Bond has been visiting in Palmer and Monson the past week.

Edward Haggerty of Fall River has been spending a few days with friends here.

Miss Annie Carmody is visiting her sister, Mrs. John F. Hanuifin, at Hartford, Ct.

Miss Mary Donovan of Ware has been spending a couple of weeks at her home here.

Quite a number of Bondsville people took in the firemen's muster at Springfield this week.

Miss Flora Studley of Palmer was the guest of Mrs. C. D. Holden a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waterhouse took a trip to Northampton on their wheels last Sunday.

Willard Thompson of Worcester visited his aunt, Mrs. E. C. Russell, a couple of days this week.

Miss Hattie Goldon of West Ware was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Edward Sharratt, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Hayes visited their daughter, Mrs. G. R. Hillman, at Northampton over Sunday.

Mrs. H. M. Ives, who has been spending several weeks in Canada, visiting relatives, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Parent and Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Slate spent Sunday at the Laurel Park camp meeting.

Leon E. Rythor departed Monday for Orono, Maine, to resume his studies at the University of Maine.

Raoul Laccas of Nashua, N. H., formerly of this place, has been spending several days with his friends here.

Mrs. C. H. Collis, who has been visiting her brother, Henry Collis, at Pelham, returned home this week.

Mrs. M. Tetrault and family moved to Springfield Wednesday, to join Mr. Tetrault, who was already employed there.

Mrs. Melvin Newton of Keene, N. H., and her mother, Mrs. M. W. Whitney of Malden, visited Mrs. O. A. Parent a few days this week.

Mrs. Richard Russell, who has been spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. James B. Page, at Amherst, returned home this week.

Manager Conway of the ball nine is trying to arrange games for Saturday afternoon and Labor Day, but up to last night had been unable to do so.

A number of new signs have been placed in position on Holden's store. A fine gilt sign in the center bears the firm name, C. L. Holden & Sons.

C. O. Walker and family of West Warren, who are taking a carriage drive through this section and Belchertown and Ludlow, stayed with O. A. Parent a part of Monday and Tuesday.

Labor Day promises to be very quiet in Bondsville. Some will spend the day at Forest Lake as usual, and some will take in the races at Palmer, but there will be nothing going on here.

W. E. Brown, clerk for O. A. Parent, has tendered his resignation, to take effect Saturday night. He will remove to Herkimer, N. Y., his former home, where he has received an advantageous offer.

The Boston Duck Company is putting in the foundation for a new box shop, to be situated between the north end of the stone mill and the new addition to the bleachery. The building is to be built over the canal.

Jerry Shea has purchased a new 'bus to be used in conveying the high school scholars to Palmer. The old 'bus has been sold to parties in Ware, as it was too small to accommodate the increased number of pupils.

The Reserves will play ball with the Belchertowns again to-morrow at Belchertown. The latter will strengthen their team as much as possible, and will strain every nerve to do up the Bondsville boys.

The schools will open Tuesday for the fall term, with the following corps of teachers: Principal and grammar, Miss D. P. Cleveland; 2d grammar, Miss Harriet Thayer; intermediate, Miss Margaret Shea; 2d primary, Miss Whalen; primary, Miss Johnson.

The Bondsville Reserves and the Belchertowns played an interesting game of ball on the High street grounds Saturday afternoon, which resulted in a victory for the Reserves. The features of the game were the pitching of Garvey and DeLancey, the catching of Sullivan, and the first base playing of Pease. The score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	r	bh	a	e
Reserves.	4	1	0	0	4	3	0	2	3	17	14	13	6
Belchertown.	0	0	4	0	1	0	1	0	0	6	6	17	5

Batteries: Reserves, M. Garvey and M. Sullivan; Belchertown, DeLancey and Griffin. Struck out by DeLancey 11, by Garvey 9. Bases on balls, off DeLancey 8, off Garvey 2. Passed ball, Sullivan. Total bases, Reserves 18, Belchertown 9.

The Bondsvilles were defeated at Spencer last Saturday by the Spencer Wire Co's. nine 18 to 9. The Bondsvilles ought to have won the game, the score at the seventh inning being something like 7 to 1 in their favor. The Spencers took a batting streak, bunching their hits, and Bondsville made some costly errors, allowing the Spencers to make most of their runs in the last few innings. The batteries were Dillon and Sullivan for Bondsville, and Snyder and Mayo for Spencer. The feature of the game was the fielding of Keye for Bondsville.

BORN.

At Three Rivers, 30th ult., a son to Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Geer.

MARRIED.

In Thorndike, 2d, by Rev. G. M. Gerrish, Martin M. Thomas and S. Beulah Thayer.
At West Warren, 28th ult., by Rev. J. Mason, W. T. Carlisle and Ida M. Parsons.
In Ware, 1st, by Rev. James Boyle, George S. Marvin of Concord, N. H., and Ella G. Marley of Ware.
In Ware, 2d, by Rev. James Boyle, John Connors and Margaret Brosnahan, both of Ware.

DIED.

In Palmer, 28th ult., Jeremiah Dutton, 75.
In Palmer, 27th ult., Johannes Nelson, 82.
In North Wilbraham, 29th ult., Miss Harriet H. Gates.
In Ware, 29th ult., Isaac Viles, 75.
In Brimfield, 2d, Charlotte Elizabeth Parker, 56, wife of Eben Bryan Smith of Chicago.

TO RENT.—Six-room tenement in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Small tenement in Commercial Block. C. D. HOLBROOK. 9-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TENEMENT TO RENT in C. L. Gardner's house, Converse avenue. 20-tf Inquire of W. W. LEACH.

Forbes & Wallace's,
SPRINGFIELD.

Carpets.

Our new fall and winter stock of carpets is ready. Ready as completely as it will be at any time during this fall and winter. You are invited to do your buying at your quickest convenience.

There is a certainty of higher prices in the carpet market, as in almost every line of merchandise, but they haven't touched this stock. You can depend upon it. By every honorable artifice of buying we shall get and offer you, as long as we can, as good carpets as ever you had at prices as low as you paid last season. Present stocks illustrate this to the fullest extent.

We have the best patterns on the market for the new season in Royal Wilton, Axminster, Velvet, Body Brussels, Tapestries, Ingrain, Straw Matting, Linoleums, Oil Cloths, etc. By buying early you can get the choicest things, and have them put down at any time.

Boys' Clothing.

School time means new suit time for a great many youngsters. School time is next week. New suit time, then, is this week. So we announce

The Complete Opening of New Season Clothing for Boys.

We can say it with pride: We never offered to our public such a great stock of boys' clothing as this. It is better in the bigness of the assortment of good, better and best clothing—and that's everything.

At $2.50, 3.50 and 5 a suit we offer the best stock of boys school suits ever brought to Springfield.

Ready for Everything

for school use wear, for boy or girl---suits, dresses, caps, hats, shoes, stockings, boys' waists and blouses, collars and neckwear, underwear. We've thought of everything that any boy or girl is likely to need for wearable use.

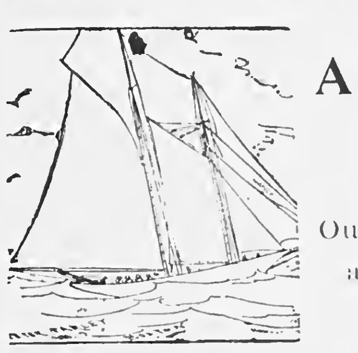
Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

DENTISTRY In all its specialties . . . at the . . . Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged By Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Notice. ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Having disposed of my Dental Practice to Dr. Charles H. Cannon of Providence, R. I., I wish to thank the public for their patronage, and hope they may continue the same at the old stand, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

DR. O. P. ROLLER.



A BIG SALE. (SAIL.)

Our Great Sale is on and will continue until Aug. 28.

COME AND SEE OUR DISPLAY OF GENUINE BARGAINS.

1 LOT SHIRT WAISTS were 75c, $1 and $1.25, NOW 25c

FANCY DRESS GINGHAMS, CHEAP AT 10c, now 5 1-5c

10c Muslins, 5 1-2c. Fine Dress Lawns, 3 3-4c.

Regular 12 1-2c Muslins and Dimities, now 6 1-2c.

Men's and Boys' Suits, and Men's Pants--- ◆ ◆ ◆ HALF PRICE. ◆ ◆ ◆

DON'T BE TOO LATE.

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block, PALMER.

OUR ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE OF SUMMER GOODS IS NOW ON.

Prices made low enough to move the entire lot of Ducks, Cordonets, and Lawns.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR is included in this sale as well as GLOVES and HOSIERY.

A few lines of NEW FALL WASH GOODS Just Received.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY GROCERIES

never as large as now, and prices guaranteed to be right.

J. B. SHAW,

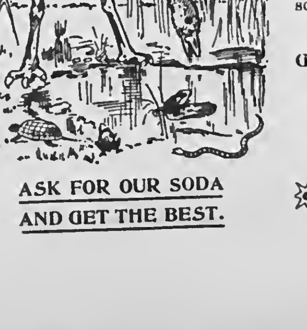
Feeney's Block, Palmer.

Dry Goods, Groceries. **SHAW BROS.,** Three Rivers, Mass. Boots, Shoes.

Chamber Suits,
Iron Bedsteads,
Easy Chairs,
Furniture of All Kinds,
. . . AT . . .
PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Furniture, Stoves. **SHAW BROS.,** Three Rivers, Mass. Plumbing, Tinware.

IT'S A QUESTION OF WATER



ASK FOR OUR SODA AND GET THE BEST.

This Frog Pond May Do for an Ostrich to Drink From,

But where is the man or woman who would drink such water? Twenty years' experience in bottling soda and charging fountains has taught us to use the purest water, and we buy from a private spring, which shows by analysis 99 per cent purity.

Free Ammonia	0.02	Magnesium Sulphate (Epsom Salts)	Traces
Albumenoid Ammonia	0.072	Iron	Traces
Sodium Chloride (Common Salt)	9.69	Nitrates	Absent
Silia	10.00		

So called 99 per cent pure for alluvial soil. E. F. LEONARD.

We use Bi Carbonate of Soda, the purest material known, for making gas. We use new bottles, with the crown stopper, which prevents bits of cork and dirt getting into the soda. We use the best material for our flavors. The result is we put on the market the best soda that can be made.

Any of the following flavors can be had of first-class dealers, or by applying to us:

GINGER ALE, LEMON, LEMON SOUR, CRAB APPLE TONIC, SARSAPARILLA, BIRCH, VANILLA, CREAM, BLOOD ORANGE, COFFEE, STRAWBERRY, RASPBERRY. NEURA CURA, A NERVE TONIC.

L. W. CARYL & CO., PALMER.

IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Alumni Present at the Brimfield High School Reunion—Warren Woman Killed by Gas in Roxbury—North Wilbraham Horse Thief Caught—Sudden Death at Ware—Warren Cotton Mills Want Lower Taxes—Death of a Chicago Woman in Brimfield.

Brimfield High School Alumni who Attended the Reunion Last Week.

At the Hitchcock Free High School alumni reunion last week address blanks were placed on the supper table upon which name, present address and occupation were to be written. It is proposed to use these for a permanent register, which will be a valuable possession of the association. Some failed to leave these slips, however. It is very desirable that they send them to the secretary, Miss M. Anna Tarbell; if lost new blanks will be furnished upon application. The following members of the association were recorded:

Adella L Adams
Fred E Adams
Edw B Allen
Marshall S Allen
Mrs Anna Purdy Allen
Ida R Agard
Flora N Agard
Alice M Bacon
Carrie E Bacon
Frank E Bacon
R Harlow Back
Mrs Harriet Robbins Back
Grace M Barber
Ernest G Barnes
Mrs Caddie Allen Bates
Jonas Bemis, Jr
Mrs Mary Buxton Biglow
Fred W Blackmer
Bertha B Bliss
Florence C Bliss
Mrs Ellen Charles Bliss
Harriet R Blodgett
Milton Booth
Malora A Booth
Lucy M Booth
Lilian M Booth
Elmer E Booth
Joseph J Bonthillier
Elias Brookings
Clarence B Brown
Eugene D Brown
Oscar F Brown
Frank H Brown
Julia T Brown
Harriet B Brown
J Wilson Brown
Ida M Brown
Fred Brown
Mrs Augusta Noyes Brown
Ruth W Brown
Albert R Brown
Mrs Eva Moulton Buxton
Lena C Carpenter
Nellie M Chase
Clara P Chase
Florence E Chase
Salem D Charles
Frederick A Charles
Mrs Laura Spaulding Chapell
Mrs Ellen Noyes Coye
Henry V Corey
Helena M Corey
Mrs Mary Wight Corey
Harry R Converse
Mary Cronin
Ellena Cronin
Mrs Sarah Hubbard Day
Mrs Mary Walker Davis
Albert E Doane
Margaret E Dunsmore
Michael Eagan
Silas H Ellery
Mrs Carrie Spaulding Fiske
Mrs Ella Woods Foskett
Fanny B Gates
Fred H Gates
Clifton L Gould
Mrs Mary Weld Gould
Chas H George
Kate Haley
Mrs Mary Jones Hamlett
George H Haynes
Julia A Haynes
J Everett Haynes
David F Henshaw
Mrs Nellie Lawrence Henshaw
John N Hillman
Mrs Julia Blashfield Hicks
Lydia B Hitchcock
George M Hitchcock
Edw W Hitchcock
Mrs Julia Adams Hitchcock
Laura A Hitchcock
Mrs Mary Fairbanks Holmes
Henry S Howe
Mrs Nettie Lawrence Jordon
Sarah E Kinney
Grace M Kinney
John F Locke
Mrs Olivia Parker Kinney
Fred N Lawrence
Mrs May Newton Lawrence
Rev Harvey M Lawson
Susie M Lawson
Lettie J Leach
Jennie E Livermore
Margaret M Locke
Mrs Cora Dimmock Loyd
Anna F Lombard
Herbert A McFarland
Mrs Carrie Brown Marsh
James E Marsh
Mrs Alice Haynes Marsh
A Gertrude Maynard
Edna F Merrill
Mrs Sarah Buxton Merrick
Agnes W Monahan
Nellie W Nolan
Mrs Eliza Eddy Norris
Ephraim W Norwood
Edson W Noyes
Mrs Mary Hubbard Ormes
Alice J Ormes
Charles M Palmer
Mrs Jennie Hayward Parke
Mrs Eva Ward Parker
Orus E Parker
Mabel A Parker
Louis W Parker
Mrs Ellen Robinson Pierson
Arthur P Plympton
Stanley W Plympton
Mrs Etta Ferry Plympton
Mrs Flora Jaynes Plympton
Frank R Potter
Mary E Remington
Charles W Robinson
Javan M Russell
Winifred B Sawyer
Allen E Shepard
George W Sherman
John A Sherman
Lewis Sherman
Mrs Bessie Brown Sherman
Mrs Mary Bacon Smith
Edith M Snell
Abbie E Spaulding
Clarence W Stowell
George H Streeter
Mrs Martha Stone Streeter
Mrs Lillian Brown Stuart
Mrs Mary Cowles Sweet
Etta E Sylvester
William E Tarbell
George E Tarbell
Charles L Tarbell
Albert G Tarbell
Mrs Lizzie Monroe Tarbell
M Anna Tarbell
Frances D Travers
Mrs Fanny Wight Tyler
Mrs Ada Webber Wallis
Fannie P Walker
William H Walker
Mrs Ella Hillman Walker
Mary W Warren
Ellen E Warren
Fanny E Warren
John M Warren
Allen H Warnor
Horace G Webber
Sena J Webber
Edith G Webber
Marion E Weld
Georgeana Whitehouse
Mrs Florence Seymour Williams
Mrs Mary Allen Wright
Mrs Cynthia Draper Wright

The City Man in the Country.

Man is very, very much a creature of habit, and his surroundings are largely responsible for many of his moods, which vary with locality. The country resident does not allow little things like railroad trains, bells, whistles, etc., to keep him awake o' nights, but cannot sleep in the noise and bustle of the city; while the city man, who rests secure amid the rumble of heavy wagons over stone pavements, is kept awake by the new but lesser noises of the country, as evidenced by the following, sent to the Springfield *Republican* by a "Sojourner" at Belchertown:

In Belchertown there is a clock;
Ding, dong.
'Tis on a church three minutes' walk,
Ding, dong.
From where I'm seeking peace and rest;
And when I'm in my little nest
I hear this bell in tones distressed,—
Ding, dong.

I'm 'twixt the sheets at nine o'clock.
Ding, dong.
Soon Morpheus's angels around me flock.
Ding, dong.
I'm sleeping tranquilly, and then
That cussed bell begins again,—
I count the strokes; 'tis only ten.
Ding, dong.

Each blessed hour 'tis the same.
Ding, dong.
The folks tell me that I'm to blame.
Ding, dong.
They dream and snore, and cannot see
Why those sweet bells should waken me
From ten o'clock till after three.
Ding, dong.

I wish a storm might come some night,
Ding, dong.
And blow the old church out of sight.
Ding, dong.
I pray a lightning stroke might fell
That sweet, melodious, dulcet bell,
And waft its music into—well,
Ding, dong.

Death of a Former Brimfield Woman.

Mrs. Eben Byron Smith of Chicago died yesterday in Brimfield at the home of her sister, Mrs. George M. Hitchcock, where Mr. and Mrs. Smith have been spending several weeks. A few weeks ago Mrs. Smith was taken ill with dysentery, but her condition did not seem very serious until Wednesday evening, when heart failure set in. Mrs. Smith was the daughter of Nathaniel and Lydia Parker of Brimfield, and was born October 17, 1840, in that town, being the youngest of a large family of children. She received her education at the Hitchcock Academy and Westfield Normal School, and is remembered as a very successful teacher, having taught in West Springfield, Holyoke and Brimfield. In 1880 she was married to John G. Tarbell of Detroit, who died five years later, and in 1890 she was married to E. B. Smith of Chicago. Mrs. Smith is the third of her family to pass away this summer, being preceeded by the death of her sister, Mrs. Francis Bliss of Pepperill and that of her brother, George A. Parker of New Jersey. Besides a husband, the deceased leaves three sisters, Mrs. Rebecca Stoddard of Mittincague, Mrs. Mary Shaw and Mrs. George M. Hitchcock of Brimfield. The funeral will be held at the home of G. M. Hitchcock to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be in Brimfield.

North Wilbraham Horse Stolen.

Sometime Friday night a horse belonging to Frank E. Munsell of North Wilbraham was stolen from a pasture, and a worthless beast left in its place. Mr. Munsell thought that he had got a little the worst of the trade, and set about to recover his property. The horse was unshod and he tracked the animal toward the south. Deputy Sheriff George Wilson of Thompsonville, Ct., the well-known detective, was notified, and in a very short time had the culprit, a stupid negro boy about 17 years old, who could give no place of residence, behind the bars. He gave his name as Walter Miller. He was taken before Judge Davis in Thompsonville and bound over to the superior court. From the tracks along the road Miller had a buggy when he committed the theft, but left it somewhere on the road, as he was riding bareback when arrested. It was a quick and clever piece of work on the part of Officer Wilson, but is only in keeping with other important arrests the officer is in the habit of making. The state of Connecticut offers a reward of $200 for the capture and conviction of a horse thief, which makes a nice little sum for the officer.

Warren Woman Killed by Gas in Roxbury.

Miss Theresa McCourt, who has resided in Warren about a year, was found dead in the Norfolk house, Roxbury, Saturday morning, having succumbed to the effects of gas poisoning. Miss McCourt left home in search of work. Last Friday evening she made her appearance at the Roxbury police station, saying that she had made an appointment to meet a friend a at certain place, but the friend had not appeared and she was tired of waiting. The officer in charge at the station directed her to the Norfolk House, where she was assigned a room and later retired. About eight o'clock the next morning one of the chamber girls noticed a strong smell of gas, and upon investigation found that it proceeded from Miss McCourt's room. The clerk was called and opened the door, which was locked. He found Miss McCourt dead upon the bed, one gas jet turned half-way on and the window closed. A physician was summoned, who expressed the opinion that the woman had been dead about seven hours. Her body was brought to Warren Monday. Services were held in St. Paul's church and burial took place in the Catholic cemetery. Miss McCourt leaves a sister, Mrs. John Crowley of Warren, and a brother and sister who reside in Worcester.

Big Shrinking in Mill Property Value.

A hearing was given to the Warren Cotton Mills Company by the assessors yesterday on their appeal from the assessment of the taxes in 1896. The company was represented by District Attorney Gardner of Springfield as counsel, Agent Brown, and Stephen Green of Boston, an expert on mill construction and equipment, and the treasurer of the company. The assessors were represented by Mr. Smith, of Hopkins, Bacon & Smith of Worcester, as counsel. Considerable testimony was heard, and the company arrived at the conclusion that the property was worth about $314,000. The statement was drawn from the treasurer that he had made oath to the state that it was worth about $584,000, which figures show an unusually large shrinkage in value. The hearing was then closed and the assessors have the matter under consideration.

Sudden Death at Ware.

Isaac Viles, 75, of Ware, passed away very suddenly Sunday morning, dropping dead of heart disease at the house of James Edmond on North street. Mr. Viles was engaged in the wool sorting business for thirty years, and retiring about a year ago came to Ware, residing at the home of Mr. Edmond, whose wife is a sister of Mrs. Viles. Mr. Viles was a great reader and took considerable interest in the public library. The funeral was at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Rev. A. H. White of the Unitarian church officiating. The body was taken to Little Falls for burial.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Trixie, The Romp Heiress, Opera House, Sept. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Barlow are visiting at Ware.

G. L. Keeney is spending the week in Boston.

George L. Fuller is confined to the house by sickness.

Miss E. N. Lee of Springfield has resumed her classes in music.

Mrs. W. N. Flynt, who has been sick for some time, is improving.

Misses Kate M. and Bridget L. Coyle are in New York for a few days.

Misses Annie Rattigan of Ware is visiting her cousins, the Misses Gavin.

Miss Edith L. Wood of Springfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. W. Jackson.

Miss Grace M. Bliss of Longmeadow has been spending a week with Monson friends.

Mrs. Griggs and Miss Colton returned yesterday from a three-weeks' visit at Greenwich.

There will be a meeting of Marcus Keep Woman's Relief Corps next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. J. V. Squier of Stafford Springs has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Clark Pease, this week.

A party of ten went to Willimantic Wednesday evening to see the presentation of "Virginius."

Mr. Kenney of Rochdale spent the first part of the week with his daughter, Mrs. A. D. Norcross.

Miss Sarah Bradford returned Monday from Kennebunkport, Me., where she spent several days.

Services at the Universalist church will be resumed Sunday, and Rev. Harry Blackford will preach.

Misses Emma and Alice Waite of Worcester have been the guests of Miss Gertrude B. Gage this week.

S. F. Cushman, E. D. Cushman and Miss Cushman returned Saturday from a three-weeks' Raymond trip.

Mrs. Deane of Springfield, formerly a Monson resident, has been spending several days with Mrs. G. H. Thompson.

Frank O. Bliss and family moved Saturday to Longmeadow, where Mr. Bliss will assist his father on the large Colton farm.

Mrs. N. D. Fenton, who has been quite ill since her return from Willimantic two weeks ago, has recovered and is able to be about as usual.

The Young People's meeting at the Universalist church will begin Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, instead of at 6, as during the summer.

Mrs. Jennie Porter Arnold returned Saturday to her home in Hazardville, after a week's stay with her friend, Miss E. J. Bradway.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Gaouette left this morning for a two-weeks' bicycle trip to Boston, during which time the studio will be closed.

One
More
Chance.

We have about 75 pairs of

MEN'S LOW SHOES

left, that we will put on sale this week at

UNHEARD-OF LOW PRICES,

giving you a chance to buy a good-wearing pair of shoes for

VERY LITTLE MONEY.

In our windows you can see them, the prices are WAY DOWN.

LADIES!

Don't forget the fact that you can buy

Low Shoes at About Half Price this week at Fuller's.

And if you wear size 2½ or 3 we can show you some $1.50 and $2 Oxfords for 69c.

Bargains the Coming Week

at Fuller's, the Shoeist,
MONSON.

Misses Esther R. Holmes and Mabelle L. Anderson are stopping at a point near Lake Champlain for a time. They left home last Thursday.

Mrs. Harry Blackford, who has been ill so long, is improving. Her mother, Mrs. Juday, who has also been sick for two weeks, is about the house.

Several firemen, including Chief Engineer Needham, attended the veteran firemen's muster at Springfield Wednesday. A number of firemen also attended.

The W. N. Flynt Granite Co. is erecting a fine piece of work on the lawn at the south of St. Edward's church in Stafford Springs, in memory of Rev. D. H. Lawlor.

Harrison Howe, C. H. Wright and J. N. Graves, Past Grands of Monson lodge, are attending the session of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows held in Boston this week.

The No. 2 engine house on Fountain Row is completed, and is occupied by hose No. 1 and chemical No. 1. The building is the same size as No. 1 engine house, but the tower is not as high.

Work on the St. Patrick church repairs is progressing. A new heating system has been put in, doing away with the steam pipes which were so much in evidence; radiators take their place.

The horse attached to Howe's meat cart and driven by J. H. Fagan fell while coming down the hill in the Cushman village yesterday morning. The harness was broken, but no other injury is reported.

Mrs. William Hughes, who sprained her knee last week, is getting along well. While driving one day the horse stumbled and fell, and Mrs. Hughes sprang from the carriage; her foot struck a stone and turned under her, badly spraining the knee.

To-morrow E. P. Hynes will begin a closing out sale of his grocery stock, corner of Main and Lincoln streets. About the 15th A. Michaelman of Ware will open the store with a line of clothing, boots, shoes, etc. Mr. Hynes' plans for the future are not matured. For a time he will rest.

Rev. F. S. Hatch landed at New York yesterday, and expects to preach in the Congregational church next Sunday. He has cycled upwards of seven hundred miles in England, Scotland and Wales, besides several thousands of other miles of sea and land travel, without accident of any sort, not even the puncture of a tire.

The Monson House has again changed proprietors. James Mitchell, who has run the house for two years, sold his goods at auction yesterday and will leave for Springfield to-morrow. His going is generally regretted, for he has been a popular landlord. William E. Foley is the incoming proprietor, and expects to open the house next Monday.

The service at the Methodist church Sunday will include the reception of members, and the Lord's Supper. In the evening at 7 the pastor will preach on "Results of Christianity in Society and in Individuals as Compared with other Religions and Infidelity." Next Thursday evening the presiding elder, Dr. Knowles, will preach and hold the second quarterly conference.

Mrs. T. J. Sault is suffering from a severely scalded hand. While about her work Tuesday morning Mrs. Sault lifted a kettle of boiling water from the stove, and just as she did so her little child ran to her and caught hold of her dress in his play. Fearing that the water would be spilled on the child she set the kettle back on the stove, but the water dashed out on her left hand, taking the skin off almost to the wrist. Dr. Jackson attended her.

The many Monson friends of Miss Harriet Gates were pained to learn of her death, which occurred at her home at North Wilbraham Sunday evening, and several attended the funeral Wednesday. Miss Gates lived in Monson the greater portion of her life, being a member of one of the oldest and most respected families, and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her. For the past few years she has been an invalid, and has lived with or near her brother at North Wilbraham.

The Hibernians are expecting to have a very pleasant time on Flynt park Labor Day, and have arranged an attractive programme, beginning at 9 a. m. with a ball game between the Monsons and Thorndikes; to be followed by a dinner at noon, after which there will be sports; dancing from 1 to 6 in the pavilion, from 8 to 2 in Memorial Hall. Music will be furnished by the Monson orchestra, with prompting by Prof. Comfort. There will be no other celebration of the day in town, but many plan to attend the races at Palmer and at Forest Lake.

A. B. Sparrow of Shirley arrived in town Monday, and commenced work on a directory of the town of Monson, which will probably be combined with some other large town, either Palmer or Stafford, to be decided upon later. A new feature of this gentleman's directories is a large map of the town, showing streets, ponds, hills, etc., about 3 by 2 feet in size, which are bound in each book, and being of sufficient size to frame and hang up if desired. The last directory of the town was gotten out by Mr. Sparrow in 1894. The new book will be delivered to subscribers at 50 cents per copy.

The school committee voted at the meeting Monday evening to send the eighth grade to the Green street school to relieve the crowded condition of the lower grades at No. 1. They voted to open the Child's district school, as there are nine pupils of school age to attend. There are 168 pupils at No. 1, 68 at No. 16, 90 at Green street and 111 at South Monson. The teachers are: No. 1, Margaret Corcoran, Eva Sutcliffe, Minnie Mellen; No. 8, C. L. Jewett, Johanna A. Leary, Gertrude Bennett; No. 15, Mattie M. Collis, Lizzie McGuire; No. 2, Mabelle Tucker; No. 3, Lena G. Palmer; No. 5, M. Nellie Greene; No. 6, Clara Sutcliffe; No. 7, Esther Keep; No. 9, Mabelle Watson; No. 10, L. M. Swetland; No. 11, (vacancy); No. 12, Elsie Bradway; No. 13, Mrs. S. L. Fairfield; teacher of music, Miss J. V. Cantwell.

G. L. Fuller's missing word contest, the announcement of which was printed in his advertisement in the JOURNAL of August 20th, closed at noon last Saturday, and 80 replies were received. The first came in at 7.40 on the evening of the 20th, and was from a Palmer girl who was visiting in Monson, and was correct. A large number guessed the sentence correctly, which was, "Mamma, I want you to buy my shoes at Fuller's." Several had "sent" for "want." The first two to bring in correct guesses were Elsie Stevenson and Fred Sullivan, and they received new shoes for school wear. The next ten received rubbers, and were Joseph Fuzzy, Lizzie Finnegan, Mary McQuaid, Penelope Burke, Fannie Brainerd, Frank McQuaid, Margaret Burmingham, Etta Griffin, Howard Page, Robert Barton. All the children gathered at the store in the afternoon and each who sent in a guess was presented with a lead pencil. It was intended to have the children photographed, but on account of the sudden illness of Mr. Fuller it was not done.

The fall term of the Monson Academy will open next Wednesday. The prospect is that the school will be larger than it has been for years, as the graduating class numbered but eight, and a class of 32 town scholars and six or seven pupils from out of town will enter. Prof. and Mrs. Rowe are already settled at Hammond Hall, and will have charge of the house. It is expected that there will be young men students enough to occupy all the rooms, so that the young ladies will room elsewhere. The Hall has been thoroughly renovated, nearly every room receiving attention, and the building has been painted outside. Miss Mabel J. Bowe, valedictorian of the class of '97, has been admitted unconditionally to the Woman's College of Brown University. She is now visiting at E. F. Morris's. G. W. Bennett, valedictorian of the class of '97, and G. W. Derrick, a special student, have been admitted on certificate to Tufts' College. G. W. Brown, a graduate, now of of Yale University, is critically ill at Mercy Hospital, Pittsfield, with typhoid malaria. Dr. Raud visited him Tuesday.

HOLLAND.

John Drake of Warren visited friends here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Blodgett are the guests of friends in Worcester.

Rev. Mr. Willis and family have returned from a visit with relatives in New York.

Mrs. H. E. Wallis and daughters and Mrs. G. L. Webber have returned to their home in Waltham.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Misses Lizzie and Mary Miller are visiting in Niantic, Ct.

George H. Gates will soon move to the farm recently occupied by his father.

Mrs. George Lee of Bridgeport, Ct., is a guest at the home of Deacon H. E. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fuller are entertaining Mrs. Hardy and Mrs. Frank Fuller of Springfield.

WEST WARREN.

As yet there are no indications of the mills resuming operations.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of T. M. Parsons on Chapel street Saturday afternoon, Ida M., the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Parsons, being united in marriage to W. T. Carlisle. Rev. J. Mason performed the ceremony. After a week's visit in Boston and vicinity, Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle will reside on Chapel street.

LUDLOW.

The Thompsonvilles defeated the home team at Ludlow Saturday afternoon in a game of baseball, the home team being outplayed at all points. Ludlow made 12 errors and gave Long the poorest kind of support. The score, Thompsonville 13, Ludlow 8.

The contract for the building of the new bridge at Ludlow to replace the old Putts bridge has been awarded to Collins & Norton, New England agents for the Pittsburg Bridge Company, at $14,699, a figure considerably lower than those of fourteen other bidders.

WILBRAHAM.

The schools commenced Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grout of Spencer have been visiting Mrs. William Butler.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman A. Fiske are visiting in Brimfield, Wales and Holland.

Supt. of Schools Mary L. Poland returned Saturday evening from a vacation at Nashua, N. H.

A delegation from the Methodist church have been attending the camp meetings at Laurel Park, Northampton.

Rev. and Mrs. Fayette Nichols have returned from a month's vacation in Nova Scotia, Mr. Nichols preaching in the Methodist Memorial church last Sunday.

BRIMFIELD.

George W. Earle, principal of the Hitchcock Free Academy for the past five years, has been elected head of the science departments in the Salem schools, and will be succeeded by Mr. Luce of Vassalborough, Me. During his stay in Brimfield Mr. Earle made many friends who regret his departure, but will rejoice at his present good fortune.

A very enjoyable entertainment was given in the town hall Tuesday evening, which was largely attended. The proceeds will go for the village improvement Miss Lola Belle Anderson and Harry O. Andrews appeared in the little play, "A Happy Pair," and in a scene from Gilbert's comedy, "Pygmalion and Galatea." Mr. Andrews also gave several character sketches with songs. There were songs by Miss Carrie Gould and Gertrude Andrews, a recitation by Miss Ada Andrews, and a piano solo by Miss Alice Bacon. Several violin numbers which were on the programme were unavoidably ommitted.

WALES.

Rev. and Mrs. Camp have returned from camp meeting.

Lyman Fiske and wife of Wilbraham spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Maud Watson is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Wallis, in Palmer.

Mrs. Nancy Atkins and daughter of Wilbraham are visiting relatives here.

Miss Effie Chaffee returned to Springfield Wednesday after a visit here of two weeks.

Albert F. Pepper has purchased of Mrs. G. E. Fuller of Monson her house here on Main street, and will move in Oct. 1st.

A hearing was held in the town hall Tuesday on the subject of a franchise for an electric road, and a unanimous vote was given in the interest of the road.

Hon. Milton Nelson and wife of St. Louis have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Needham this week. Mr. Nelson was in business here fifty years ago.

Mrs. Estella Boyden, Edith and Arthur Boyden and Gilbert Holoway, who have been spending a while here, returned to their home in Worcester Friday.

C. F. Gorham, formerly clerk in Chamberlain's store, has taken a position as salesman with Orrin Brown of Stafford Springs, in a grocery store, and will run an order team here weekly.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Gertrude A. Chase is visiting friends in South Framingham.

H. W. Cutler of Westport, Ct., was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Julia Shearer of Palmer has been the guest of Miss Grace Wells the past week.

Rev. Henry B. Mason, pastor of Grace church, returned from his vacation Wednesday.

Mrs. Nellie Houghton Buffington of Springfield was in town a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Jones of Ashland, who have been visiting Mrs. E. W. Wall, returned to their home Monday.

The Lord's Supper will be celebrated at Grace church next Sunday, and two persons will be received into the membership of the church on confession of faith.

In the death of Miss Harriet H. Gates, who passed away quite suddenly about 9.30 Sunday morning a long-time resident is removed from the town. Funeral services were held at her late residence at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, being conducted by Rev. M. S. Howard of the Congregational church of Wilbraham, of which the deceased was a member for 56 years. Interment was in the East Wilbraham cemetery. Three brothers survive her, Erasmus B. and Charles H. of North Wilbraham, and Asa H. of Lincoln, Cal.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Center and district schools open next Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Sullivan has accepted a position as teacher in the East Hill school.

The high school commenced Monday with seventy pupils. The school year of '97 and '98 is to have forty weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bridgman and Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sanford have returned from a vacation at Southport, Me.

L. D. Fuller is making a number of improvements on the place he recently purchased on North Main street.

Lawyer L. W. Searle returned to New York Saturday after a three-weeks' vacation in Belchertown and vicinity.

Mrs. Frank Hamilton recently performed a feat of which many a hunter cannot boast, shooting and killing a large hawk on the wing. The bird measured three feet from tip to tip.

The officers and directors of the Belchertown Farmers' and Mechanics' club held a meeting Monday evening, and voted to hold the annual cattle show and fair Wednesday, October 13.

Rev. G. J. Newton is visiting friends in Cohasset, a former pastorate. Rev. Dr. Addison B. Foster of Boston will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sunday morning.

Nancy Dodge White, 77, widow of the late George White, died at the home of her brother, Lewis Dodge, on South Main street Monday night. The immediate cause of her death was a shock. She leaves another brother, Hollis Dodge of Enfield, and a sister, Mrs. Packard of the same town. The funeral was held Wednesday from the home of Lewis Dodge on South Main street.

LABOR ✲ DAY ✲ ATTRACTIONS.

A GRAND BICYCLE TOURNAMENT!

At the Palmer Driving Park,

LABOR DAY, MONDAY, SEPTEMER 6th, 1897.

Held Under Sanction L. A. W.

$250 IN PRIZES $250 ✣ 6 GRAND EVENTS 6

INCLUDING TWO MATCH RACES.

ONE MILE PACED RACE, between Alfred Lemieux and Jack Gardner of Ware. This race will be paced by one of the fastest riders in New England.

TWO-MILE UNPACED RACE, between P. W. Murphy and James Hutchinson of Thorndike. This will be unpaced, starting one-fourth mile apart, and the rider making the best time the winner.

THE OTHER EVENTS ARE: 1 Mile, 2.45 Class; 1-2 Mile Open; 1 Mile Open; 1 Mile Open to Ware, Warren, Monson and Palmer.

The management will try and make this the fastest meet ever held on the track, and every race is sure to be interesting from start to finish. The two match races will be worth the price of admission alone, as each party is confident of defeating the other.

Race Called at 2.30 p. m. . . . . ADMISSION 25 CENTS, TEAMS FREE.

Entries close September 2d, at 12 m., with E. D. TUFTS, Manager.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. E. T. Howe of Springfield is the guest of John R. West.

Miss Louise F. Kenworthy has taken a position as teacher in Warren.

The schools commenced Monday with the same corps of teachers as last year.

N. E. Pease and William Hunt have returned from their trip on the Maine coast.

Mrs. Mary Holmes, and little son, of Dorchester, is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. S. Beebe.

A Sunday school picnic was held at Crescent grove yesterday, which was largely attended.

Mrs. William Johnson has several gladiolas with spikes that measure over five feet in height.

Julius Gootsche is clerking in Smith's store, taking the position made vacant by M. Mulroney, who is to enter a business college in Hartford, Ct.

Mrs. Stebbins, wife of Rev. Calvin Stebbins of Worcester, and Mrs. Mary Holmes and son of Boston are guests of their mother, Mrs. Marcus Beebe.

Mrs. George Lyman and Mrs. Charles Strong of Huntington, and Mrs. Will Tice of Westfield were the guests of Mrs. Augustus H. Thompson last week.

A rare and novel sight on the grounds of William Johnson is a brugmansia in bloom. The flowers are trumpet shaped, cream white, nearly a foot in length and from 7 to 10 inches across, emitting a faint lemon odor.

A garden on which much time and labor had been spent was recently taken for the road by a man who was drunk, and being unable to get out he spent the night there, much to its detriment, and now the hoodlums are stealing what there is left. Enforcement of law without fear or favor is needed here, as well as elsewhere.

WARE.

The Ware Reserves were beaten by the Enfield team at Enfield last Saturday, 15 to 7.

The East Congregational Sunday school will hold a picnic at Sturtevant's grove Monday.

Miss Mary Murphy gave a reception to a number of friends at her home on Main street Monday evening.

Lawyer George D. Storrs is in Minneapolis on business concerning the Draper estate, and will be absent three weeks.

Supt. of Schools S. W. Hallett has given notification that children must be vaccinated before attending school next week.

A child living on Water street is ill with diphtheria. The child had been visiting in New York, where the disease was caught.

Joseph Doctor, a Pole, was arrested Saturday night for stabbing a countryman with a knife, and was given a hearing in the district court this morning.

As the repairs on the West street school building will not be completed in time, the schools in that building will not open next Tuesday, but on the Monday following.

A large number of the members of the Red and Gun Club, with their wives and invited guests, enjoyed a supper and social dance at the Beaver Lake club house Tuesday evening.

Judge Mason presided at the district court Friday morning. Mrs. Hannah O'Connell and Mrs. Verana, whose places in Webb's court were raided recently, were fined $50 each. A tramp was given six months for drunkenness, and two other drunks paid a fine of $10 each. Mrs. Hannah McGowan, for whipping three women, was given three months in jail.

Rev. A. B. Bassett, pastor of the East Congregational church, presided at the regular church prayer meeting last evening, after an absence of 29 Sundays. Mr. and Mrs. Bassett have been traveling in Europe. Rev. Mr. Dyer, who has had charge of the church during the absence of Mr. Bassett, has served in a very creditable manner, and is well liked by the congregation.

Miss Margaret Brosnahan and John Connors were married at All Saints' church yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. James Boyle performed the ceremony. The bridesmaid was Miss Nellie Brosnahan, sister of the bride, and George Connors, brother of the groom, was best man. A reception was held at the bride's home on North street after the ceremony, and the couple departed on an evening train for Boston.

Miss Ella G. Marley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Marley of Ware, and George S. Marvin, a brakeman on the Boston and Maine railroad, were married at the parochial residence on Banks street Wednesday evening, Rev. James Boyle performing the ceremony. Samuel Moore was best man and Miss Rose A. Marley, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home on Ross avenue. After a week's trip to Boston Mr. and Mrs. Marvin will reside in Concord, N. H.

WARREN.

D. Canfield and family left for Chicago Wednesday.

Charles Comins is employed at Drake's store temporarily.

Miss Mercy Millor has returned from a trip to Cottage City.

Chares Davis of Cleveland, Ohio, has been visiting old friends in town.

Mrs. Phillip Jennings is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Russell, at Malden.

Charles L. Converse and family returned from South Yarmouth Saturday.

Mrs. Clifford of St. Louis is the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Powers.

Mrs. E. C. Morgan is spending the week with Mrs. J. W. Hastings on Maple street.

A large audience greeted Rev. W. B. Forbush at the Congregational church last Sabbath.

The schools commence next Tuesday. There will be many changes in the corps of teachers.

Helen Stanton, the youngest daughter of Cornelius Stanton, died Saturday. Burial took place Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tarbell of Hudson have been guests of George Tarbell on Bacon street this week.

Harry Blair, who has been spending several weeks at his home on Maple street, has returned to Springfield.

The Spencer brass band has been engaged to give concerts on the common Thursday evenings from 8.30 to 10 o'clock.

Next Sabbath will be observed as rally Sunday at the Congregational church. There will be a roll call at Sunday school.

Saturday afternoon at the Congregational chapel there will be a gathering of the choir and musical people of the church for the purpose of forming a choral society.

The electric cars were stalled from noon until eleven p. m. Monday, owing to a hot box on the engine. The damage was repaired at the Slater Engine Works.

A hearing in regard to the electric road between Brimfield, Wales and Warren was held in the town hall Tuesday afternoon, the selectmen and several voters being present. Mr. I. L. Currier of Worcester represented the petitioners; there were no remonstrants Hearings at the other two towns were held during the day. In all places there was a unanimity of opinion in favor of the road.

At a special town meeting Saturday Mr. Charles Walker acted as moderator. The article in regard to the sale of No 6 schoolhouse was laid on the table; the rules and regulations as presented by the cemetery commission, it was voted should be published, and acted on at some future meeting; the article in regard to a special appropriation for electric lighting stood twenty to eleven in favor of the appropriation.

Steamer Company No. 1 has accepted the invitation to attend the muster in West Brookfield. Last Friday evening the company went out for practice and stationed themselves on the premises of the George F. Blake Mfg. Company, as they have often done on former occasions, on the shore of Powder Mill pond, when they were ordered off by Supt. C. G. deLaval. Considerable criticism has been aroused by this action, as no possible harm could have resulted.

THE first of the state conventions will come next Wednesday, when the Prohibitionists will hold theirs in the Young Men's Christian Association hall, corner of Berkeley and Boylston streets, Boston, at 10.30 a. m. The call announces that "the number of delegates is unlimited, and no credentials will be required." This is of course a bid for a large attendance, but there is room for a lot of guessing on the result. With no regularly appointed delegates it would not be surprising if a large individual feeling that "someone else will go, of course, and so I needn't," will be developed, and the result be the opposite of that intended.

THE Republican state convention will be held in Music Hall, Boston, on Wednesday, September 29th. Col. W. S. B. Hopkins of Worcester will be president of the convention, Col. Melvin G. Adams of Boston chairman of the committee on resolutions, with Matthew Robeson of Salem, Matthew Luce of Cohasset, Senator W. H. Cook of Milford and Senator Arthur H. Wellman members-at-large on the same committee. The dates for the caucuses have been fixed for September 21st and 22d.

A HOUSE in Brattleboro was burned last week because the fire engine was out of repair. Had it been in good order the greater part of the building might have been saved. It was known that the apparatus was not usable, but the voters decided not to repair it. The town ought to be made to replace the house.

The Springfield Bicycle Club Arranging a Fine Programme for the Coming Meet.

The Springfield Bicycle Club tournament, which is to be held September 14, 15 and 16, promises to be one of the greatest, if not the greatest meet of the year. The programme laid out is better than ever, and includes a twenty-mile match race between Lesna, the noted French rider, and Michael, who gained a big reputation in this country last season. The race will be for a purse of $1500 and will be the first time these two great riders have met, and the race therefore should prove a great drawing card.

The first event of the first day's races will be a military road race for members of the City Guard. This road race will be started on the track and will also finish there. The distance has not yet been decided, but the race will probably be for twenty-five or fifty miles. The riders will be dressed in light marching order, and will have their rifles strapped over their shoulders.

A match race on high wheels has also been arranged between George M. Hendee and 'Billy" Rowe, the old-time champions.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea for Constipation, it's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Catarrh Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy; sold on a guarantee. Nasal injector free. Sold J. B. Shaw.

The Springfield Industrial Institute desires to correspond with 300 young men wishing to learn a trade.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

AS OTHERS VIEW IT.

What They Are Saying and Doing in Chicopee Falls Will Stand Repeating in Palmer.

The Ames Manufacturing Co. of Chicopee have more than a local reputation, and it goes without requiring proof that their head foreman must have ability, tact and judgment. If any of the machinery turned out of the works were under adverse criticism we would expect the said foreman, Mr. S. Lucas, to get behind his own handicraft with argument, reasoning and proof, and when he comes out flat-footed and endorses the claims made for an article in which he has neither reputation at stake or any monetary interest, we are safe in saying that he has solid and substantial reasons for his convictions. Mr. Lucas endorses Doan's Kidney Pills in this way. "I have had weak kidneys for a year or more, my back was so lame it pained me very much to move about or do anything. The pain was gnawing, and to change from one position to another was always accompanied with sharp twinges. I could not rest at night, and it dragged me down until I was about good for nothing. Accompaning all this there was a weakness in the action of the kidney secretions—they being far too frequent. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box, and began taking them. I had not taken many before I found my back getting better and my urinary trouble leaving me. Well, they cured me of the whole lot of pains and aches, and you can use my testimonials to that effect."

Just such evidence as this can be had right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, ask them what their customers repeat to them.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, or mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

There is Nothing So Good.

There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is any thing better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For coughs, colds, consumption and for all affections of throat, chest and lungs, there is nothing so good as is Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottle free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson. Regular size 50c and $1.

A Horrible Railroad Accident

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some friend, who died with consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for throat and lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning! If you have a cough or any affection of the throat and lungs call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, Brown Bros., Bondsville, sole agents, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS TO THE CAPITAL STOCK OF THE PALMER AND MONSON STREET RAILWAY COMPANY:

You are hereby notified that the first meeting of the subscribers to the capital stock of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company for the purpose of organizing said corporation by the adoption of by-laws and election of officers, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held on Saturday, the eleventh day of September, current, at two o'clock p. m., at the rooms of the Palmer Business and Social Club, Main street, Palmer, Mass.

CHAS. F. GROSVENOR, Clerk.
Palmer, Mass., September 3d, 1897. 23-2

Fruit Jars,
Fruit Jars,
Fruit Jars.
Mason,
Hero,
Lightning.

Smalley's---a new can, and one that will please you.

Jelly Tumblers.

E. B. Taylor, Palmer.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.... FOR SALE....... S. H. HELLYAR, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

DR. S. H. ELLERY, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

Piano and Banjo Lessons given by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer. 2-tf

Violin and Piano Lessons GIVEN BY JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

KINDERGARTEN.

Miss M. Eloise Stone will open her school of Kindergarten and First Grade work on Tuesday, Sept. 7th, 1897, at her home on Squier street, Palmer.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER. Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

A Little Walk

will bring you to our store. Whatever you need in our line we are most sure to have. We have given careful attention to our

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT---

. . . and offer . . .

Pure Bond Paper at 25c per Pound.

We have it in Cream and Azurine, Ruled and Plain. Envelopes to match, and is a bargain.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists, Palmer, Mass.

USE LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER.

A • • • • • •
STRAIGHT
TIP. • • • •

A Thing of Beauty

is all right as far as it goes, but if it is a

BICYCLE

it don't go far unless there is honest work and material under the enamel. We have three lines which we can recommend and fully guarantee.

Featherstone Co's. TEMPLER and ATLANTA at $38 cash, full size.

Indianapolis Rubber Co's. PATTEE $45 cash, 22, 24, 26 inch frame.

CRESCENT at $30, $40, $50, $75 for single wheel.

CRESCENT TANDEMS at $100 for combination or Diamond Frames.

We think we can honestly say that Crescent Tandems are one of the best made.

E. A. Buck & Co., Palmer, Mass. Stafford Springs, Ct.

Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
  As the swift years steal away.
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
  Lose fairness with every day.
But she still is queen and hath charms to spare
  Who wears youth's coronal — beautiful hair.

Preserve Your Hair

and you preserve your youth. "A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 27, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Palmer and intermediate stations, 2.40 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

A new book of Summer Houses sent any address by Mr. Cummings or Mr. Southard on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.)

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

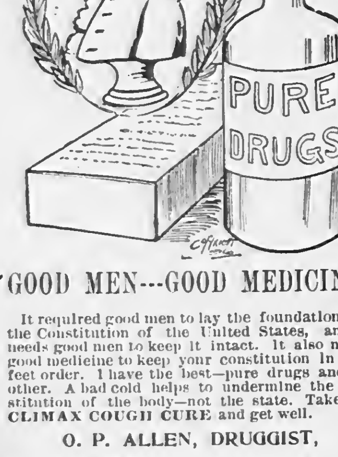
GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.



GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,

Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

Steam Carpet Cleaning.

If you want your carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in Depot village called for and delivered free of charge; orders by mail promptly attended to. 52-26

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park Street, Palmer.

Dad's Old Breeches.

When dad has worn his trousers out,
  They pass to brother John;
Then mother trims them round about,
  And William puts them on.

When William's legs too long have grown,
  The trousers fall to hide 'em;
So Walter claims them for his own,
  And stows himself inside 'em.

Next Sam's fat legs they close invest,
  And, when they won't stretch tighter,
They're turned and shortened, washed, and pressed,
  And fixed on me—the writer.

Ma works them into rugs and caps
  When I've burst all the stitches.
At Doomsday we shall see (perhaps)
  The last of dad's old breeches.
—*New York Weekly.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

I shot an arrow into the air.
"It will fall to earth," said I, "But where?"
The answer came like a lump of lead,
For the arrow struck me on the head.
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

"Poor, motherless girl!" he exclaimed, and turned sadly away. What he wanted was a motherless girl who should be in moderate circumstances, at least.—*Puck.*

Magistrate—"You are charged with scorching." Prisoner—"It's a mistake, your honor. I lost control of my wheel, and it ran away from the policeman."—*New York Journal.*

Teacher (in kindergarten)—"You've omitted something Mabel, in making your letter 'I's.' What is it?" Mabel—"I guess I forgot to put eyebrows over them."—*Household Words.*

"George, I wish you'd leave this little package at the express office." "Me carry a bundle? I guess not. Besides, I've got to lug both my tires and a handle bar down to the repair shop."

"Now, boys, when is the best and most appropriate time to thank the Lord?" No answer. "What does your father do when you sit down to your meals?" Small voice—"Cuss the cook!"—*Stray.*

Squildig—"Do you suppose that is a concession to the bicyclists?" McSwilligen—"What?" Squildig—"Sending the new gunboat Wheeling to Alaskan Waters."—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.*

Editor—"Mr. Cose, your jokes have lost all their humor here of late. What's the trouble?" Joe Cose—"I guess I'm not well, I've felt rather funny for a week past."—*Philadelphia North American.*

Greene—"How are the Graysons getting along these days?" Brown—"Famously. They must have struck pay dirt somewhere. Grayson's got the gout and his wife has the hay fever."—*Boston Transcript.*

Little Miss Muffet—"I don't suppose I ought to go awound all alone with a gentleman like you, Mr. Donkey Boy, but I gueth it's all right. The donkey is as good as most chaperons.—*Harper's Bazar.*

"There are two hammocks here," she said' as she sat down in one of them. "Well, there's no use of our being selfish," he replied, as he sat down in the same hammock. "Let someone else have the other."—*Chicago Post.*

"So your husband is going to the Klondike gold regions? I should think you would hate to have him run the risk." "Oh, his life is insured for $15,000! We are almost sure to strike it one way or another."—*Cleveland Leader.*

"Dear little Dumpsey," said Mrs. Torker, "I believe he has almost sense enough to talk." Mrs. Torker's husband looked at the dog thoughtfully. "At any rate," said he, "the brute has sense enough not to."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Edward," said Mrs. Hampack of Chicago, to her husband, "you must begin to save money and not be so extravagant." "Why?" "Well, if you don't you won't be able to pay alimony when I procure a divorce."—*Up-to-Date.*

Affable customer—"You shave differently in Ireland from what you do in America, don't you?" Barber Mulligan (just over)—"An' in phwat way, sor?" "Affable customer—"Here you mix lather; there you lather micks."—*Judge.*

Fairly Fresh—May (from the hotel)—"So you're staying at a farm house? Everything fresh and all that, I suppose?" Maude—"Oh, yes, indeed! Why after he got through milking last night the farmer's son came around and proposed to me!"—*Brooklyn Life.*

A straight tip—The heiress—"Yes, when I don't wish to accept certain men's attentions, and they ask me where I live, I say in the suburbs." Mr. Selfsure—"Ha! ha! An excellent plan. After a pause—"But where do you live Miss Brownlow?" The heiress—"In the suburbs."—*New York Tribune.*

Another marine horror—"I wouldn't have the reputation you have," said the starfish, "for worlds. Your very name stands for all that is grasping, cruel and murderous." "You haven't any occasion to brag," retorted the shark. "You're the Five Points of the fish tribe—that's what you are!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Kansas man was talking of that state yesterday and the "good times" there. "Business brisk, is it?" he was asked. "Well, it's pretty lively," he replied—"at least, in my town." "What business are you in?" "Well," he replied hesitatingly, "my wife is chief of police and I'm on the force!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

An Overwhelming Reflection—"Just to think of it!" solemnly exclaimed the man with a gripsack and chin whiskers. "Just to think of it!" "What's wrong?" asked the depot official. "I don't pretend to criticise, but I just heard about it, an' I can't help thinkin'. The President gone on a vacation an' hundreds of thousands of us people that voted fur 'im ain't got our office yit!"—*Washington Star.*

Grewsome.—A poor man lay dying, and his good wife was tending him with homely but affectionate care. "Don't you think you could eat a bit of something, John? Now what can I get for you?" With a wan smile he answered, feebly:—"Well, I seem to smell a ham a-cooking somewheres; I think I could do with a little bit of that." "Oh, no, John, dear," she answered, promptly, "you can't have that. That's for the funeral."—*Weekly Telegram.*

Smith walked up Market street the other evening with a box of candy under one arm and a big package of meat under the other. "Hello, Smith," said Brown, "gone to housekeeping? 'I didn't know you were married?" "I am not yet." "What are you doing with that candy and meat then?" "Going to see my girl." "Do you have to furnish the family with meat already?" "Oh, no; the candy is for the girl and the meat for the dog. I have to square myself with both."—*San Francisco Post.*

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remidies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggist, 75c.

Bowled Over.

Here are some of the balls we are rolling this week:

Croquet Sets, 75c to $4.50 a set.

Tennis Rackets and Fixtures and Ball Goods at cost to close out.

Hungarian Grass Seed, Goldwin Millet, Evergreen Fodder Corn.

Screen Doors and Window Screens.

Refrigerators, Ice Hatchets, Ice Awls.

Ice Cream Freezers.

AT **BUCK'S,**

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

PALMER, MASS.
STAFFORD SPRINGS, CT.

A 1 PIANOS.

That tells you the story of our stock in the summer or winter—all the year round. We sell the

WEBER,
CHICKERING,
SOHMER,
NEWBY & EVANS,
KROGER.

We'll take your old piano or organ and allow you a fair price for it.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN LYRE.

Opera House Block, Springfield.

CHILDS

14th YEAR.

Fall Term Opens Monday, August 30, 1897.

For results and positions for pupils Childs Business College leads all other business schools.
Courses: Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting by touch.
Send for catalogue and list of students in positions.

CHILDS BUSINESS COLLEGE,
346 Main St., Springfield, Mass.
E. E. CHILDS, } Proprietors.
B. J. GRIFFIN, }
Lessons by Mail.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

C. H. Hobbs,	J. B. Shaw,	J. S. Loomis,
H. P. Holden,	C. L. Gardner,	H. G. Loomis,
E. G. Hastings,	R. C. Newell,	F. F. Marcy,
Wm. Holbrook,	G. E. Buck,	W. W. Leach,
W. E. Stone,	C. F. Grosvenor,	F. A. Royce,
	George Robinson,	H. Ward.

AUDITORS,
W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT,
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TREASURER,
H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

WANTED!

300 Young Men

To Learn a Trade.

Machinists, Pattern-Making, Plumbing, Printing are the trades taught at the

Springfield Industrial Institute,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

It is a significant fact that responsible dealers sell and responsible painters use Pure White Lead (see list of genuine brands) and Pure Linseed Oil. They know their business. Those who don't know, try to sell and use the "just-as-good mixtures," "so called White Lead," &c., &c.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

HOW JESS PROPOSED.

I could never quite forgive a certain somebody whom Jess lovingly called "Ned" for stealing my little Jess's heart; and one day I told her so.

We were sitting together in the hammock that swung gently to and fro between stately elms in the midst of the beautiful flower-garden of Jess Sheldon's summer home at Rye. I had been spending a week with my friend, a whole sweet, delightful week, so like the old college days again—without any Ned to spoil (for me) its happy hours.

It was Saturday afternoon, and Ned was expected up from New York on the six o'clock train. I was sorry. Jess was in the seventh heaven of sweet anticipation. She was looking her best, which means that she was looking bewitchingly lovely. There was lovelight in her eyes, those great, soft, brown eyes, and love's emblem—one deep red rose—in her hand; and as she sat at my side, with her face partly turned from me, I knew that she was thinking of Ned.

My dire threat of being unforgiving seemed to effect her but little, for she laughed merrily at me. Perhaps she knew me too well to believe me, or perhaps she trusted confidently to Ned's irresistible charms and powers to melt my heart.

"At any rate," I added, "you're such a dear little creature, Jess, that if this knight of yours is not all, and far more than your love pictures him, I don't see how he ever had the assurance to make love to you."

"But suppose he didn't, suggested Jess, turning toward me with a merry twinkle in her eyes.

"Didn't what?" I asked.

"Why, 'make love' to me. Suppose I did it,—that is, first, you know," she said, with a blush.

"Jess!" I exclaimed, "what do you mean?"

She nestled close to me, linked her pretty arm within mine, and said, "I'll tell you how it happened."

"You know that about a year ago I inherited a snug little fortune from my grandfather, and that, besides this, my parents are rich. Not a bad state to be in, you'll allow. Quite enviable, in fact; and yet, I'd scatter my riches to the four winds if I thought that they would ever again come between me and the truest, noblest—" (and here I was compelled to curb my curiosity and listen to a spirited eulogy on the virtues of Ned).

"We met last winter at Lakewood, and from the first day that I saw Ned and his companions, I felt a peculiar interest in them. Not a matter of 'love at first sight' at all, but just as I said, 'an interest'—such as one feels in a group one meets in a railroad car or in an afternoon's walk.

"There were three of them—two boys, lads of about twelve and fourteen; the jolliest, heartiest boys I have ever met. Handsome fellows, too—perhaps a bit too fair, but with such glorious complexions, and such clear, frank, blue eyes, and forms that were sturdy and strong. There was every indication of wealth in their dress. It was of fine material, the latest cut, and without stint. They were brothers, I knew at a glance.

"The other one of the group was a young man, their senior by ten or twelve years. He, too, was handsome, but of quite another type. His hair and eyes were dark and his complexion inclined to be swarthy. He certainly was not brother to the boys. Besides, his clothes told a story very different from theirs. His linen was immaculate, clothes well pressed; but it was evidently many moons since they had left the hands of the tailor, and hard service had made them too familiar with the severity of the whisk.

"One day I learned that he was tutor to the boys, and was struggling to pay his way through college; and—well, it was just like me to feel a deeper interest then ever. I wanted to do something for him. Don't imagine that I was romantic enough to fall in love with the poor tutor then and there. Nothing of the sort. We merely exchanged commonplaces when we met, and although once or twice I caught him looking at me across the dinner-table, there was nothing in the expression of his grave, dark eyes that caused any unusual flutterings in my heart.

"A decided friendship, however, had sprung up between the younger of the two boys and me. One day, while we were talking together, our conversation fell upon his studies. He spoke French fluently, and, regretfully, I confessed that I was not so thorough in it as I should like to be.

"'Oh, why don't you come to our classes?' he said. 'I know that Mr. Morris would be pleased to have you.' And I don't know just how it came about, but one morning the boys' tutor invited me to the class in French. I went. I went again the next morning. I became a regular attendant at French and Latin and literature. I became thoroughly fascinated with my studies. I loved to read and to write with a new love and a new zeal. All went gloriously for a while, then suddenly it became evident to me that something was wrong, something was the matter. I didn't hear half that was said, I blundered in my answers, I felt ill at ease, and the '*Amo, Amas, Amat*,' seemed to send a great pain through my heart; and—well, I decided to give up my classes. Mr. Morris said that he was sorry—and that was the end of it all."

Jess paused a moment, and I thought that she had finished her story. "But *Ned*. We were speaking of *Ned*, you know," I suggested.

"Yes," she continued, "I know. I had not forgotten. But up to that time I had never thought of him as '*Ned*.' He was only the boys' tutor, who had helped me very much.

"That afternoon, papa received a telegram which made it necessary for him to return to New York within a few hours, and as the time of our intended stay was almost at an end, mamma and I decided to accompany him.

"It was just after lunch. Ned and the boys had gone skating, and would not return before dark. We left the hotel at four o'clock, and so I did not even say good-by to Ned. I expected never to see him again.

"At home, I was once more in the midst of the social whirl—life was just as full of happy events, friends were just as kind—but something was different. It was myself. I had no heart in anything that I did! Alas! I realized it fully now, I had left my heart at Lakewood. I tried to bury my secret, and strove to enter into the life that was mine, and to be happy in the attentions that once pleased me.

"I devoted two hours each morning to my studies. Ned had told me that I had literary talent, and that I ought to write. I determined to try. I did try. But, oh, dear me, what a failure I made of it! If I chose a pathetic tale, it set me to dreaming; and in my dreams I wandered far from my plot, and my pathos grew insipid. I wrote in lighter vein—of knights and ladies, happy in love and beauty; but when my hero held his lady's hand, and strove to tell her of his passion, though his heart were full to overflowing, all that his lips could utter was 'Amo, Amas, Amat,' and my efforts to aid him were of no avail.

"What soulless, lifeless little stories they were, to be sure. Of course, they were returned. I grew heartily sick of seeing long envelopes and of reading stereotyped notices of articles being 'not available.' I knew the little printed slips word for word, and generally consigned them to my waste-basket unread. I could have cried my heart out with disappointment. It was not the remuneration that I cared about, but I was piqued to think that I had failed, failed, failed.

"I tried again and again. I wrote of spring—of apple-blossoms and daffodils, of swallows and orioles; but my flowers grew stiffy and my swallows were not at all glad that summer was at hand.

"But there came a day when the long envelopes contained something more than my poor little story and the tiresome unavailable notice— it contained a note. It was from an editor in New York, who had somehow been the chosen object of my importunity. A kindly man, it seemed, whose sweet patience had stood the test of my endeavors.

"The note ran something like this (I wrote under a nom de plume): 'My dear Miss—, I am sorry to return your story. It has many fine points. The plot is excellent, and the language more than commonly good; but it is—if you will allow me to say it—dreadfully stiff and unnatural. Could you not manage to throw a little more heart into your stories? Suppose you take some one character, or incident, or place that interests you personally, and write about it just as though you meant it all.' And the note was signed simply, 'The Editor.'

"I sat for some time pondering over the note. A great struggle was taking place within me. Should I do it? Could I endure to see in cold black and white this sweet, painful secret that was at once my delight and my torture? At last I resolved I would throw more heart—my whole heart—into my story. I would feel and mean it all.

"I conceived a brilliant idea. I would just run down to Aunt Harriet's for a couple of weeks, where I should be away from social temptations, and where, in perfect quiet, my story might grow.

"Oh, those precious weeks—so full of pain and pleasure, of happy memories, of sighs and moods, of life and love! My story grew, nay, it ceased to be 'a story' at all. I was not writing. I was thinking, living, loving far away in an ideal world where I was happy, oh, so happy, and I merely jotted it down, just for sweet memory's sake.

"And when I had finished my tale, how real it seemed! So real, in fact, that I wondered whether a stranger's eye might not even read between its lines and guess my secret.

"Should I send it? Yes, what matter! The world would never know. There was only my nom de plume; my hero was not 'Ned,' nor my heroine 'Jess.' Latin and French were disguised in music, and Lakewood would never recognize itself among the snow-clad hills of New England. So I sent my story. *Where* do you suppose? *To Ned*. Right plump into the hands of Ned."

"Jess!" I exclaimed. She was laughing, and for the life of me, I could not tell whether to believe her or to give her a sound shaking for screwing my curiosity to its utmost limits, only to make fun of me.

"Yes, to Ned," Jess continued, "though, of course, I did not mean it so. I addressed my manuscript as usual to 'The Editor'; but what a little world this is after all! *The Editor and Ned were one.*

"My story was 'accepted,' and it brought a great price—it brought me Ned's heart. Love, that had peeped over my shoulder and guided my pen as I wrote, now peeped over Ned's shoulder and whispered in his ear, in his heart, in his soul; and he has told me many times how that soft whisper seemed to flood all his lonely life with sunshine, and to fill all the air about him with the song of birds. Through every disguise he had known me. Dear Ned, he had loved me from the first and I had never guessed it. I was rich and he was poor, with perhaps years of struggling before him, and he was too noble to speak. But a happy turn in his life's fortune brought this editorial position within his grasp. From that time he felt that perhaps some day he would meet me again, and perhaps—But there, what's the use of 'perhapsing.' For all I know, we might have been waiting and longing and sighing yet, if I hadn't 'made love' first—which, of course, you'll allow that I did."

I was about to reply when Jess sprang up from the hammock with a cry of, "There's Ned!" She forgot all about me, and ran to meet him, and I—well, what would you have done under the circumstances?—*Grace S. Brown, in the Monthly Illustrator.*

FACTS IN A FEW WORDS.

The Crystal palace at Syndeham is capable of holding a greater number of people than any other building in the world. More than 100,000 can be accommodated within its walls.

The jet mines of England seem to yield less and less of that mineral. Ten years ago as much as 3670 pounds was raised. Last year only 168 pounds formed the total of the production.

The longest period during which there have been three contemporary queens is from 1837 to 1853, when besides Queen Victoria, Isabella ruled in Spain and Maria da Gloria in Portugal.

A tomato is always at its best as to quality when it is fully ripened on the plant. It may look as well or even better if picked before fully ripe and ripening off the vine, but such fruit lacks in quality.

The rent of a good deer forest often runs into thousands a year. A very heavy expenditure is entailed by the necessity of keeping fences in order, restocking and maintaining large numbers of keepers, beaters and other dependents.

Cryostaine, discovered by a German chemist, solidifies under the influence of heat and becomes liquid at temperatures under freezing. It is a compound substance said to consist of equal parts of phenol, camphor and sapoline, to which is added a rather smaller quantity of turpentine or the essence of trebenthine.

ELECTRIC LIGHT FROM CITY REFUSE.

Steam, electricity and light generated from the dust and refuse of city streets and houses—this transformation is being successfully and economically accomplished, according to a correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, in Shoreditch, a borough of London on the north side of the Thames. Shoreditch produces daily between 50 and 60 tons of dust and house refuse, and for the removal of this to the sea by barging it used to pay 3s 2d a ton. The problem for the municipality was to burn the dust to make electric light, and incredible as it may seem, this is what is being done to-day. The whole municipal world is agape with admiration. Every day visitors come from the most remote local bodies and depart determined to do likewise.

Between 50 and 60 tons of refuse are brought to the Dust Destructor daily, and tipped from the carts into lifts. These are moved by electricity up to the tipping platform, run on rails and emptied into bins from which the furnaces are fed. There are 12 destructor cells, or furnaces, with the large heating area of 25 square feet each, and also six water tube boilers at the side, each with 1300 square feet of heating surface. Now it is evident that dust and refuse will not burn as coal burns. To coax it to burn, there are motor-driven fans which cause a strong current of air to circulate. Each fan makes from 500 to 700 revolutions per minute. The hot air is drawn by suction from the top of the engine house, forced into an air-duct by the fans, and goes underneath the cells and boilers to compel the refuse to burn. The air supply is carefully regulated by valves, so that in case of coal or other easily burning fuel being used, it can be cut off.

It was evident that dust is collected and preferably burned in the daytime; whereas night is the great time for using electricity. Dust destruction continues day and night at Shoreditch, 12 men stoking in three shifts of eight hours each, four to a shift. The question was, how to save up the steam generated in the daytime for use at night. This has been achieved by the Druitt Halpin thermal storage system, by which steam passes into a cylinder and is mixed with a small quantity of cold water from the feed-pumps. This steam is supplied to boilers in connection with the dynamos, and by this arrangement the boilers evaporate one-third more steam than would be the case if they were connected with the water-mains.

There remains to consider the waste product of the refuse, which is reduced to about 30 per cent, of its original bulk. At present it is given away; but there is little doubt that a market will arise for it. It can be ground down to make good sand for mortar of excellent quality for bricks, for artificial paving stone, concrete, and also for drainage and road making before macadam is laid down. The Shoreditch vestry are at present considering the advisability of grinding the ash and using or selling it themselves as a subsidiary industry. There is absolutely no coal used in the destructor cells, nothing but refuse. Lord Kelvin calculated that from 5 to 10 tons of dust is equal to one ton of good steam coal; some dust is full of cinders, especially in winter, and is better for cremation purposes than summer dust. The vestry clerk calculates that, in view of the large sum formerly paid for the barging of the dust, the saving of fuel for the baths and wash-houses, and the receipts by the sale of electricity, there will be an annual economy of £1500. This is probably much below the mark.

The total cost of the Shoreditch dust destroying and electric lighting plant is given as very nearly £200,000. It supplies lights for the streets, lights the town hall, lights and heats the baths and technical school, ventilates the sewers, supplies electric motor power to cabinet-makers at specially low rates during the daytime, has entered into a contract with the electric cab company, and supplies every private consumer, dealing tenderly with him in the matter of fittings. It is good to know that workmen's dwellings are being fitted with the Bastian penny-in-the-slot meter; for a penny the poorest home can have an eight-candle-power light for six hours. And, delightful thought, and all this is churned out of dirt!

HOW LANG TAMMAS CURED HIS SICK WIFE BY LOVE.

I heard that Marget was ill, and as soon as school was dismissed for the day I wended my way down the glen to the little cottage which stood at the top of the long row of weavers' dwellings. The floor was scrupulously clean, for Marget had just done scrubbing it against the Sabbath when she was stricken.

I heard voices upstairs, and I ascended the unpainted staircase to the little front room where Marget had been put to bed. Her husband sat looking at her, but he did not speak immediately. She looked at him, and I thought I saw a wistful look in Marget's eye.

"Has the doctor been?" I asked.

"Hoot, mon!" replied Lang Tammas, "McQuown's boy has gone to Tilliedrum for him."

"He isn't there," replied I, "for I saw him going in the direction of Drumtochy this morning. He can't be back before night."

Lang Tammas groaned and went down stairs. The sorrow of the devoted husband was pitiful to behold. Marget had been a faithful wife to him for full twenty years, and never had cost him a groat for doctor's bills. She had done all the work of the poor little cottage, thus rendering the family free from the domineering of domestic servants all these years. Now had come a change. She lay helpless in bed, her thin, white hands, usually so busy engaged in household duties, now resting quietly on the white counterpane. It is no wonder that Lang Tammas groaned. His was an affectionate nature, and he loved his wife passionately, as only the humbler classes of this town of weavers can love.

I did not stay long. Marget seemed to need rest, and after a short attempt at consolation and encouragement, I went below. Here I found Lang Tammas looking gloomily out of the window and down the road which led along the one street of the village.

He turned as I set foot in the kitchen, and said:—

"She's in a bad way, I doubt me."

"Tammas," I said, "Marget is ill, there is no doubt. It would do her good if you would sit by her side and fondle her hands and call her your darling and kiss her."

Lang Tammas drew back with a start, as he replied:—

"Hoot, mon!"

It was as I feared. He had forgotten how to be a lover. It had been twenty years since he had caressed his wife, and now he had forgotten how. He had laid aside hugs and kisses and loving words with the waning of the honeymoon.

"Tammas," I persisted, "her woman's heart longs for a little display of affection. A kiss or two would do her more good than a doctor's medicine. Won't you talk to her as you did when you were courting her, when you won her from Sandy Macpherson, who pined away and died because she preferred you to him?"

Lang Tammas's form became a trifle straighter as he recalled his triumph, and I thought I saw a slight relaxation in the sternness of his features. He did not reply, however, for I knew he was living again those days when he wooed and won the fair Marget, before her hands were calloused by working for him, and before her back was bent with the cares of the family.

I rose to go.

"You will go upstairs and kiss her, won't you, Tammas?" I pleaded.

"Hoot, mon!" he replied angrily.

I looked at him indignantly.

"Havers!" said he, with a defiant shake of his head.

I went away sorrowful to my lonely cot at the schoolhouse.

In the morning Marget was much better.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

Is It Worth While?

Is it worth while that we jostle a brother,
  Bearing his load on the rough road of life?
Is it worth while that we jeer at each other,
  In blackness of heart that we war to the knife?
  God pity us all in our pitiful strife.

God pity us all as we jostle each other;
  God pardon us all for the triumph we feel
When a fellow goes down 'neath his load on the heather,
  Pierced to the heart. Words are keener than steel,
  And mightier far for woe than weal.

Were it not well, in this brief little journey,
  On over the isthmus, down into the tide,
We give him a fish instead of a serpent,
  Ere folding the hands to be and abide
  Forever and aye in the dust at his side?

Look at those roses saluting each other,
  Look at those herds all at peace on the plain—
Man, man only, makes war on his brother,
  And laughs in his heart at his peril and pain,
  Shamed by the beasts that go down on the plain.

Is it worth while that we battle to humble
  Some poor fellow mortal down into the dust?
God pity us all! Time oft soon will tumble
  All of us together, like leaves in a gust,
  Humbled, indeed, down into the dust.
—*Joaquin Miller, in Christian at Work.*

HAVING SPORT WITH A SHARK.

On the shallow lagoons of the outer Florida reef the bottom in 10 feet of water is often pure white, so that dark objects resting upon it stand out with startling distinctness. One of the frequenters of the reef is a shark, known as the nurse, a huge fellow, 9 or 10 feet in length, who seeks the seclusion of the shallows and apparently goes to sleep. At least, pretends to, as he is seen lying perfectly quiet for hours, often permitting a boat to sail over him.

Naturally so sluggish a fish was easily captured, and one day, after watching the sharks swimming around the lagoon and refusing to leave the white shallow bottom, it occurred to a party of boys that the nurse shark would make an admirable steed, and immediate plans were formulated to capture one.

The sharks were most plentiful near a long narrow island, and here the boys made their headquarters. Their mode of transportation was extremely primitive. The boat in which they crossed from the main island where they lived was the wooden casing of an arch some masons had been making, a boat-shaped affair, blunt at both ends. This had been caulked and provided with rowlocks, and in it the boys made frequent excursions. The plan was to sail the boat quietly over the sharks, then lower a slipnoose down, and take one by the head.

The rope and a pair of grains were thrown into the boat, and, all being ready, the boys started on their expedition. They soon sighted a black spot, which told of the school of sharks, and a few moments later were quietly drifting over them. Not a word was spoken, and the greatest caution was observed, as one of the boys held the boat in place while another lowered the noose. Unfortunately an oar was dropped overboard, and, with a whirl of their tails, the big fishes were off in every direction.

In the excitement of the moment, a third boy seized the spear, and hurled it at a shark that was passing beneath the boat. The weapon took effect, and the next moment the line, which is fastened to the pole, stiffened out with a jerk, whirling the boat round and round, and throwing the boys down violently into the bottom. When they picked themselves up they found the flat-bottomed boat dashing along at a rapid rate. They had secured a steed, though not in the manner anticipated.

Up the reef the nurse swam, now pulling the boat down dangerously near the water and sending out a big wave on either side, then turning with a rush to avoid a coral bank that grew on the edge of the channel, and racing back to the starting point.

All this was very exciting. One boy held the line by bracing back; another took an oar and attemped to steer the craft in its wild race, while the other boy was merely an enthusiastic passenger. Suddenly the shark turned again, and the bow boy, rising to see what new direction it was taking, lost his balance and was jerked overboard. Before his companions realized fully the situation he was being towed along on the surface by the demoralized shark. The reef boys were as much at home in the water as on land, so the unforeseen accident simply added to the sport. The remaining boys rowed the boat across the lagoon, cutting off the shark, soon picking up their companion who had pluckily held the line during the exciting tow. The shark soon became weary of dragging the boat, and was then run ashore by his captors.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

INVISIBLE PAINT FOR WAR SHIPS.

France, it is admitted by naval authorities of other nations, is in possession now of the most mysterious but most potent agent yet devised by science for making terrible the naval warfare of the future. The new invention will, it is claimed, multiply a hundred-fold the power of a naval squadron, and render useless the armaments of opposing fleets, no matter what their numbers or their strength.

A Paris inventor has devised a chemical composition which, applied to any solid substance, will make it invisible at night, even under the glare of the most powerful searchlight. Naval circles in Europe are greatly agitated over the reports which, in spite of the efforts of the French war authorities to keep the matter secret, have been published concerning the results of experiments with this marvelous discovery made a few days ago near Brest.

Repeated trials were had during the protracted naval maneuvers off that port of the working of the "invisible paint."

Torpedo boat No. 61, one of the most formidable in the French torpedo fleet, was assigned to assume the role of a hostile craft endeavoring to make its way into the harbor past the vessels of the defending squadron, which included the most powerful men-of-war in the French service, nearly all of them equipped with tremendous searchlights.

The fact that the new paint was to be employed—or, in truth, that such a thing was in existence—was not made known to any save the commanders. It was tried, however, with success which even in these wonder-working days, is startling. The torpedo boat succeeded in traversing the entire reach of water patroled by the guarding war ships, and, though covered again and again by the glaring lights of vessel after vessel, made its way into port, and three hours after the beginning of the maneuver was safely at anchor off the town.—*New York Journal.*

Aunt—"Well, Bobby, what do you want to be when you grow up?" Bobby (suffering from parental discipline)—"An orphan."—*Tit-Bits.*

Did You Ever

try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1 of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

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The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

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The People's House Furnishers

A furniture dealer recently said to the writer:

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On this principle we expect to double it again

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We want to supply all the present and prospective housekeepers.

The great furniture houses with which we are connected, give us a purchasing power unequalled to but a few and excelled by none.

Does anyone buy Carpets in 100 roll lots? We do.

Has anyone given their order for 500 Ranges at one time? We have.

Does any one buy 1000 Children's Carriages in one season? We have.

Does any one buy furniture in car lots?

Yes, we do.

409 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD.

"EVIDENTLY A TRAMP."

On the blotter of the West Sixty-eighth street police station yesterday an entry was made that a body had been taken from the North River at Eighty-fifth street, and that the body was "evidently that of a tramp." The clothing on the body was almost threadbare, which was cause enough, the police thought, for their entry.

The dead man was Herman Rodeck, a lithographer of a high order, a musician and a linguist. Fifty-seven years ago he was born in Friesland, and early in life, after graduating from a German university, he went to Puerto Rico, in the West Indies, to seek his fortune. The fortune came to him, and soon he began to send glowing accounts home of the great lithographing business he conducted. For twenty years he prospered, during which time he accumulated a fortune and married.

Eight years ago the man's wife died. From that moment fortune seemed to desert him. His business plans no longer succeeded, and, although he worked day and night, refusing to give up in the face of discouragement, his business dwindled until the crash came in the latter part of 1895. In November of that year he turned his back upon the island that had been his home for thirty years and started for New York, where he had been told, he often said afterward, that there was a fortune for any energetic man. With all his misfortune, his will was not shaken, his only sorrow being that the grave of his wife was in the country he turned his back upon.

He had a friend in this city, and he went at once to live with his family, at No. 431 East 123d street. He had a small amount of money and he decided to put it in a bank at once, "as the nest egg for a fortune in the new country," he explained. At the advice of his friend, Rodeck decided to teach languages. Speaking German, English, French, Spanish and Italian, he was assured that scholars would flock to him. But they did not. Not a single scholar came. He made many friends, but all were in moderate circumstances and none wanted to know any other language than their own.

In two years here Rodeck searched the city, advertized and tried a dozen lines of work, but he succeeded in nothing. In that time he drew his little store of money, dollar by dollar, from the bank. Six months ago he was penniless. Then a daily struggle for life began. He was proud, and refused to accept any aid from friends he had made. They knew well enough that he was often hungry, but he always insisted that he still had his money in the bank. As the days went by his clothing, which had always been of the best, began to fade.

"This is a great country for young men," he said one day; "I was too old."

Every morning he went out, always with a smile and cheerful word for those who knew him. In the latter days his clothing showed signs of having been patched, but he still looked tidy.

"I'm expecting a letter from my brother," he said one day last month, and after that he waited every day for the letter carrier before he went away. The letter came. The man trembled as it was handed to him, and hurried with it upstairs to his room. In an hour he left the house. Those who saw him said there were signs of tears in his eyes. He seemed to grow older in the next few days. The letter had evidently brought him little comfort. It must have been the one that was found in his pocket when the body was taken from the river. It was signed, "Your loving brother, R. Rodeck," and it came from Hamburg, Germany. It was a simple story of sickness, sorrow and misfortune.

Ten days ago Rodeck received another letter that he had been watching for. This time he was so impatient that he opened it in the hallway when there were several people about. His face grew pale as he folded the letter, put it carefully in his pocket and walked away. No one who knew him ever saw him alive again.

When his body was taken from the river yesterday there was a good-sized stone in each pocket, which had evidently been put there to weigh him down in the water. The body showed signs of having been in the river some time, and Rodeck must have jumped in the day he got the last letter.

The police didn't change the blotter record when they knew who the man was. It is against the rules to alter a record, and the only addition made was the man's name. To the police he remains "evidently a tramp."—*New York Tribune.*

What Dr. A. E. Salter Says.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

The Palmer Journal.

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LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B.&A.R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

DANA, A. W., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Notary Public. Bank block.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

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whether you get what you want or not at some stores. If you want to be sure and get a good

Hair Brush, Tooth Brush, Nail Brush or Shaving Brush,

come to us. No stock in the region to compare with ours.

USE LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER.

LeGRO & LYNDE, DRUGGISTS,
Palmer, Mass.

Engraved Address Cards. Plate engraved and 100 cards printed, only $1.50. Styles change often—your old cards may be out of style, probably are—better have some new ones, with correct size of card and style of lettering. At the JOURNAL Office.

STOVES,
TINWARE,
RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

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First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Central Street,
PALMER.

September Clearing Sale.

Second Week....AT

Todd's Great Annual Clearing Sale!

The magnificent response accorded us last week was much beyond our expectations, and gives us increasing energy to make the second week even more attractive than the first, and to make some SPECIAL REDUCTIONS on goods that everyone is in daily need of.

All Summer Goods at Cost or Below Cost.

NOTIONS.

Willimantic and Coats' Spool Cotton,	3c
Hook and Eyes,	2c card
1 Paper Good Pins,	1c
1 Paper Good Hair Pins,	1c
1 doz. good strong Celluloid or Shell Hair Pins,	15c

RIBBONS.

Our 5c Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons,	4c
" 6c " " " " "	5c
" 10c " " " " "	8c
" 12½c " " " " "	10c

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Ribbed Vests,	5c
Ladies' Corset Covers,	10c
Ladies' White Skirts,	25c

HOSIERY.

Ladies' Seamless Hose in Black and Tan, regular 12½c quality,	10c

Children's Fast Black Ribbed Hose—

6 and 6½	7 and 7½	8 and 8½	9 and 9½
9c	11c	13c	15c

Regular price—12½c, 14c, 16c, 18c

WHITE GOODS.

36 in. White Nainsook Checks, in large and small patterns and stripes, 6c, 8c, 9c, 10c qualities,	6 1-2c
Wide Cambric Embroidery, worth 8c, 9c, 10c,	5c

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

3 pieces of Black Figured Dress Goods, regular price 50c, 37 in. wide—a great bargain, at	39c

WRAPPERS.

Another 10c cut—the $1 Wrappers at	65c
$1.25 Percale Wrappers at	$1

WAISTS.

All our 59c, 75c, 89c Waists at	41c
All our $1, $1.15, $1.25 Waists at	85c
Ladies' String Ties,	10c, 3 for 25c
Ladies' Stud Sets,	5c set

COTTON DEPARTMENT.

36 in. wide Unbleached Sheeting,	5c
36 in. wide Fine Unbleached Sheeting, 7c quality,	6c
All Linen Toweling,	6c

FLANNELS.

30 in. wide White Flannel,	5c
30 in. Light Outing Flannel,	8c
36 in. Light Percale, 12½c,	10c
Apron Check Ginghams, 8c,	5c
Light Prints, 5c,	4c

TIN WARE.

3c sale---All our 5c articles reduced to 3c

7c sale---All our 10c articles reduced to 7c

T. H. TODD, = = MONSON.

Warm Weather Clothing.

That's the cry now. And there's no reason why a man shouldn't have a new suit now and another later in the season, and so wear new clothes all the time, the prices are so low. An entire suit for $7; newest pattern, best made; a "corker" at that price. Just think of it! Our $8, $10, $12, $15 suits are of course better, but the $7 suit is unusually good value.

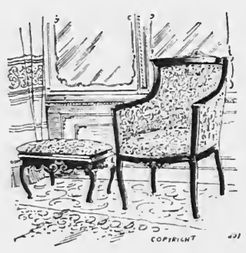
STRAW HATS. The leading shape has a roll rim, but other shapes will be worn, and we have them all.

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS. The proper thing this year is a soft bosom colored shirt, with cuffs to match, and white collar. The prices are 50c, 75c, $1.

NECKWEAR to suit all wearers---the old and the young, grave and gay Washable ties are the thing for warm weather.

BICYCLE SUITS. We have the pants in stock, but will take your order for a full suit and furnish it at short notice. We've taken lots of these orders lately, by the way, can we take yours?

C. K. Gamwell, Main St., Palmer.



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WE SHALL MAKE A

REDUCTION

on all goods sold for spot cash, and a

SPECIAL REDUCTION

on Reed and Rattan Goods.

If you intend purchasing furniture, go to a house that deals in furniture and makes a specialty of it. If you trade with us you will have the advantage of getting the newest designs, at the most reasonable prices. We have an extensive stock, and you will have no trouble in getting what you want.

You will do well to call and see what we have to offer, and get our prices, which for the next 30 days will be unusually low.

H. G. LOOMIS,

MAIN STREET, PALMER.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.40	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.25
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.00
" " " Chestnut,	6.00	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,

Monson, Mass., July 10, 1897.

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New York and Chicago Correspondents, who are Members of the Chicago Board of Trade, New York Produce Exchange, Consolidated Stock Exchange. . . . . .

Orders executed for delivery or for carrying on margins. Prompt and efficient service. Market dictionary sent to any address on application. : : : : : : : : : : : :

TELEPHONE 1-2.

HOLDEN'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET, PALMER, MASS.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

Get a coupon for a genuine oil painting with every dollar's worth of goods you buy here. Only a nominal charge for the frame.

CARPETS.

The Fall line of Carpets is full and complete. Prices are advancing, but we can supply your carpet wants at the old figures for a little while longer. If you wait until next Spring you'll be sorry you didn't buy now.

WILTON VELVETS—

These are becoming more popular each season as their merits are more widely known. The assortment of colors and designs surpasses anything that has hitherto been shown in this line.

BODY BRUSSELS—

These need no comment. Every one knows the hard-wearing qualities of a Body Brussels carpet. All styles to choose from.

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS—

Their popularity increases each season. No kind of carpet has shown such marked improvement in style and quality as Tapestry Brussels. We show them in four different grades, from the cheapest to the best.

INGRAIN CARPETS—

Our large assortment of Ingrain carpets will bear comparison with any in the city. The patterns are carefully selected from the best manufacturers in the country. You can choose from a cotton carpet to the finest all-wool ingrain, each grade being the best in its class. Old prices prevail.

Fourth floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

T. H. Hughes,

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(Successor to J. H. Haynes.)

. . . Sells the . . .

Household Line of Stoves and Ranges.

These Ranges have no superior in finish or quality of work. The price is very low for the quality of goods.

THE BEAUTY OIL HEATER,
The best working Heater made.

Plumbing and Job Work of All Kinds

. . . attended to. . . .

Remember the Place: LAWRENCE BLOCK.

Thompson Milling Co.,
Lockport, N. Y.,

Pride of Niagara Flour.

DAISY FOR BREAD.

H. W. Smith, Agt.

FOR PALMER.

Sardines, P. & O., large,	35c, 3 for $1
Sardines, P. & O., small,	23c, 5 for $1
Spiced Sardines,	10c
American Sardines,	8 for 25c
Fancy Shrimps,	15c
Gilt Edge Lobster,	25c
Columbia River Salmon Steak, Clover Leaf Brand,	20c
Lurkey's Salad Dressing.	
Best India Currie Powder.	
Best Olives.	
Chase & Sanborn's Best Coffees,	35c lb.

E. B. TAYLOR,

.....Holden's Block, Main Street, Palmer.....

CARE, - - -
THOROUGHNESS,
SATISFACTION -

in Dental Operations is my motto.

Remember! FILL and EXTRACT TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

And make ARTIFICIAL TEETH that can't be beat.

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, Dentist,

Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

New Management.

I have purchased the entire stock of G. A. Moore, now located in the Nassowanno Block, and am prepared to sell

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds and Optical Goods at Reasonable Prices.

Having had 20 years' experience at the bench am prepared to do all kinds of work, making Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty, giving it my own personal attention and will guarantee satisfaction.

A. B. CRAWFORD,

Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that I have leased the brook on my property in Monson, and all unauthorized persons fishing therein will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

WILLIAM SUTCLIFFE.

Monson, March 25th, 1897. 52-tf

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

IN THE LIGHT OF DEATH.

When all the wheels of life are running slow,
And all the fires of life are failing low,
And flickering to an end—
Then, in Death's dawning light, we seem to know
What it all means—why things must happen so,
And not as we intended.

I thought to keep my own life good and fair:
Now broken, blotched, and ugly, it lies there,
Spread like a map in view;
I made the blots, the blunders, everywhere,
The bitter disappointments in full share,
The sorrows, old and new.

But, though fresh failures come with each fresh day;
Though pain persists, and will not pass away
Till life itself shall cease—
Taught by this gleam of Death's keen, searching ray;
"No human life is whole," I've learnt to say,
"But of God's whole, a piece."

Each individual life is not our own;
'Tis in God's Building just one little stone
Chiseled to fit one place,
Unless—not cut to shape but left alone;
Useful, if, when its proper place is known,
It fits it, by God's grace!

For through God's Temple rise in noble state
Smooth marble blocks of wonderous weight,
And polished pillars tall.
But there are other stones, not smooth nor great,
Seemingly despised—thrown out—yet, soon or late,
Wanted, however small.

So, if the Master Builder needs in me
A broken fragment only fit to be
A fragment, out of sight,
Still, in his house a stone—if even he
Has chosen me for this use, ah! then I see
All I thought wrong is right.

OLD BIG KNIFE.

"You want to know about those skates hanging over the fireplace, hey?" said Grandfather Franklin, with whom brother Charlie and I were spending our winter holidays, and around whom the whole family clustered in the big, old-fashioned, comfortable sitting-room on this bleak January evening. "Well, I'll tell you. It was on the 5th of November, 1812, when Gen. Pyke, at the head of 5000 men—myself included—marched through lower Canada and captured Fort Paquette, a French fortification of some strength, which was situated some 27 miles north of Quinte bay, on the Moira river.

"I was 18 years old then, and, when 300 of us under the command of one Capt. Edgars, an old friend of mine, were detailed to occupy and hold the fort against the British and their Indian allies until further orders, I was overjoyed, for it was terrible marching that severe winter.

"The first few days of our enforced stay passed very quickly to me, but before long the novelty of the thing wore off, and time hung heavily on our hands. We played checkers by marking off large squares on the floor for a 'board,' and substituting bullets for 'men.' But this became monotonous after a time, and we diversified the pastime by indulging in several friendly snowball fights, the soldiers laughing, dancing and yelling like a horde of frolicsome schoolboys as they threw their harmless missiles at each other.

"A mile or so below us on the river bank nestled the little village of Truhberton, and once Capt. Edgars permitted a number of us to visit the place.

"But, though treated very kindly, to all outward appearances, by the inhabitants, we knew they were playing possum, so to speak; and, as it was very dull there besides, our trip was never repeated.

"One morning—the day before Christmas—I was summoned into the Captain's room, and noticed that he seemed troubled about something.

"He laid his hand on my shoulder, and said:—'Ben, my boy, I have received news from a reliable source that the British and Indians are congregating from all over the surrounding country for the purpose of retaking this fort. I haven't the slightest idea when the attack is to occur, but I see the necessity of prompt action. It is folly to think that we can withstand such an attack, and so I have decided to send out two men for reinforcements. You are a supple, daring young fellow and you must be one of these messengers.'

"'Now, Ben,' pursued the captain, trailing his finger along a small piece of paper which he held, 'what I want you to do is to take the direction marked on this slip, which you are to carry with you; cross Quinte bay, and then strike out to the southeast for about 30 miles, keeping a lookout for Gen. Barnsworth. If you see nothing of his army at that distance, you may as well return, as, in that event, Jake Meyers, the other man, who is to bear off more to the westward, will, in all probability, encounter him.'

"I went back to the barracks and lay a long time thinking out my plan of action.

"That night, when darkness had settled over the fort, Jake Meyers and I stole forth. Together we crept silently along until the point was reached where Jake was to turn off, and here we parted, each bent on the same dangerous mission, but our courses separated by many a mile of wooded timber and snowy expanse.

"As it was my intention to make my long journey on skates, it was first necessary for me to purchase the skates in the village, as there was none at the fort. To do this publicly, and in the uniform of a Yankee soldier, would, I knew, excite suspicion at once, and I should be followed and captured.

"Therefore I had disguised myself in some old garments left in the fort when the British vacated it. I wore a pair of old trousers tucked in heavy cowhide boots, a long coat, with the sleeves catched at the elbows, a huge red, yellow and green scarf, and last but not least in dilapidation an old cap well pulled down over my eyes. This, together with a pair of monstrous woolen mittens, constituted my disguise; and rolled up and tied on my back was my blanket and inside of that food enough to last me three days.

"Making a wide detour, I struck a country road leading into the village, though in an opposite direction from the fort. I concealed my blanket and food in a nearby thicket, and then entered the town, going directly to the principal store, where on my previous visit I had seen some skates in the window.

"A number of men were lounging near a rusty stove in the rear of the room, and they all gazed curiously at me as I closed the door. I walked boldly up to the stove, however, took off my mittens and let my tongue loose.

"'Dog-gone sech pesky weather, anyhow!' I remarked. 'I b'lieve my hull right foot's froze. Nice thing fer me, too, when I've got ter hoof it clean home ter-night yet, jest cus aunt's bound ter hev' sum sugar an' raisins afore breakfas' in the mornin' so't she kin make a Christmas raisin' puddin'. Wimmin's sech ornery critters, anyhow—allus giltin out o' sumthin' at ther worst time, an' then pikin' a feller arter it as fast as chain lightnin'!'

The men grinned.

"'That sounds like old Jase Widler's talk," said one, whom I took to be the proprietor. 'Ain't any relation ter Jase, be ye, young fellow?"

"'What! Jase Widler?' I ejaculated, appearing much surprised at his ignorance. 'Why, he's my uncle! Gosh all hemlock! I thought everybody in these parts knowed thet by this time. I've been livin' with him most two weeks now.'

The man gave a self-satisfied chuckle and nodded knowingly to the others.

"'I s'pected it,' he said; 'fact is, I allus was a master hand at seein' resemblances in people. Jest as soon's yer spoke yer put me in mind o' Jase, an' cum ter think about it, yer do look sumthin' like the ole feller, don't he, boys?'

"The loafers glanced dubiously at me, as if in extreme doubt on that point; but before a reply was forthcoming, I had turned my eyes toward a clock over the counter.

"'Jings!' I exclaimed, assuming an expression of surprise and alarm: 'It's half-past seven. No idee 'twas so late as that. I'll bev to be goin' er I'll ketch the ole Harry when I git home.'

"The grocer arose from his chair, and I followed him to the front of the store, where upon my order, he served me with three pounds of brown sugar, two of raisins, and 25 cents worth of 'terbacker for Uncle Jase.'

"'There ye be, young feller,' said the grocer, depositing the last parcel in my hands. 'It's a wonder yer Aunt Tilly didn't tell yer to ask me how them bluecoats is a gettin' erlong up to the fort; she's so tender-hearted. Haw, haw, haw! Why, she's that simperthizin' to all the Yanks, she'd like ter scratch their eyes out. Haw, haw!'

"The man laughed boisterously, and then, leaning over the counter, whispered in my ear:—

"'But yer kin tell her this:—There's goin' ter be a little jubilee up to the fort afore many days, and we're goin' to do the jubileen'.'

"Nothing now demanded my tarrying longer in the store, save that which I had been gradually approaching all the time, the purchase of the skates. With this purpose in view, I asked to be shown some.

"'Skates?' The man scanned my shabby clothes in marked distrust. 'Do yer s'pose you've got the money, lad? Them skates cost $2.25 a pair.'

"'Oh, I know they're perty high,' I hastened to explain; 'but the fact is, yer see, I've been savin' up fer a long time intendin' to buy a pair jest as soon's I cum down to Uncle Jase's. Skates are so pesky gosh-durned dear where I come from thet I thought I'd save sumthin' by waitin' an' buyin' 'em down in this section.'

"The storekeeper appeared entirely satisfied at this, for he took from the window a pair of the articles in question and placed them before me.

"'These is all I've got left,' he observed, 'but they're good uns; almost as good as ole Big Knife's "Whistling Wings." Boin' a kind o' stranger around these parts, I 'low ye ain't heerd of ole Big Knife, so I don't mind tellin' ye about him. Yer see, he's chief of a lot of Winnebagos, an' when the British cum over here and heerd what a good skater he was, one of ther Generals give the ole redskin the nicest pair o' skimmers ye ever sot eyes on. They're made o' steel, 'stead o' pig-iron like these yere, an' the runner comes 'way up in front and curves over his toes in a big circle. There's sum ratlin' good British and Canadian skaters thet's run him a race since he's had 'em, but they always come atrailin' behind at the finish. That's the reason the Injuns all call Big Knife's skates "Whistling Wings."'

"A little girl came into the store just then, and, having paid for my skates, I availed myself of the opportunity to leave.

"Upon regaining my blanket, I threw the articles I had purchased in the brush, and bent my footsteps in the direction of the river, keeping a sharp lookout for danger. The ice proved to be in fine condition. There were little patches of snow here and there, but these caused me no inconvenience at all, as, after putting on the skates, I skimmed like a huge bird along the moonlit surface, enjoying the keen, exhilarating exercise to the utmost.

"I was considered one of the very best skaters in my native state of Massachusetts, and you may be sure I was delighted to feel the iron blades under my feet once more, and rather sorry when, about 3 o'clock the next morning, I reached the opposite side of the bay. Not wishing to encumber myself with the skates on my land journey, I concealed them in a hollow log, marking the place, so that I would know it again, and set off.

"For two days I tramped about, but not a sign could I find indicating Gen. Barnsworth's whereabouts. My stock of provisions was rapidly diminishing meantime, and I saw that I must hasten back, or else run the risk of perishing from hunger, and hoping that Jake Meyers would prove more successful than I had been, I began to retrace my steps.

"When I emerged upon the shore of the bay again, I sought for the log in which I had concealed my skates, but, to my dismay, it was nowhere to be found. Then, suddenly, I became aware that somehow in my wanderings I had missed my way. It lacked a couple of hours of sunset, and during this time I searched diligently up and down the shore for the skates, but it was a hopeless quest, and at last I gave up in despair.

"I made a small fire of some dry twigs and spent the few minutes remaining before nightfall in warming my cold-benumbed body and fingers. When it finally became dark the moon came out, making it almost as light as day, and I foolishly made up my mind to risk the dangers of discovery rather than remain where I was over night, and, extinguishing my fire, I descended the bank and began my perilous journey. For an hour I trudged wearily onward. The shore I had left was barely discernable, when the dim outline of land loomed up a short distance ahead of me.

"My first impression was that I had reached the main land, but reflection told me that I had not gone far enough for that; so I rightly judged it to be one of the small islands which dot Quinte bay quite numerously in that locality.

"I determined to stop when I reached the island, light a fire again and warm myself, for my hands and feet were aching from the intense cold. On gaining it I found the bank lined with a dense growth of underbrush, which was to thick too penetrate. But just ahead a promotory projected, and with the hope of finding the shore easier of access beyond this, I made for it.

"Circling round the end, suddenly and without the slightest warning, I came upon a sight that caused me to pause in my tracks as if frozen there.

"Not 30 rods off was a big bonfire on the ice, and grouped about it were 20 or 30 Indians!

"Almost simultaneously, it seemed to me, with my startling discovery, I was perceived by the savages. I saw escape was out of the question, and in less time than it takes to tell it, I was flung roughly to the ice, bound hand and foot and carried to the blazing fire of my captors.

"Beside this I was dumped down, fearing that my last hour had come, but with a faint hope that if I could pass myself off as old Jase Widler's nephew to the chief I might yet escape.

"The next moment a tall, broad-shouldered Indian came toward me, and despite my danger I could not but admire his finely-proportioned figure and elastic step. Even if the long eagle's feathers adorning his jet black hair had been absent, I should have declared him to be a chief. He stopped directly in front of me.

"'Where paleface boy come from?' he asked, in broken English, 'Where been? Where goin'?'

"Acting upon the plan I had formed, I told him I was a nephew of Jase Widler, a Canadian, and just returning from a hunt, having lost my rifle through a hole in the ice.

"To my chagrin, when I had finished, the chief held out the small map Capt. Edgars had furnished me with.

"'Paleface boy speaks with a double tongue,' cried the Indian angrily. 'No fool Big Knife. Paper talk!' pointing with his forefinger to the lines and crosses; 'tell Yengeese sogers where Injuns, where British. Then come kill Injun; kill British. No, no! White boy heap lie—bim Yengeese. Big Knife kill!'

"Big Knife! Where had I heard that name before? Like a flash it came to me, and instinctively I looked for his 'whistle-wings.' Yes, there they were, hanging from his copper neck, just as the storekeeper at Truhberton had described them to me.

"The Winnebago chieftain appeared to have read my very thoughts, for he said, a cruel smile hovering about his lips as he proudly tapped the skates:—

"'Dog of a Yengeese! bow um like Big Knife's "Whistle-Wings," eh? How him skate—good?"

"I nodded my head.

"'Ugh! then Big Knife make pale face skate. Make um skate like squaw!"

"Again that cruel half-smile overspread the Indian's features, and I waited apprehensively for the next move. Big Knife turned to one of his painted warriors, and said something in guttural language, whereupon the Indian spoken to took a pair of native skates from his neck and fastened them to my boots. This task completed, another stepped forward, and after cutting my bonds lashed a similar pair to my hands.

"I was seized and pushed along for some distance from the fire. Here the savages arranged themselves in a large circle about me. The Winnebago chief, who had up to that time held me by the arm, now ordered me by signs to get down on all-fours. I complied wonderingly.

"But no sooner had I assumed this ludicrous position than he gave me a vigorous shove, sending me spinning to the other side of the warrior ring. Of course, I experienced a decided difficulty in maintaining my equilibrium at first, but after repeated falls, and being pushed from one side of the circle to another by the grinning savages, I became quite expert in keeping my balance, but my back and legs ached fearfully from the unnatural strain. When the pain had become almost unbearable Big Knife ordered the 'amusement' to cease, and thus addressed me:

"'Pale face boy skate heap good like squaw. Maybe skate heap good like Injun. Big Knife try. Big Knife race 'round island, two, t'ree, five, ten mile,' holding up the fingers of both hands. 'Pale face beat Big Knife let um go; no beat,' and he pointed to the fire.

"Big Knife handed his gun and blanket to a warrior, but kept his tomahawk and knife in the belt about his waist. He then adjusted his magnificent skates to his hard-bottomed moccasins, and I waited for him to remove the skates attached to my hands, but to my great surprise this he refused to do.

"We toed the line, and one of the Indians discharged his rifle as a signal to start.

"Like a flash we were off, our sharp skates cutting long, graceful creases in the ice as they carried us swiftly onward. Big Knife was an excellent skater—I saw that before we had covered half a mile, though to a certain extent I knew his wonderful speed was owing to the fine skates he wore.

"As for my own, they did marvelously well for such crude affairs, and the Winnebago chief's surprise was considerable when three of the ten miles were traversed and I still clung tenaciously at his heels.

"Four or five of the Indians, who possessed skates, had followed us when we started, and I turned my head slightly so as to see if they were in sight.

"Only two of them were, and they were about half a mile in the rear, just rounding a protuberance in the rugged shore.

"Big Knife and I were now going at terrific speed and, expert skater though I was, when I again turned my head a trifle I came near stumbling.

"That glance sufficed to tell me, nevertheless, that the two Winnebagos were no longer in view. Now was my time to act if at all.

"Previously Big Knife had looked back at me every now and then, but by this time he could no longer do so, and he remained aware of my presence only by the ringing of my skates on the frosted ice. I raised my skate-manacled hands to my teeth and tried to untie the knotted thongs which confined them. It was no use; I could make no impression on the knots. Therefore, it was evident that I must carry out the rest of my scheme with my hands as they were.

"Judging with great care the space separating me from the Indian, I swerved sharply to the right, performing that maneuver known as cross toeing, but, notwithstanding my careful calculation, the momentum was much more than I thought possible. My foot struck the chief's skate, and we were sent sprawling, 30 or 40 feet apart.

"I was the first to regain my feet. As I did so a twinge of excruciating pain shot through my left ankle, bringing me almost to the ice again.

"The pain was terrible, but the sight of Big Knife arising, tomahawk in hand, his black eyes flashing with deadly intent, nerved me to desperation. Again I struck out, the Indian after me.

"But it was an unequal race, and slowly but surely the space between us lessened. Every second I expected to feel the cold blade of the tomahawk crash through my skull, but the Winnebago probably saw that I was crippled, and confident of overtaking me, would not run the risk of missing his aim.

"Big Knife was within seven feet of me, when suddenly, and before he could be aware of my intention, I threw my whole weight upon the heels of both skates and tipped over, so that those in my hands were brought to bear on the ice.

"It was my last resort, but it worked to a charm. Big Knife struck me with the force of a battering ram. His tomahawk flew from his grasp, and kicking frantically, he sailed ignominiously over my back.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

The Old-Time Friends.

Mister "Soldier of the legion," you are dying in Algiers,
And the boy upon "the burning deck" is shedding bitter tears;
And we're getting closer—closer to the Hohenlinden fight,
And we really fear that Curfew's going to ring again to-night!

Sir John Moore will be buried in his ancient soldier's coat,
While not a drum is beating and we hear no funeral note;
And Mary, known to all the girls so very long ago,
Will lead us out that "little lamb" whose "fleece was white as snow."

And Cato will tell Plato that he reasons very well,
While Hamlet on the future in soliloquy will dwell;
And we'll hearken on the hilltops and we'll listen in the glaile
To the wonder and the thunder of the charging "Light Brigade."

But come, old friends! and lead us to the meadows far away,
For the boys who rang the Curfew once are getting old and gray,
And Death, the reckless reaper, is thinning out the line,
But in dreams they drift to Bingen—to "Bingen on the Rhine!"

—*Albany Constitution.*

BICYCLING FOR SOLDIERS.

Military bicycling is attracting considerable interest, and the 40-days' sojourn of Lieut. Moss and the 25th United States infantry corps in the wilderness, during which they covered 1900 miles, has demonstrated the practicability of bicycles for soldier's use. The *Army and Navy Journal* says of Lieut. Moss's trip: The machines were made especially for the trip, and the specifications were furnished by Lieut. Moss. The tubing is of the same weight and texture as used ordinarily in tandem wheels, and the spokes are more numerous and stronger than in the regulation road wheel. The average daily mileage during the trip has been 52¼ miles. The slowest day of the trip was when the corps were a few miles west of Kulo, Neb., just before reaching the Platte river. Heavy rains had made the roads well-nigh impassable, and progress was almost impossible. During the whole day but nine miles were covered. While the command was between Gillette, Wy., and the Utah state line, the rations ran out, and the men were forced to travel 42 miles without food. The corps carries its cooking utensils and provisions in diamond-shaped pouches fitted into the wheel frame. Frying and baking pans are constructed to fit the shape of the frame. The commissary stores are then packed in these so that as little room as possible is wasted. Every man has a tin cup and plate, knife, fork and spoon in his luggage. The stores carried are hard bread, ship biscuit, canned beef, bacon, beans, sugar, coffee, salt, pepper and flour. These constitute the regular marching rations. In addition each man carries a Krag-Jorgenson rifle, weighing 10 pounds, cartridge belt with 50 rounds, a canteen, blanket and half a shelter tent, in addition to his rations.

Lieut. Moss, in conversing with a reporter, said: "When the going was so bad as to be too hard on the machines and the men, we dismounted and walked along the track until the conditions improved. Often we had to walk, guiding our wheels along the rail. Again we rode for miles with a continuous jolting that would make a granite pavement seem like glass by comparison. Our tires held out wonderfully well. On June 17 we were in Mullins Divide, in the Rockies, and had to push our wheels through six inches of snow. A week later we were going through the alkali plains of Wyoming, with the mercury 111 degrees in the shade. Our plan was to ride so as to avoid the heat of the middle of the day. We generally rode from daybreak until 10 o'clock, from which time we rested until 5, when we remounted and rode until dark. If the nights were pleasant and the roads favorable, we pedaled along frequently by moonlight. Until we struck Nebraska we had several periods of short rations. The men rode as far as 50 miles without water, with their lips parched and tongues swollen. There was no condition of weather we did not endure, no topographical obstacle that we did not overcome. We wheeled over mountains and deserts, over sand hills and good, hard roads. And right here I want to say that the judgment of some people as to what constitutes a good road is sadly at fault. Frequently we would take some road at the suggestion of the residents of a town we passed through that it was all right, and we found it to be anything but decent."

Some interesting facts have been shown by a trip or 850 miles taken by Maj. R. P. Davidson and 11 military cadets. Maj. Davidson says of his trip: Each cadet carried the usual equipment of a soldier in the field, consisting of Springfield rifle, 20 rounds of ammunition, one-half a shelter tent, blanket, 12 feet of rope for putting up tent, extra clothing, a complete set of tools for wheel, with necessary repairs for tires, and some extra part of a wheel, haversack with one day's rations, leather traveling case to fit the frame of the wheel, tin cup, plate, stout hunting knife, etc., completing the outfit. Each set of fours carried a frying-pan and two saucepans made of aluminum and made to fit in brown canvas cases. The whole outfit weighed about 45 pounds. By placing two wheels parallel to each other and 12 feet apart, a rope would be fastened to the saddle-posts of both wheels, and then the ends of the rope pegged to the ground, forming a very satisfactory tent ridgepole and doing away with the necessity of carrying poles. Each cadet was required to do his own cooking, and to be perfectly familiar with his wheel, as no repair man accompanied us. I believe that it is as necessary for a military wheelman to understand how to fix his wheel as it is for a cavalryman to understand his horse. Military discipline was maintained throughout the trip, and the usual precautions of guards, etc., maintained. When it became necessary to fix a tire or wheel the whole corps waited while it was repaired, losing time, but keeping the corps intact. In several instances, such as broken chains and once as the result of a bad fall, it was necessary to tow a man for several miles.

HE WAITED.

A small boy cyclist was riding without a light and was stopped by a park officer who asked him in gruff tones where his light was.

"Why, it's here," exclaimed the rider in surprise.

"Yes, but it's out," solemnly asserted the patrolman.

"Well, it was lighted at that last turn."

"Sonny, it's cold; couldn't have been lighted this evening," triumphantly announced the officer.

"Hugh! That thin metal cools in a minute. I'll light that lamp and wait until it gets red hot, put it out, then ride to the next corner and when I return it'll be cold."

"All right, try it," assented the acute policeman.

The boy lighted the lantern, waited until it grew red hot, turned it out, and started, and that kid is going yet.—*Philadelphia Press.*

THE NEWS OF THE TOWN.

Labor Day Bicycle Races==Attractions for the Coming Fair==Comments on the New Macadam Road==Various Other Matters.

LABOR DAY BICYCLE RACES.

Knowlton Defeats Walker, but the Local Championship Goes to Ware.

A good-sized crowd witnessed the "wheels go round" at the bicycle tournament on the driving park Monday, which was a very successful affair. And the wheels did go around, the events, with a few exceptions, being paced by fast riders and run in comparatively quick time. The one-mile 2 45 class was run in three heats, each being paced by a rider picked by the referee, who was allowed to qualify no matter what his position might be at the finish. This method was also tried in the heats of the half-mile open, and made the races very interesting.

The first heat of the one-mile open 2.45 class was paced by H. B. Nall of Springfield, who, with J. F. Derby of Oxford and W. J. Knowlton of Palmer qualified; time, 2 30. The other two heats were run a little slower, being done in 2 32 and 2.33. The final was done in much quicker time. It was paced by Pinney and Proctor of Springfield, who had not qualified in the trial heats, and was won by F. L. Thompson of Chicopee in the quick time of 2 16¾.

The first heat of the half-mile open was paced by F. G. Proctor, who, with W. A. Thompson of Willimansett, H. F. Kendall of Springfield and F. R. Pinney of Springfield qualified; time, 1.14½. The second heat was paced by A. M. Walker of Monson, who, with R. F. Ludwig of Chicopee, H. C. Evans of Indian Orchard and W. J. Knowlton qualified; time, 1.10. A limit of 1.15 was placed upon the final heat, and the riders told that in case it should be done in slower time there would be no run over. It was done, without a pacemaker, in 1 17. The officials thought, however, that the riders had done their best to ride within the limit, and so granted them another trial, allowing them a pacemaker but placing the limit at 1 10. Henry C. Walker, a fast Springfield rider, consented to set the pace and the race was the prettiest seen on the park for some time. Walker started off at a good clip, being caught at the start by Ludwig, who held his position all the way around and rode home on the stretch hard, making the half in 1.05. Evans was second and Brinton of Chicopee third.

Considerable interest was centered about the match races. The two-mile match race between P. W. Murphy and James Hutchinson of Thorndike, the riders starting ½ of a mile apart, and the one making the best time to be declared the winner, was closely contested, Murphy winning by a few seconds. At the start Hutchinson gained quite perceptibly, but could not hold his gait and lost on the last quarter more than he gained. Murphy's time was 5.49 3-5; Hutchinson's 5 51⅗. The one-mile match race between Alfred Lemieux and Jack Gardner, although paced, was run quite slowly, neither rider seeming to want to go so awful fast. Gardner caught the pacemaker, with Lemieux following closely, and held on until the finish, when Lemieux let out a few links in his chain and won easily.

In the first heat of the one-mile open F. L. Thompson of Chicopee, W. A. Thompson of Willimansett, Phillip Tone, Jr., of Springfield, A. M. Walker of Monson, qualified. In the second heat H. C. Evans of Indian Orchard, H. F. Kendall, R. F. Ludwig and Frank Brinton of Chicopee qualified. This heat was the closest of any of the events. Ludwig and Evans fought it out down the stretch, Ludwig crossing about a foot and a half ahead. Kendall and Brinton struggled for third position, Kendall crossing about six inches ahead. The final was won by Ludwig, with Thompson second and Evans third.

The one-mile local was anxiously awaited, because Walker of Monson and Knowlton of Palmer were entered, and it was known that in this race they would settle the much-disputed question of who is the fastest man, which has been discussed time and again since the Fourth of July races. It was agreed that Palmer should set the pace the first quarter, Monson the next, and then Ware and Warren do their part. At the start Knowlton took the pace and rattled it off quite lively. At the quarter Walker took his turn, but at the half the riders from the other towns did not fulfill their agreement and Knowlton and Walker carried them the other half. On the last quarter Lemieux of Ware spurted suddenly and took the lead. On the stretch Knowlton got after him but could not quite overtake him before the tape was reached, Lemieux finishing first, Knowlton second and J. P. Cunningham of Warren third. As the result of this race the local championship goes to the town of Ware.

R. F. Ludwig of Chicopee, one of the fastest amateurs, was the crack rider of the meet and rode the best. F. L. Thompson of Chicopee and H. C. Evans of Indian Orchard were others conspicuous for good riding. W. J. Knowlton, Palmer's favorite, did not ride in his usual good form. He qualified every time, but in the finals could not get a place. In every race which Knowlton rides he is handicapped by the fact that all the riders know he is a good man and strive to beat him. They always manage to get him bunched and only by slowing up and going around on the outside can he obtain position to spurt for the tape. This was true Labor Day. He rode exceptionally well at the finish in all the heats, coming in second or third when it looked as if he could not finish anywhere with the leaders; but a strong spurt would take him by rider after rider and land him among the first. He was not in nearly as good form as at the last meet, but considering this fact and another important one, that fast men were against him, he rode well. The officers were very efficient, and everything passed off as smoothly as possible. The summary:

Two-mile match race between P. W. Murphy and James Hutchinson of Thorndike—Won by Murphy. Time, 5.49 3-5.

Mile, 2 45 class—Won by F. L. Thompson, Chicopee; 2d, Frank Brinton, Chicopee; 3d, W. A. Thompson, Willimansett. Time, 2.16¾.

Mile match race between Alfred Lemieux and Jack Gardner of Ware—Won by Lemieux. Time, 2 44¼.

Half-mile open—Won by R. E. Ludwid, Chicopee; 2d, H. C. Evans, Indian Orchard; 3d, H. F. Kendall, Springfield. Time, 1.05.

Mile open—Won by R. F. Ludwig, Chicopee; 2d, F. L. Thompson, Chicopee; 3d, H. C. Evans, Indian Orchard. Time, 2.18¼.

Mile local—Won by Alfred Lemieux, Ware; 2d, W. J. Knowlton, Palmer; 3d, J. P. Cunningham, Warren. Time, 2.33.

A Palmer Man Weds One of Princeton's Fair Daughters.

Dr. J. Hayden Stimson, formerly of Palmer, now of Princeton, was married September 1st to Miss Mary Ella Brooks of that place. The wedding was a quiet home one, only immediate friends of the family being invited, and was performed by the groom's brother, Rufus W. Stimson of Palmer. The parlors and dining room were beautifully decorated with a rich profusion of cut flowers and ivy. As the bridal party entered the wedding march from Lohengrin was played by Miss Mamie Gregory, an intimate friend of the bride. The bridegroom was in waiting when the bride entered on the arm of her father. The old marriage service of the Episcopal church was used, the bride being given away by her father and the ceremony being performed with a ring. After the ceremony there was a reception, after which the newly-married couple left in a shower of flowers for a carriage drive. Dr. and Mrs. Stimson will be at home in Princeton after October 1st.

NEW FEATURES FOR THE FAIR.

Some of the Special Attractions Engaged by the Agricultural Society.

One of the most pleasing features of the coming agricultural fair will be the baby show, to be given both days, which will be held under a large tent, 10 by 40 feet. All babies under two years of age will be allowed to compete. Premiums will be awarded to the smallest baby, the fattest baby, any twins, the baby with the handsomest head of hair, and the one with the smallest head of hair. There will be a foot race between the babies, which is open to all between the ages of one and two years. This event should prove quite interesting, and probably some sprinter whose abilities are as yet unknown only to the mother when in pursuit with the "strap," will be developed. All entries should be sent to Secretary F. D. Barton. It is hoped that all so fortunate as to possess babies within the limited age will enter and make this one of the best features of the fair.

The managemers have also made arrangements for a novel bicycle race to be given on the second day. It will be a team race between the surrounding towns, each town sending a team composed of three riders. Three handsome cups will be awarded to the team that wins, a cup being presented to each man on the victorious team. The team making the most points will be the winner. The first man to cross the tape will be credited with as many points as there are contestants, the second man one less, and so on to the last man. With the rivalry existing between the towns this race should prove an interesting feature of the fair.

A banner relay race between the high schools of Palmer, Monson, Ware, Warren, Brimfield and Belchertown is another attraction arranged. It will be a mile race, four men being on each team. Each runner will run a quarter, carrying the school colors, which will be handed to the next runner. A handsome silk banner will be presented the winning team.

Another attraction which has been secured is Prof. Van Deever with a captive balloon. The balloon is securely anchored, and all persons who wish to make a trip toward the heavens will be accommodated for a small price. These trips of the balloon carrying passengers skyward will be worth watching, and will be made both days of the fair. On the last day a woman aeronaut will make an ascension. Reduced rates have been secured on the Boston and Albany, including the Ware River branch, and the New London Northern railroads. A special train will be run from Monson.

The High School Roster.

The schools the town commenced Monday with a large attendance. At the high school there are 89 scholars, 9 seniors, 13 juniors, 28 sophomores and 37 freshmen, besides two who are taking a post graduate course. The full list is:

POST GRADUATES—Blanche Hellyar and Albert Shaw of Palmer.

SENIORS—Elizabeth Iola Henighan, Margaret Maud Kinnevan, Henry William McGilp, Mamie Annette Roche, Dorothy Irene Todd, Palmer; Marion Nina Andrews, Ethel May Miller, Jessie Edyth Whiting, Sadie Amelia Whiting, Thorndike.

JUNIORS—George William Adams, Gertrude Collis Brown, Josephine Agatha Brown, Ethel Estella Caryl, Frank Dillon, May Fisk, Ruth Gager, Harry Giffin, Della Almira Hastings, Clifton Henry Hobson, Jennie May Wilder, Palmer; Fred Wilbur Powell, Three Rivers; James Patrick Crowley, Thornkike.

SOPHOMORES—Henrietta Maud Boright, Catherine Louise Comstock, Clifford Albert Henry, Louise Fowler Hitchcock, Marian Grant Loomis, May Veronica Mahoney, Theresa Matilda Newman, Lucretia Garfield Siske, Ethel Amy Turner, Palmer; Mae Gertrude Harrington, Katharine Mildred Rock, Horace Earle Paine, Nellie Burnese Ruggles, Nettie Jane Trickett, Francis Kerigan Twiss, Three Rivers; Lula Daley, John Edward Hurley, Nellie Theresa Lawton, George Edwin McKenzie, William Count Reilly, Thorndike; Elsie May Alden, Florence Ethel Bond, Richard Russell Bruce, Eva Aurilla Collis, Margaret Frances Griffin, Lula Budina Moulton, Christina Tenent Russell, Charles Herbert Sharratt, Bondsville.

FRESHMEN — Sarah Walker Ball, William Maurice Barrett, Jennie Elizabeth Bray, Helen Sturtevant Buck, William Henry Desmond, Ruth Fiske, Carrie Emelia Hoppe, Marian Hellyar, Helen Charlotte Jenkins, Lewis George Pope, Jennie Catharine Roche, George Loring Warner, Forrest Nelson Whiton, Newton Coralis Wing, Palmer; Margaret Eva Dunn, Edith Maria Gray, John Patrick O'Connor, Ruth Fay Ruggles, Mabel Iva Russell, Walter Scott Sykes, Arthur Fairfield Twogood, Merton Elwin Twogood, Three Rivers; Matthew Breen, Francis Daniel Crean, Daniel John Fay, James Hutchinson, Thomas James Kennedy, Blanche Nancy Murdock, John Francis Murphy, Annie Agnes Murphy, Clarence Edward Phinney, John Joseph Reilly, Thorndike; Dennis Daniel Fenton, Marion Vashti Knowlton, Annie Lusty, Gertrude Olivine Marsan, Thomas Waterhouse, Bondsville.

Palmer furnishes 41 of the number, Thorndike 20, Three Rivers 15 and Bondsville 13.

Wedding at Thorndike.

Miss Maude J. Murdock of Thorndike, a popular young lady of that village, and George B. Williams of Millbury were married at the bride's home Wednesday at 10 a. m. On account of the recent death of Jeremiah Dutton, the bride's grandfather, the ceremony was strictly private, and was performed by Rev. G. M. Gerrish of the Congregational church, the ring service being used. The house was handsomely decorated with flowers, the bridal party standing under a bower of flowers during the ceremony. The wedding march was played by Miss Ada J. Murdock, sister of the bride. The bride wore a gown of white Persian lawn over white silk, trimmed with Valenciennes lace and taffeta ribbon, and carried 23 bridal roses. Mr. and Mrs. Williams left on an afternoon train for Boston, and will visit Popham Beach and other places in Maine. They will reside in Millbury, and will be at home after October 1st.

Night Lunch Cart Burglarized.

J. J. Shea's night lunch cart was entered by thieves between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock Sunday morning. Entrance was gained through a side window, the glass of which was broken, and the electric lights which are left burning all night were turned off and the intruders searched for booty. The money drawer was forced open but search in that place was fruitless, as the till had been emptied by Mr. Shea before closing up. A number of catables, including pies and sandwiches, were devoured and carried away. The work is not thought to have been that of tramps, but of someone familiar with the cart. Mr. Shea thinks he has good grounds for suspecting certain persons, and unless damages are settled will probably push the matter.

Republican Representative District Committee.

The chairmen of the Republican town committees in Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Wales and Holland, comprising the first Hampden representative district, were called together in Palmer yesterday for the purpose of organizing the district committee. Besides Palmer, Monson and Brimfield only were represented. The Wales representative was not present, and the one from Holland arrived after the meeting was adjourned. Charles F. Grosvenor of Palmer was chosen chairman, C. W. King of Monson secretary, and Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield treasurer. The time of holding the convention was fixed for Monday, October 11th, at the district court room in Palmer, at 11 a. m.

Bondsville Mills Running Full Time.

The mill of the Boston Duck Co. at Bondsville, which has been running on short time for several weeks past, started up on full time Tuesday morning. The bleachery and dye works have been rushed with work all summer, and are running night and day, employing two sets of hands.

Criticism of the New Macadam Road.

The gap in the macadam road between the stone crusher and the strip built last year was closed to-day, and work will be commenced at the other end of the strip soon. Criticism has been made that the new road is not as good as that built last year—that it is uneven and contains many hollows. Regarding this Superintendent Brainerd says that the road is not yet finished. He is aware that it is not now perfect, but says it is impossible to make it so when first built. When the stone is rolled some places are sure to settle more than others, and some of these soft spots are developed only after continual rolling with the steam roller. Then, too, the stone may not be put on exactly even. These places are brought out by the work of the steam roller, and will all be brought up to the proper height before the road is left. It has also been suggested that too much of the fine stone is being used as the top dressing, but only the same amount used in last year's work is being put on—one inch. The road is built of five inches of coarse stone, two inches of the smaller size, and then one inch of the top dressing. This is very fine,—almost a powder,—and is soaked with water after being spread. It is kept thoroughly wet and rolled time after time, working the dust down into the coarse stone beneath so that when the work is done and the water dries out the whole will be cemented together. There is a probability that the town will get about 4500 feet of road this year, or 50 per cent more than last year, with less money.

PALMER.

Harvey Chapman is building an addition to his barn on Pine street.

Revere Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, will resume its meetings this evening.

A. J. Adams has sold his valuable bird dog to Lawyer E. H. Lathrop of Springfield.

Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows will work the initiatory degree on a candidate at its next meeting.

Mr. Darling has moved from South Main street to rooms in the house of Mrs. Cranston on Park street.

Hon. George Robinson has been appointed district deputy of the Ware and Monson lodges, I. O. O. F.

Miss Ora W. Parent of Bondsville presided at the organ of the Congregational church last Sunday.

G. A. Bills moved his market from the Lawrence block to his new quarters in the Lynde block to-day.

The pastor of the Congregational church will preach next Sunday morning upon "A Shipwrecked Faith."

A number of Palmer people attended a clambake held near the farm of Isaac Ramsdell in Monson, Sunday.

W. E. Tuthill, P. H. S. '97, will leave Monday for Providence, R. I , where he will attend Brown University.

The regular meeting of the W. T. C. U. will be held in the Congregational church parlors next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Sunday schools of Eastern Hampden will hold a convention in the Baptist and Congregational churches in this village next Friday.

It is expected that Mrs. Sarah Wallace, a well-known former resident, now of Springfield, will return and occupy her house on Pine street.

The vacant store in the Nassowanno House block is being fitted up and will be occupied by W. C. Newman, who will conduct a cloak store.

Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, received an additional member at its meeting last Tuesday evening, and also received an application for membership.

G. C. Stanchfield sang in the quartette of the Unitarian church at Brookfield last Sunday. Mr. Stanchfield will also sing with the same quartette next Sunday.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church returned Wednesday from his bicycle trip to Nova Scotia. He will be tendered a reception at the Baptist church this evening.

A horse belonging to Jeremiah Shea, the Bondsville liveryman, was taken sick in this village Tuesday and removed to Marcy's stable, where it died Wednesday morning.

The Eagle Athletic club ball team easily defeated the Orioles at baseball Saturday afternoon, winning by the score of 20 to 6. The feature of the game was the pitching of Slattery for the Eagles.

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has contracted with the Lancaster Mills Co. of Clinton to build a power house 100 feet square and two stories high; also a chimney 250 feet in height.

The new law concerning elections compels the registrars of voters to hold one meeting before the date of the final caucus, so one is announced for to-morrow in the district court room, from 2 to 4 p. m.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church will meet at the church next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock to attend a Christian Endeavor meeting in the Silver Street chapel an hour later.

John Helliwell has secured a tenement in North Brookfield, where he is now employed on the railroad, and will move his family to that town at once. Walter Shaw will occupy Mr. Helliwell's residence on Knox street.

Dr. S. B. Keith and a party of friends will leave next Tuesday for a week's hunting trip in the vicinity of Brimfield, camping near the old Blanchard farm. Dr. Keith's dental office will be closed during his absence.

C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, held a regular meeting Tuesday evening and mustered in two candidates. The roster of the camp is steadily increasing, it being the desire of the camp to have as many sons of veterans as are eligible enrolled.

The Democratic voters will hold a caucus at the town house next Thursday evening at 7.30 for the purpose of choosing delegates to the state, councillor, county, senatorial and representative conventions, and electing a town committee for the year 1898.

A number will attend the presentation of "The Heart of Virginia" in the Ware town hall this evening by the Sons of Veterans of that town. This is one of the dramas written by B. M. Miller, which will be presented here by the local camp during fair week.

Thomas Lodge held a regular communication Monday evening, the first after the vacation season. The lodge has appointed a committee to obtain the crayon portraits of all past masters, not already secured, which will be hung upon the walls of the lodge room.

The large pulpit which has done service in the Congregational church for many years has been superseded by a small and handsome reading desk of black walnut, the change taking place last Sunday. The desk was furnished by the Ladies' Society of the church.

A meeting of the subscribers to the stock of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company will be held in the rooms of the Business Club to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, when it is hoped that every share will be represented, as the meeting will be one of importance.

Herbert Powers, colored, of Monson, was brought before the court Thursday by Officer Osborne for vagrancy on a complaint preferred by Solomon Pierce of that town. D. F. Dillon and E. E. Hobson appeared for the defendant, who pleaded not guilty, and after a hearing was discharged.

Hampden Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, will hold a regular convocation at Masonic hall next Monday evening, and will receive an official visit from R. E. Olin C. Towle, district deputy grand high priest. After the evening's ceremonies a collation will be served at the Converse House.

The finest peaches seen this season were sent to this office Wednesday from the Maple Lawn farm of Ethelbert Bliss of Wilbraham. They were nearly two inches in diameter, luscious and of fine flavor, were grown on Mr. Bliss's farm in Wilbraham, and are handled in Palmer by H. McGilp.

The last excursion of the season to Block Island, Mystic Island and Watch Hill will be run over the Central Vermont next Monday by the regular Block Island train. The steamer Block Island discontinued its regular trips to Block Island Monday, but will make a special run for the accommodation of the excursionists.

Complaint is made by the law-abiding sportsmen that squirrel-shooting has begun already, although the law does not allow the hunting of them until the 15th. Evidently a wholesome lesson is needed, for the shooting has been going on for a week or more, —since the 1st of the month,—some of it within a very short distance of the village.

Next Tuesday is the day for the labor-bee on the agricultural park, when all the members and friends of the society are invited to meet at the park and assist in placing the grounds in readiness for the coming fair. This is done to save the society the expense that would be incurred if done by hired help, and the call should be heartily responded to by all who wish the society well.

The cases against Michael Roche of Thorndike for illegal liquor keeping and maintaining a common nusiance were given a hearing in the district court Friday afternoon. Roche was found guilty and a fine of $100 in each case was imposed. A hearing was also held on the search warrant, and the liquors seized were declared forfeited to the commonwealth. Each case was appealed.

At the evening service in the Congregational church Sunday, under the auspices of the Men's Sunday Evening Club, Rev. F. E. Jenkins gave a very interesting memory talk on his recent European trip, which was listened to with much attention by a large congregation. Next Sunday evening Rev. Mr. Jenkins will speak on "The most interesting building in Great Britain, and some of its lessons."

These civil entries were made at the session of the district court Saturday morning: M. L. Robinson vs. John J. Conway, both of Palmer, action of contract; Adolph Routhier vs. George W. Sherman, both of Brimfield, action of contract. Tuesday the civil case of W. F. Waite of Palmer vs. Reuben C. Wing was given a hearing. Gardner & Gardner of Springfield appeared for Waite, and D. E. Webster and W. W. Leach for Wing. Decision was reserved until next Friday.

A reception was given Rev. Omer G. Petrie at the Universalist church Tuesday evening in honor of his return from his European trip. Quite a number of the parishioners of the church and friends of the pastor were present to welcome him back to his pastorate and the town. During the evening Rev. Mr. Petrie spoke in a very entertaining and interesting manner of incidents connected with the sights witnessed by him while on his trip across the water. Refreshments were served.

Rufus W. Stimson has been appointed professor of English in the Storrs Agricultural College of Connecticut, and will begin his new work next Tuesday, teaching rhetoric, English literature and ethics, in the two upper classes. Mr. Stimson has prepared himself for the ministry, and will supply when occasion offers, but will teach for the present, at least. He has many friends in this and the neighboring towns who will wish him every succss in whatever position he may choose to accept.

A night-blooming cereus at the home of Mrs. J. B. Shaw opened five large and handsome blossoms last Saturday evening. Another plant at the home of Mrs. William Merriam has opened eight blossoms within a week, bearing five beautiful ones Wednesday evening. Mr. Stone of Tenneyville has a plant that has established a record that is yet to be broken, it having borne 10 blossoms and still having nine buds. Charles Fuller and Mrs. George Justin have plants that have had one blossom this week, and Mrs. Albert Ferry's plant has borne two. This is an unusually large number of blossoms to be open within a week or two, and have attracted many admirers.

The Men's Sunday Evening Club of the Congregational church gave the pastor, Rev. F. E. Jenkins, a reception in the church parlors last Friday evening, on his return from a European trip. The room was handsomely decorated with flowers and greenery, and the ladies of the church served ice cream, cake and coffee. J. B. Shaw, as master of ceremonies, introduced W. A. Breckenridge, who welcomed the pastor home in a felicitous speech. Mr. Jenkins responded, announcing his pleasure at being with his people once more, and then gave a brief but interesting outline of his trip abroad. A large number were present during the evening.

Raymond Hubert was the victim of an accident last Saturday morning, which occurred in the grain store of C. W. Johnson. Hubert was attempting to throw a bag of meal into a wagon, and made such an effort to accomplish the feat that he threw himself and fell, the bag falling upon and badly spraining his left arm. This accident deprives the St. Thomas ball team of the services of one of the best players on that team. Edward Collis, another member of one of the numerous nines, suffered a little misfortune this week. While catching in a game a hot foul tip caught him on the nose and for a number of days he has been the unhappy possessor of a much swollen nose and black eye. But these little mishaps come in the way of every ball player, and make the game dearer than ever.

It is hard for an innocent man to be taken for a criminal who is fleeing from justice, yet this is the experience of one of Palmer's young men, who is employed in a hotel, had Wednesday. An officer arrived in town from Connecticut, looking for a man who had skipped a board hill in a town in that state. Alighting from the train his eyes at once fell upon this young man and he thought that he was the criminal. He could not arrest him in this state, but he accosted him and asked him several questions, among them one as to how long he had worked for the hotel, to which he received the answer, "about four weeks." His conversation went to strengthen his belief that he had found his man, and he called upon a local officer, who went with him to interview the man. Arriving at the depot the Connecticut officer pointed him out and the Palmer officer quickly corroborated the statement of the hotel employe, and furthermore said that he had been employed in town for three or four years to his knowledge, and that he was more than sure the Connecticut man was mistaken in his identity. The officer from the neighboring state said that he never saw two men who looked so much alike, and that if he had seen him in Connecticut he would have certainly arrested him.

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Gamwell are visiting in Southington, Ct.

John Holt of Worcester is visiting his father, Andrew Holt.

Mrs. Henry L. Holden of New York is visiting relatives in town.

William P. Kinnevan of Brookfield spent Labor Day at his home here.

Miss Lagan of Springfield spent Labor Day with the Misses Feeney.

Fred Huntley of Springfield was the guest of Ralph LeGro, Labor Day.

Miss Katherine Buck is attending the normal school at Willimantic, Ct.

Miss Florence M. Sherman is visiting friends in New Britain and Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fish spent Sunday in Boston, at the home of C. A. Gilchrist.

Mrs. D. L. Bodfish and Miss Zaldee Morrison enjoyed a trip to Mt. Tom Saturday.

Mrs. Gilbert of Elmwood, Ill., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Davis.

Landlord Pierce of the Converse House is spending a few days in Providence, R. I.

Miss Caroline Brainerd returned Saturday from a trip to various places in Vermont.

Mrs. H. S. Hobson is visiting friends and relatives in West Brookfield and Spencer.

Mrs. Ellis and two children of Denver, Col., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shaw.

Miss Brie Bowler of Willimantic, Ct., is visiting at the home of J. J. Todd on Pine street.

The friends of Mrs. E. N. Fay will be sorry to learn that she has been very ill the past week.

Robert Stebbins and Miss Clara Smith are attending Hinman's Business College, Springfield.

Miss Carrie Tuthill has assumed her duties as assistant teacher in the Warren high school.

Mr. and Mrs. William Weld have returned from a vacation in the eastern part of the state.

Mrs. Thomas Blanchard and children have returned from a visit with relatives at Huntington.

Misses Anna G. Taft and May Craig of Boston were guests at the home of Cyrus Knox this week.

Station Agent J. F. Hobart and wife of Randolph, Vt., are guests at the home of Agent C. E. Fish.

Mrs. Elizabeth Blanchard has been visiting friends in North Brookfield and Worcester for two weeks.

Lawyer Thomas F. Welch of Southington, Ct., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Wilder Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tracy of Worcester have been visiting at the home of William Rhodes this week.

Miss Ethel Ely will leave to-morrow for Mansfield, where she has taken a position as teacher in the schools.

William Cary of the Holyoke police force visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cary, on Fox avenue Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Andrews of Westfield were guests at the home of Miss Nettie Coleman Sunday and Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Kenerson and Miss Pearl Lawton have returned this week from their vacation at Block Island.

Miss Ada Wing left on Tuesday for Providence, where she resumes her position as instructor in Brown University.

Miss Clara French gave an afternoon tea party at her home yesterday in honor of her friend, Mrs. Frank Tracy of Worcester.

Dr. E. E. Hill has returned to his home in Redwing, Minn. Mrs. Hill is still visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Chilson.

Clarence Wing returned Tuesday to Cordova, Ala., where he has a position with the Flynt Building and Construction Company.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stone, J. B. Shaw and son Harold, and Miss Alice Thompson were members of the excursion party to Saratoga this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bumtin and son of Adams returned home Tuesday, after spending a week at the home of Henry McGilp on South Main street.

Miss Lula A. Dillon returned to her studies at the Bridgewater Normal School Wednesday. Miss Dillon expects to graduate from the school this year.

Miss Mae McDonald, who has been ill at her home in Monson for a number of weeks, has returned and resumed business at her millinery store in the Cross block.

District Deputy Grand Master G. H. Wilkins and Worshipful Master D. L. Bodfish attended a meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons at Boston on Wednesday.

M. J. Kinnevan, assistant superintendent of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of Lynn, has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Kinnevan, this week.

William Merriam, chairman of the board of overseers of the poor, and wife, attended a convention of the State Associations of Overseers of the Poor at New Bedford this week.

Clerk of Courts A. E. Fitch attended a meeting of district court clerks at Salem Wednesday. Mr. Fitch is an enthusiastic boatman and spent yesterday in sailing upon the Pilgrim.

Mrs. Wason, who has been visiting at the home of Dr. G. H. Wilkins, has returned to her home in Nashua, N. H. Miss Stanwood of Brunswick, Me., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wilkins.

Edward Hopkins of the Hartford Optical Company was home over Sunday and Labor Day. Mr. Hopkins reports that the wave of prosperity has reached his city, and speaks in glowing terms of the bright outlook, as he sees it, for all business in the future.

BONDSVILLE.

John J. Conway spent Sunday and Labor Day with friends in Methuen.

Mrs. W. H. Colburn has been spending a few days with friends in North Adams.

H. M. Ives has moved into the John Hannifin house near St. Bartholomew's church.

D. P. Lamb and Frank Lamb spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. August Martin at Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown departed for Herkimer, N. Y., where they will make their home in the future.

Dr. H. A. Smith has joined the ranks of wheelmen. He rides a Chileon machine, purchased of S. S. Merrifield.

O. W. Sedgwick, who has been playing ball in the White Mountains during the summer season, returned home Saturday.

Miss Alice Armstrong, who has been spending a couple of months with her grandparents in Vermont, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Evans returned from their wedding tour Monday, and are making their home for the present with Mrs. S. Sharatt.

Miss Minnie Benware closed her millinery establishment last Saturday night for a three-weeks' vacation, which she will spend in New York.

Mrs. R. E. Smith returned home last week after an absence of about two months, which she spent in visiting friends and relatives in different parts of the Province of Quebec.

Bondsville people are beginning to wonder what has become of the sidewalks in this village, for which money was appropriated last spring. It would seem as though it was about time to begin on them, if the money has not been used for some other place.

The Bondsville Reserves went to Belchertown last Saturday afternoon and defeated the Belchertown nine in a close and interesting game. Both teams were strengthened for this game; the Belchertowns had Davis of Ware in the box and also had a couple of players from Amherst, while the Reserves were strengthened by the addition of some of the players of the first nine.

THREE RIVERS.

P. P. Potter of Springfield was in town on business Thursday.

James Manning came out with a new bicycle Wednesday.

Miss Fannie Barnes left this week to attend the Framingham Normal school.

Miss Cantwell of Monson began her duties Thursday as music teacher in the schools.

F. W. Lavene and F. E. Hillman joined the Sons of Veterans at Palmer Tuesday night.

Many from this place attended the bicycle races in Palmer Labor Day, and all report good races.

J. H. Trickett and daughter Nettie took a tandem ride to Springfield and return Saturday afternoon.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Elmer Powell, Nellie Conner and James Wilson are attending the Childs Business college at Springfield.

Frank Twiss, who has been spending a few weeks with his uncle, has returned to his home in New London.

Miss Clara Mahuron returned Wednesday from a visit to her home in Vermont. She will take her old position in the mill.

The ball game between the Bondsvilles and Three Rivers teams on Labor Day resulted in a victory for Three Rivers, the score being 19 to 14.

Mr. L. Pursey of New Hampshire, a nephew of G. S. Butler, arrived here Tuesday. He will spend the winter with Mr. Butler, and attend school here.

Miss Sweet and Miss Crane returned Monday after spending the summer at their home. They began their work as teachers in the schools Tuesday morning.

The Otis Co. cloth room nine and the Three Rivers Reserves played an interesting game of ball Saturday, the Reserves winning the game by a score of 9 to 8.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Newell started for Wisconsin last Saturday, where they will spend a short time with their son Harry, who went there some time ago for his health.

Mrs. Tracy returned from Watch Hill Wednesday night, where she has been since the first of the season, having been head waitress at one of the leading hotels in that place.

THORNDIKE.

Cong Klong has opened a laundry in the Exchange block.

Mrs. D. J. Shield returned recently from a visit with friends in Connecticut.

Dennis Murphy of Taunton is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee of Worcester, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Riley, have returned to their home.

R. K. Houston and wife of Springfield, formerly of this place, were visiting here this week.

Mrs. William Hartnett is spending a vacation of several weeks with her son Daniel, at Wallingford, Ct.

Mrs. George Kenyon and child, formerly of this place, now of Voluntown, Ct., are visiting friends here.

Part of the Thorndike first team played a game here on Labor Day with the Indian Orchard Club, and were defeated.

M. Kennedy left on Wednesday for Allegany, N. Y., where he will resume his studies at St. Bonaventure College.

Michael Kennedy, the popular young ball player, went to Spencer Labor Day to play with the Spencers against the North Brookfields.

The Thorndike Reserves went to Monson on Monday to play the team of that place at the A. O. H. field day, and were victorious by a score of 16 to 2.

Thomas Longtine, Jr., employed in Clark & Hastings's market, has been unable to attend to his work for a few days on account of a sprained wrist.

Rev. John A. McElwain, acting pastor of the Clarendon street Baptist church, Boston, is spending a few days with his cousin, Mrs. W. Keith, at the old homestead.

Alfonse Hallez will give a social dance at Union Hall to-morrow evening. Good music and prompting will be provided, and the tickets will be only 50 cents.

Miss Nellie L. Smith left Friday for New Castle, Pa., where she is to teach mathematics in the high school. Miss Mabel L. Smith will leave on Monday to accept a position as teacher of mathematics in the high school at Middletown, Ct. The young ladies have many friends in town who are pleased to learn of their advancement, and who will wish them every success in their new positions.

MARRIED.

In Thorndike, 8th, by Rev. G. M. Gerrish, George B. Williams of Millbury and Maude J. Murdock of Thorndike.

In Ware, 8th, by Rev. James Boyle, Barney Mulvaney and Ellen Green.

In West Warren, 4th, Frank Hopefer and Agnes Carey.

In Princeton, 1st, by Rufus W. Stimson, Dr. J. Hayden Stimson, formerly of Palmer, and Mary Ella Brooks of Princeton.

DIED.

In Monson, 9th, Eagan O'Reilly, 81.

In Monson, 7th, Maggie Veronica Healey, 18.

In Ware, 6th, Mrs. Roch Marchand, 60.

In Springfield, 8th, Eugene A. Squier, 43, son of Lorenzo Squier of Monson.

LOST.—A W. H. S. '95 class pin. Finder please leave at this office. 24-tf

WANTED.—A girl of 14 or 15 to assist a part of the day in the care of a year old child, and go home nights. Address Box 413, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Six-room tenement in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Small tenement in Commercial Block. C. D. HOLBROOK. 9-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TENEMENT TO RENT in C. L. Gardner's house, Converse avenue. 20-tf Inquire of W. W. LEACH.

TOWN OF PALMER.
REGISTRARS' NOTICE.
The Registrars of Voters of the Town of Palmer will hold a session at the District Court Room in said Palmer, on Saturday, September 11th, 1897, from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.
J. B. SHAW, Clerk.
Palmer, September 9th, 1897. 24-1

Notice to Coal Buyers.

On and after this date our terms for Coal will be strictly cash on delivery.

J. F. HOLBROOK & SON,
J. A. HAMILTON.

Palmer, Sept. 10, 1897.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
HAMPDEN, ss. Sept. 4th, 1897.
Taken on execution and will be sold by public auction on Tuesday, the 12th day of October, 1897, at 12 o'clock m., in front of the Court House in Palmer in said County, all the right, title and interest which John F. Hanifin of Hartford, Hartford County, and State of Connecticut, had (not exempt by law from attachment or levy on execution) on the 20th day of March, 1897, at 40 minutes past 6 o'clock p. m. (being the time the same was attached on mesne process) in and to the following described real estate:
A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situate in Bondsville in the Town of Palmer, and County of Hampden, beginning on the easterly side of Main street at corner of land of Rev. B. McKeany, thence easterly on said McKeany to the southeasterly corner of the premises, thence northerly on land of Adolph Girouard about 100 feet to land of the Catholic church, thence westerly, southerly and westerly again on said church land to said street, thence on said street southerly to the place of beginning, in part the same premises conveyed to said Hanlin by Benj. D. Parsons, by deed dated April 17th, 1879, and recorded with the Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 359, Page 117.
24-3 H. A. NORTHROP, Deputy Sheriff.

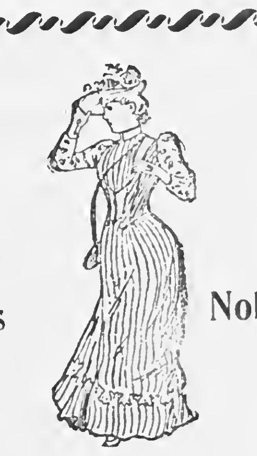
DENTISTRY in all its specialties . . . at the . . . Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged By Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

Notice. ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Having disposed of my Dental Practice to Dr. Charles H. Cannon of Providence, R. I., I wish to thank the public for their patronage, and hope they may continue the same at the old stand, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

DR. O. P. ROLLER.

'Tis an Ill Wind That Blows Nobody Good.



OUR LOSS IS YOUR GAIN.

Everyone knows that our WRAPPERS at 69c, and SHIRT WAISTS at 49c are sold at a sacrifice. Half price shows in every one of them.

The demand for our SUITS and OVERCOATS tells the same tale.

Now your boy is going to school doesn't he need a NEW SUIT? ◆ We sell them at ◆ HALF PRICE.

BUY QUICKLY and SECURE THE BEST.

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

OUR ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE OF SUMMER GOODS IS NOW ON.

Prices made low enough to move the entire lot of Ducks, Cordonets, and Lawns.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR is included in this sale as well as GLOVES and HOSIERY.

A few lines of NEW FALL WASH GOODS Just Received.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF FANCY GROCERIES never as large as now, and prices guaranteed to be right.

J. B. SHAW,
Feeney's Block, Palmer.

Dry Goods, Groceries. SHAW BROS., Three Rivers, Mass. Boots, Shoes.

Chamber Suits,
Iron Bedsteads,
Easy Chairs,
Furniture of All Kinds,
. . . AT . . .
PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Furniture, Stoves. SHAW BROS., Three Rivers, Mass. Plumbing, Tinware.

IT'S A QUESTION OF WATER

ASK FOR OUR SODA AND GET THE BEST.

This Frog Pond May Do for an Ostrich to Drink From,

But where is the man or woman who would drink such water? Twenty years' experience in bottling soda and charging fountains has taught us to use the purest water, and we buy from a private spring, which shows by analysis 99 per cent purity.

Free Ammonia	0.02	Magnesium Sulphate (Epsom Salts)	Traces
Albumenoid Ammonia	0.072	Iron	Traces
Sodium Chloride (Common Salt)	9.69	Nitrates	Absent
Silia	10.00		

So called 99 per cent pure for alluvial soil. E. F. LEONARD.

We use Bi Carbonate of Soda, the purest material known, for making gas. We use new bottles, with the crown stopper, which prevents bits of cork and dirt getting into the soda. We use the best material for our flavors. The result is we put on the market the best soda that can be made.

Any of the following flavors can be had of first-class dealers, or by applying to us:

GINGER ALE, LEMON, LEMON SOUR, CRAB APPLE TONIC, SARSAPARILLA, BIRCH, VANILLA, CREAM, BLOOD ORANGE, COFFEE, STRAWBERRY, RASPBERRY. NEURA CURA, A NERVE TONIC.

L. W. CARYL & CO., PALMER.

IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Handsome New Catholic Church Dedicated at Warren—Brimfield Young People's Agricultural Fair—Warren Pump Works Successfully Test Their First Pump—Where Brimfield's Section of State Road Will be Built—Monson Man's Death in Pittsfield—Notes From Numerous Nearby Towns.

YOUNG PEOPLE HOLD A FAIR.

A Most Successful Exhibition by Brimfield Juveniles.

The sixth annual agricultural fair under the direction of young people was held at Brimfield last Friday. An agricultural fair is a novelty in Brimfield, and the enterprise is especially interesting for having grown to its present proportions, in a few years, out of children's play. As significant as any part of the fair was the preparation made for it, particularly the construction of the tents and pavilions, wholly the work of girls and boys. The framework of these structures showed excellent carpenter work, and the lumber used was cut from trees which the young people cut and drew to the saw mill. One little fellow, nine years old, dug fifteen post holes three feet deep in preparation for the railing to which the animals exhibited were fastened.

Among the articles exhibited by the young people was a violin, a sweet-toned instrument, made by George Daniels, one of the managers. The same boy showed a handsome piece of cabinet work in the shape of a jardiniere stand. Albert Converse, another of the managers, exhibited the best work in water colors. The youngest exhibitor was Robert Streeter, 7 years old, who showed some carefully done pencil drawings. Little Gertrude Andrews exhibited a beautiful doll-house which she had arranged with much skill and taste, and which contained some of her handiwork. There was a creditable display of color work and drawing, with samples of work in arithmetic, writing and geography from the Center school. Esther Lombard had an award for general excellence in all these branches. Alice Sawin and Kirke Kyle of the primary school received prizes for penmanship.

On the part of the older people there were excellent exhibits of stock, poultry, vegetables, fruit, flowers and fancy work, which compared favorably with similar exhibits at larger fairs. Other attractions were various races, a ball game, and the attempted climbing of a greased pole. A pincushion was offered to the one who should guess the exact number of pins it contained. Two guessed the exact number, which was 827; they were Mrs. Arthur Carpenter of Worcester and Miss Clara Allen of Brimfield, who drew lots for the cushion, Miss Allen receiving it. Among the exhibits out of the usual line was a collection of horse shoes and ox shoes of superior workmanship made by Bert Campbell, the village blacksmith. George Plympton showed a large and valuable collection of birds eggs. Mrs. H. F. Brown showed a curiosity in the shape of a flower pot filled with seedlings from raisin seeds. Mrs. George Streeter had 20 varieties of jelly on exhibition.

There was a large attendance, there being about 500 who bought tickets of admission, besides a large number of little children who were admitted free. Among those present from out of town were: Alfred Converse and Charles Converse of Warren, Mrs. E. C. Morgan formerly of Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Upham of Fiskdale, Mrs. Stoughton and Miss Stoughton of New York, Miss Emory of New York, Miss Musgrave, Miss Warren, Miss Cruger of Brooklyn, Miss Barnes of Lowell, Miss Thurston, Miss Mildred Thurston, Master Frank Thurston, John Warren, Mrs. Arthur Carpenter of Worcester, Mr. Loring and Miss Loring of Newton, Mr. and Mrs. Henry King of Springfield, Mrs. Cushman, Mrs. Lyman Flynt of Monson, Mr. and Miss Foskett of Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Gould and Miss Gould of Marlboro, Misses Ida and Gertrude Andrews of Brooklyn.

It is the desire that a more general organization of young people now be formed, and that there may be an increasing number of exhibits displaying their work. In this way the Brimfield fair will become an established institution, productive of much good.

The following premiums were awarded: Milch cows, George Plympton first, J. F. Converse second. Bulls, Wilbur Parker and J. Stebbins. Two-year's-old heifer, G. H. Streeter and George Plympton. Yearlings, Walter George. Calves, W. E. Gilbert and George Plympton. Sheep, Milo Booth. Plymouth Rocks, Sophy Converse and Milton Lathe. Bantams, George Streeter and Milton Lathe. Black rabbits, S. W. Fay of Fiskdale and Hattie Fahmeister. Ducks, George Streeter. White Plymouth Rocks, Clarence Brown. Colts, George Streeter. Fruit assortment, George Plympton and George Green. Vegetable assortment, George Plympton and George Adams. Single vegetables, George Adams. Vegetable curiosity, George Plympton. Single fruits, George Adams. Cut flowers, Alice Lombard and Julia Warren. Special flower, Mrs. H. F. Brown and Lillian Stanton. Jellies, Mrs. G. H. Streeter. Silk quilts or patch work, Julia Green and Eunice Lombard. Cotton quilts or patch work, Mrs. Daniels, Mrs. Kenerson of Fiskdale. Needlework, Lily Durant and Hattie Gould. Thread crocheting, Mrs. E. A. Lane and Mrs. Edgar Brown. Worsted work, Miss Kirk. Woodwork, George Daniels.

No one was able to climb the greased pole, though prizes were given to two for trying, their efforts being amusing to the spectators. The potato race was won by Heacox of Warren and Loring of Newton; the stilt race by R. W. Porter and Heacox of Warren; the sack race by H. E. Booth and F. Booth; the bicycle race by A. Martin and G. H. Burbank of Warren. Special prizes on a pet lamb and vegetables were given Hattie Fahmeister and Milton Lathe. The judges on stock were W. H. Green, J. L. Bacon and B. C. Bennett; on vegetables, W. L. Daniels, J. R. Brown and J. C. Dicks; on flowers and fancy work, Mrs. George Streeter, Mrs. George Plympton, Mrs. Corbin.

Formerly a Monson Student.

George W. Brown, formerly of Monson, died early Saturday morning at the House of Mercy, Pittsfield. The body was brought to Monson Monday, and the funeral was held in the Academy chapel Tuesday afternoon; burial was in the Center cemetery. Mr. Brown was born in Boston 26 years ago, and his only living relative is a father. His mother died when he was a child, and he became a street waif. He was found by D. L. Moody some eight or nine years ago, and was sent by him to the School of Christian Workers in Springfield. He remained there about two years, and then came to Monson Academy. He worked and earned enough while here to pay his expenses, and assisted others. He was in the Academy three years, graduating in the class of '95. He entered Yale University that fall, and during these two years had continued to save money to help others. He left a life insurance of $2000 for a friend. He planned to take a theological course and enter the ministry. Mr. Brown was a good scholar, and when it is remembered that he was partially blind, the work he accomplished was exceptionally great. Taking him all in all, his was a wonderful character. When taken ill five weeks before his death he and a friend were at Canaan, Ct., for the summer. The disease soon developed into typhoid malaria, and he was removed to Pittsfield. The funeral was largely attended. Rev. F. S. Hatch offered prayer, and Rev. Mr. Brokaw of Springfield gave the sermon. The class of '95 sat in a body. The platform was decorated with palms and potted plants, and there were many flowers about the casket. The bearers were W. C. Nelson, E. B. Francis, H. C. Broughton, C. M. Blair, W. P. Larmigan and F. A. Morris.

Tested Their First Pump.

The first pump built by the recently established Warren Pump Works at Warren was tested on Tuesday, and to the satisfaction of all proved to be A No. 1 in every respect; in fact, just the sort of a pump this company is expected to build. A large number of citizens witnessed the testing of the pump. There are more orders on hand, and the outlook for the company is very encouraging.

CATHOLIC CHURCH DEDICATED.

The Fine new Building for the use of Warren People.

St. Paul's Roman Catholic church of Warren was dedicated Sunday, the services, though simple, being very impressive. Flowers bedecked the large audience room, which was filled to its utmost capacity. At 8.30 o'clock, Rt. Rev. Bishop Thomas D. Beaven of Springfield celebrated mass. At 10.45 a procession was formed, which marched through the church and about the grounds, Bishop Beaven blessing the same. Solemn high mass was then celebrated. Rev. James F. Maher of West Stockbridge was celebrant, Rev. G. M. Fitzgerald of Haydenville deacon, Rev. James Meehan of Ware sub-deacon, Rev. William A. Hickory of Brookfield master of ceremonies, Rev. H. J. Wren deacon of honor, Rev. Thomas O'Keefe of Monson sub-deacon of honor. The regular choir was assisted by Miss Eliza A. Chun of Spencer, who sang "O Salutaris." J. Edward Lombard was organist, and was assisted by King's orchestra of Brookfield. The ushers were J. N. F. Quinlan, T. F. Clark, Dr. J. E. Dalton and Charles J. Forant.

Rev. Bernard S. Conaty of Worcester preached the sermon of dedication, which was listened to very attentively. His text was taken from I Corinthians ii: 1-2: "And I, brethren, when I came unto you, came not in loftiness of speech or of wisdom, declaring unto you the testimony of Christ, and him crucified." In the beginning the speaker drew a very graphic picture of the dedication of the magnificent temple erected by King Solomon, and the exercises connected therewith, and continuing said:

But why should we linger in the buried glories of the past on this beautiful autumn day God gave to you for your dedication ceremonies here? Readily I recognize that your hearts go out in great joy to your God as within these new hallowed walls you sing your hymns of praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God as you dedicate to His service this new and beautiful edifice which, gem-like, crowns this hilltop of your fair town with its crown of crosses and turrets seeming to appeal to heaven to ask the blessings of the great God above upon the lowly houses around it.

"Jesus Christ," says St. Paul to us, "is the sun setting itself in the high heavens and filling our hearts with all his divine rays." The cross of Christ has become the instrument used in converting the hearts of men, telling them of the infinite love that springs out of the heart of Christ to reach man's nursery and save him to God for all eternity. It is not enough for our belief that we should recognize the truth of God's redemption, it is not enough that we call him God and Saviour. It is not enough that we should fasten our hearts to him and recognize in him the Godhead. It is necessary that we should follow him along the path of His sacrifices. He offered himself as the sacrifice for the sins of men. Be faithful to the teachings of St. Paul, who said, 'I have kept the good faith, I have fought the good fight and for the rest I know there is laid up for me a crown of justice which the Lord will give unto me and unto those who live and abide by His teachings.'"

At 7.30 in the evening there was solemn vespers and an interesting sermon was preached to a large audience by Rev. G. M. Fitzgerald of Haydenville.

St. Paul's church is the finest building in Warren. For many years the Catholics of Warren have been in need of a church, having held services in the old building on River street. One Sunday morning Rev. John F. Leonard announced to the congregation that he had purchased the Drury lot on Main street at a cost of $4400. Work on the new church was begun August 1st, 1896, and November 5th of the same year the corner stone was laid, and now the outside of the building and the grounds are all completed, but for the present only the basement of the interior has been finished. The church is of brick, Romanesque style, and cost $40,000. The walls are handsomely frescoed, and in the sanctuary are three handsome altars, a larger one in the center with a smaller one on either side. It has a seating capacity of 700, and is lighted by electricity. Its dimensions are 68 by 100 feet. Standing upon a high elevation, with a tower extending 127 feet, it presents a very commanding appearance and is without doubt the most conspicuous building along the Boston & Albany railroad.

Rev. John F. Leonard, the pastor, and to whose untiring efforts the origination and completion of the handsome church are due, was born in Clinton in 1861. He was assigned to Warren in 1895, where he has done good and faithful work and is well liked by parishioners and townspeople. He is a devoted temperance worker, and has held the office of president of the Springfield Diocesan Catholic Total Abstinence Union for two years.

Brimfield's State Road.

It is understood that it has been decided to build Brimfield's section of the state road from the Monson line east toward Brimfield, which will begin the work at a point near the Cooley Crossing bridge and carry it at least to Fosket's Mills. This is a bad piece of road, over which there is much heavy teaming, and the prospect of having a good surface there for their loads is very pleasing to those interested.

MONSON.

Webb Ayer spent Sunday at his home in Franklin.

Miss Maggie Gavin is spending a week in New York.

Miss Bliss of Norwich is visiting her brother, F. L. Bliss.

Miss Edith L. Sutcliffe is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Ernest Fletcher.

R. F. Bradway attended the undertakers' convention held in Boston this week.

Mrs. Harlow Chapin is suffering from a sprained wrist, the result of a fall on Sunday.

Rev. F. S. Hatch was greeted by a large audience Sunday morning at the Congregational church.

Miss Letha A. Potter is employed in the millinary department at D. H. Brigham's in Springfield.

Miss Mabel Truesdell will open a kindergarten Monday in the selectmen's rooms in Memorial Hall.

Mrs. W. J. Sageman and Mrs. M. Rathburn of New York are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Newton.

A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, will hold a meeting next Tuesday evening, the first for two months.

Mrs. McIntosh of Springfield is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson, at South Monson.

Mrs. J. W. Brown, in the eastern part of the town, has a hydrangea in bloom which has produced over 300 blossoms.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church will be held next Tuesday evening in the church parlors.

Clifford Bills and his wheel collided with another wheel last evening on the state road. Result: A broken wheel for Bills.

A Democratic caucus will be held in Memorial Hall next Thursday evening at 7.30, to elect delegates to the various conventions.

The Misses Williams leave to-morrow for New York, where they will remain about a week. Their store will be left in charge of Miss Hannah Parker.

The Monson House is undergoing a thorough renovation. Extensive repairs are being made in some of the rooms, and new furniture is being put in.

Miss Hattie Thompson of West Ware has been the guest of Miss Hattie Shumway for several days, and is now stopping with Mrs. Harry Sutcliffe for a week.

Miss Carrie L. Chapin entertained a company of friends Wednesday evening at her home on Green street. Miss Edna Denham of Springfield is her guest.

Presiding Elder Knowles preached in the Methodist church last evening, after which the second quarterly conference was held. Only routine business was transacted.

R. C. Millar and Merriam Noble, who have been very ill, are out of doors this week. Each walks with a cane, and each shows the effects of a severe sickness.

A thorough housecleaning has been going on at No. 1 engine house this week, and the fire fighting apparatus looks very fine. The building is to be lighted by electricity, as is engine house No. 2.

The service in the Congregational church next Sunday morning will be addressed especially to youth in the public schools. In the evening at 6 o'clock Mr. Hatch will speak on "Sundays Abroad."

The walk in front of Dunham's block was the scene of considerable commotion about 11 o'clock Saturday night. A spirited discussion of matters in general began in the pool room and was finished outside.

Maggie Veronica, 18, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Morris Healey, died Tuesday evening of consumption after an illness of a few weeks. She was born in Monson, and was a member of the class of '98 of the Academy. The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church yesterday morning, and the burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

Labor Day was observed by the Hibernians, who held their seventh annual picnic on Flynt park. The attendance was not as large as usual, probably because the Reynolds's mills did not shut down. The ball game between the Monsons and Thorndikes was won by the latter team. A large number were present at the dance held in Memorial Hall in the evening.

Rev. F. S. Hatch of the Congregational church was given a reception in the church parlors Tuesday evening in honor of his return from Europe. The parlors were handsomely decorated with palms and flowers for the occasion, and a large company was present. Mr. and Mrs. Hatch were assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Morris and Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cushman.

The new directory for Monson is receiving very liberal patronage; in the outlying portions of the town, which have been canvassed during the past week, most of the families have given their orders for a copy, as there will probably be none on sale, on account of the low price. This work is to be fully illustrated, and up to date in every particular. Every family should have a copy as a book of reference.

Dorrance Colburn met with an accident while returning from Palmer Labor Day. When coming down Leach's hill he turned into the road from the wheel track to avoid a wheel coming from the opposite direction. The deep sand forced him to "slow up" and a wheel following him struck his wheel. Men and wheels were piled up in a heap, instantly, and Colburn's wheel was broken, but neither of the men were hurt.

The body of Eugene A. Squier was brought here this afternoon for burial. Mr. Squier was born in Monson, being the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Squier. He was 43 years old. Some seven years ago he located in Springfield, and died there Wednesday morning. He leaves, besides his parents, a widow, whose maiden name was Maria Durkee, two children and two brothers, E. L. and John Squier of Holyoke.

Complaint having been made to one of the cemetery commissioners that flowers were taken from certain lots and strewn about, and that vases were also disturbed, watch was kept for the offender and he was caught a few days ago. He was a mischievous puppy, and made the cemetery his play ground. Complaint has since been made that flowers have been taken away entirely, so it is evident that the full source of the trouble has not yet been discovered.

Eagan O'Reilly died last evening at his home on the "Green" after an illness of three weeks. The funeral will be held to-morrow morning at 9.30 at St. Patrick's church, and the burial will be in St. Patrick's cemetery. Mr. O'Reilly was born in County Kerry, Ireland, in 1816, and came to this country and settled in Ware in 1857. Soon after this he married Miss Helen Durney. After a time the couple came to Monson, where Mr. O'Reilly, with his brother Daniel, engaged in farming. Later he was employed in the finishing department at Reynolds's mill. He leaves, besides a widow, six children, Minnie, wife of H. D. Shaw of Nantasket, Misses Delia and Lizzie, who are at home, Dr. Patrick of Holyoke, Dr. William E. of Philadelphia, and John of Monson.

TO-MORROW

will be the last day of our Clearing Out Sale of Summer Shoes.

YOU WILL MAKE A MISTAKE

if you don't improve this opportunity to buy a high grade shoe at low grade shoe prices. The only thing against them is their color, and that don't stand for much when you can buy

$4 SHOES for $2.19, and $3 SHOES for $1.42

JUST THINK OF IT!

LADIES!

Have you seen those CHOCOLATE KID and CLOTH TOP

$3 SHOES we are selling at **$1.98?**

If not, you should, for they are a BARGAIN.

For Bargains im Summer Shoes

. . . CALL ON . . .

FULLER, THE MONSON SHOEIST.

HAMPDEN.

The Baptist church is being painted.

Frank L. Davis is quite ill with heart trouble.

Thomas Kenworthy will enter Brown University. Edward Adams will enter Wesleyan University.

James B. Sargent, a recent graduate of the Hartford Theological School, will be ordained and installed as pastor of the Congregational church next Wednesday.

WALES.

W. A. Lyon is in Camden, Maine, for a few days.

Mrs. Brayman has as her guest a sister and her daughter from New York.

The Baptist Sunday school will picnic on the old hall ground to-morrow.

Miss Nellie Buffington of Springfield is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. A. McFarland.

The preferred claims of the Excelsior Woolen Co. will be paid in a few days on order of the court.

The supply of ice is running low. Several parties have gone into cream raising for creameries, and have exhausted nearly all the ice.

The friends of George H. Barker, who lost his finger last week, will be pleased to hear that he is doing well and will be at his work in a few days.

WEST WARREN.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter T. Carlisle have returned from their wedding trip.

In the absence of Mr. Walker, Mrs. Mason presided at the organ at the M. E. church last Sunday.

The schools commenced Tuesday. The closing of the mills makes a difference in the number of pupils.

Presiding Elder J. O. Knowles will be at the M. E. church next Sunday, and will hold the quarterly conference.

Mrs. Josiah Brooks accompanied her granddaughters, Misses Millie and Margie, to their home in Philadelphia; they left here Tuesday.

James Campbell, who has been in East Cambridge the past four months, has returned and moved into the tenement he left in the spring.

Last Saturday night brought home many former residents to spend Labor Day, among them Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lester, Mr. and Mrs. John and Robert Carey and many others.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss H. Isabel Butler is at New London for a few days' outing.

Annie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Goss, has the scarlet fever.

Mrs. C. F. Bliss of Springfield has been visiting Mrs. A. E. Bell this week.

Quite a young lad entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Cavanaugh one day this week, and from the appearances of things the little fellow proposes to stay and make things lively for the people of the house.

M. H. Cooley leaves next Monday to assume his new duties at the Atlantic Starch Works, Westport, Ct. Mr. Cooley has lived in North Wilbraham for 13 years, and will leave behind a host of friends who all wish him success.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present at the home of Mrs. Lucius Ringe Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evenings witnessed a beautiful sight in the opening of a night-blooming cereus, two blossoms opening Sunday evening, four Monday evening, and eight Tuesday evening, four of these being on one leaf.

WARREN.

Miss May Powers of Boston was home for Sunday and Monday.

Miss Edith Canning is spending her vacation at her home on Burbank avenue.

Mr. Keep of Monson has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. D. G. Hitchcock, this week.

Mrs. J. F. Forbes and son and daughter of New York city are guests of Mrs. Edward Fairbank.

A very pleasant social gathering was held at the Congregational chapel Tuesday evening. A musical and literary programme was pleasingly rendered.

A large delegation from Warren attended the meeting of the Quabog Historical Society at New Braintree Wednesday. The morning was spent in visiting various points of historical interest. Lunch was partaken of in the town hall, the afternoon exercises beginning at two o'clock. The principal address was by Caleb A. Wall of the Worcester *Spy*, subject, "Town Patriotism." President Batchelder then called upon ex-Gov. Chamberlain, whose inspiring words were a fitting close of a most interesting and instructive day. A number of new members were received which makes the total membership five hundred and one.

WILBRAHAM.

The extension of the new state road is nearly completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sexton of Springfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bolles Sunday.

J. Homer Miller has entered the Baltimore Medical College in the second year, and will take a three-years' course.

Services were resumed at the Congregational church Sunday after the vacation of the pastor, Rev. M. S. Howard.

R. M. Sears has resigned as clerk in the store of F. A. Gurney, and taken a position as teacher in the public schools of Plainfield.

Vertical penmanship, which was introduced in the first four public school grades last year, will be used in all the grades this year.

B. S. Annis, who has been spending the summer at his home in town, left Monday to resume his duties in the Hartford high school.

Robert E. Maloney, class of '97, Wesleyan Academy, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Lucia S. Foskit. Mr. Maloney will enter Cornell this year.

Mrs. Cora P. Weisheimar and son, who have been spending the summer with Monroe Pease, returned to their home in Binghamton, N. Y., Tuesday.

The fall term of Wesleyan Academy will open next Wednesday. Prof. M. R. Sanford, teacher of natural science, has resigned on account of ill health, and is moving his family to New York state.

BELCHERTOWN.

Druggist C. H. Snow is taking a short vacation in Vermont.

The guild will give an entertainment to-night, consisting of solos and readings.

Miss Eva Morse returned Monday to her position as teacher in the kindergarten school at Florence.

Miss Mary E. Richardson has taken a position as assistant bookkeeper at the R. H. Long shoe factory.

A night-blooming cereus belonging to Mrs. G. E. Sanford has recently been in bloom with seven handsome blossoms.

The Belchertown and Boudsville baseball teams will play a game on the new ball grounds to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Emily R. Bruce, who has been absent in South Dakota a year or more, has returned to Massachusetts and is expected to soon return to Belchertown.

J. R. Gould was thrown from a mowing machine Monday while mowing. He sustained quite a shock from the fall, and a number of severe bruises.

The farmers have been busy this week getting in their second hay crop. It is said to be superior to the first crop in quality, and to nearly equal it in quantity.

Miss Ella Holland pleasantly entertained a party of twenty young ladies at her home on Maple street Saturday evening. Miss Holland will soon leave for Philadelphia.

The Republican caucus to elect delegates to the several conventions will be held in the town hall on the 22d at 8 p. m. The Democratic voters will hold their caucus at the hall next Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Rev. Dr. Addison P. Foster spoke to a large audience at the Congregational church Sunday morning on "The Condition of the Mountain People of Appalachian America." Rev. Mr. McGilton of Argyle, N. Y., preached in the Methodist church Sunday morning.

WARE.

A night school for the Polish people of the town has been opened in Otis Hall.

Miss Kate McManus returned to the Bridgewater Normal School Wednesday.

Bids for the contract to build the new Methodist church will be closed next Wednesday.

The high school opened Tuesday and registers the highest number of pupils in its history.

One of the workmen at the stone crusher had his watch stolen Tuesday by a stranger.

E. S. Ruggles has bought a building lot on the Eddy estate, and will erect two cottages this fall.

A new rule has been made at the town hall whereby all ushers wear white gloves and white badges.

Rev. James Boyle married Miss Ellen Green and Barney Mulvaney at All Saints' church Wednesday.

The Republicans will hold a caucus the 21st to elect delegates to all the conventions, and elect a town committee.

Andrew G. Crowley has been elected grand knight of the Ware council of Knights of Columbus, in place of L. K. Rourke, resigned.

A reception was tendered Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Bassett at the chapel on Church street Wednesday evening in honor of their return from their trip abroad.

A pleasant reunion of the Barlow and Eaton families was held at the home of Fred Barlow on the Gilbertville road Friday, there being 29 members of the families present.

The Sons of Veterans presented Miller's military drama, "In the Heart of Virginia," in the town hall last evening, and will present the same to-night and to-morrow evenings.

Mrs. Annie McGowan, who was recently sent to jail for three months for whipping three women, has been adjudged insane and removed from the jail to the Northampton insane asylum.

Rev. A. J. Dyer, who has supplied the pulpit of Rev. A. B. Bassett during the absence of the latter, has received a call to Sharon, which he has accepted and will begin his duties next week.

While driving on the Gilbertville road Friday evening Mrs. Iney Mazzoitto locked wheels with another team and was thrown into the bushes. Her baby dropped between the wheels and escaped unhurt.

About 25 members from the gun clubs of surrounding towns held a shoot at Ware Monday afternoon. Mr. Stacey of Belchertown won first prize in shooting single birds, and F. C. Stowell of Ware second prize on double shoots.

Thomas Kennedy, who was arrested a week ago for stealing a watch, was sentenced yesterday to two months in jail at Northampton, and after the expiration of that time he will spend a vacation of 30 days additional for drunkenness.

Judge Fargo presided at the district court Friday. Four tramps were given 30 days each for drunkenness, and another paid $5 for the same offense. John Saveryn, a Pole, paid $50 for illegal liquor selling, and Joseph Doker was fined $10 for assault and battery.

Chief Fitzgerald arrested Thomas B. Kennedy Monday on the charge of stealing a valuable watch belonging to David Roach. He sold the watch to a Polish woman on Water street for $2, and it was recovered by the police. Kennedy was taken to Northampton for trial.

Mrs. Roch Marchand, 60, died suddenly of heart disease Monday at her home on Aspen street. She leaves a husband and nine grown up children, one of them being Rev. Joseph Marchand of Three Rivers. The funeral was held from the church of Notre Dame Wednesday morning.

David Duplaise, well known about town as "Bruno," met with a serious accident Sunday evening. While feeding two horses in Godfrey's barn on Water street he stumbled and fell, breaking his right leg above the ankle. Dr. W. W. Miner reduced the fracture, but Mr. Duplaise, who is 78 years of age, has poor chances of recovery.

The fire department received its new hook and ladder truck Friday, and it was the center of much attraction as it passed through the streets. It weighs 3500 pounds, and is furnished with lanterns, extinguishers, gong, wire cutters, plaster hooks, axes and steel bars. It was purchased by the prudential committee from C. W. H. Moulton & Co. of East Cambridge.

SELDOM does the New England farmer get an opportunity to make a fair day's pay for himself and team by hauling from his land the stone with which so many farms are cumbered. And when he does he appreciates the snap, as is evidenced by the number of Palmer farmers anxious to haul stone to the crusher for use in building the macadam road. The price paid is from 20 to 40 cents a ton, depending on quality, and so many wanted to bring stone that Superintendent Brainerd was obliged to divide them into two gangs, each to haul three days a week. Some of the farmers have been making $4.50 a day, and hauling considerable distances at that.

Over 6000 people gathered on Hampden park in Springfield last Sunday to watch the men train on the bicycle track. When Jimmy Michael, the diminutive rider, made his appearance and covered 15 miles at nearly a two-minute clip, there was much excitement, and this speaks well for the coming tournament, which takes place next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Lesna is also in the city and is fast getting into shape for his big race with Michael. Sextets, quints, quads and triplets will be used to furnish the pace for this big race, and the spectators will be given plenty of excitement in watching the riders of these big machines strive to bring their man over the tape first at the end of the 20 miles. Michael is already the favorite, especially with the women, for he is such a little fellow, and the fact that he had defeated Lesna several times abroad, is of course in his favor; while on the other hand Lesna has the newest pacing machines and this may make a difference in the result of the race. David G. Shafer, manager of Michael, has offered the club the free use of the little fellow and his pacemakers for a race to raise money for a board surface to the track. This offer shows in what high favor the racing men of the country hold the Springfield track, when one considers that in order to obtain Michael for his coming match race the club was obliged to offer a purse of $1500.

Be Not Deceived! A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Ladies, Take the Best. If you are troubled with Constipation, Sallow Skin, and a Tired Feeling, take Karl's Clover Tea, it is pleasant to take. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Dyspepsia Cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves Sour Stomach, Coming up of Food Distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

NO HUMBUG HERE.

Palmer Indorsement is What Counts With the Public.

You can't fool the public all the time.
They will find you out at last.
Every time a man is fooled
Another skeptic is made.
Many the remedy that makes the skeptic.
It fails to keep its promise.
Doan's Kidney Pills bring renewed faith.
They cure the skeptic.
Plenty of proof of this at home.
Palmer proof for Palmer people.
Our citizens say they cure backache.
Cure urinary disorders.
Cure sick kidneys.
Experience has taught them this is so.
Conviction for every sufferer
In the testimony of friends and neighbors.

Mr. C. B. Pasco of Pine street, says: "I had been doctoring with standard patent medicines and home remedies to get relief from a constant pain in my back, and having to get up five or six times in the night, without getting any benefit from them, when I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, and seeing that LeGro & Lynde had them I procured them and have been taking them. I have found Doan's Kidney Pills a genuine cure for kidney troubles of that nature, and as they have helped my back and relieved me of that urinary trouble I feel that I can conscientiously recommend them. As I had for many years been suffering so much, I fancy that there may be many others the same way, and would suggest that they try Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, or mailed by Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this vegetable compound. Call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros. Bondsville.

There Is Nothing So Good.

There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is any thing better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For coughs, colds, consumption and for all affections of throat, chest and lungs, there is nothing so good as is Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottle free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson. Regular size 50c and $1.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's, SPRINGFIELD.

Carpets.

Our new fall and winter stock of carpets is ready. Ready as completely as it will be at any time during this fall and winter. You are invited to do your buying at your quickest convenience.

There is a certainty of higher prices in the carpet market, as in almost every line of merchandise, but they haven't touched this stock. You can depend upon it. By every honorable artifice of buying we shall get and offer you, as long as we can, as good carpets as ever you had at prices as low as you paid last season. Present stocks illustrate this to the fullest extent.

We have the best patterns on the market for the new season in Royal Wilton, Axminster, Velvet, Body Brussels, Tapestries, Ingrain, Straw Matting, Linoleums, Oil Cloths, etc. By buying early you can get the choicest things, and have them put down at any time.

Boys' Clothing.

School time means new suit time for a great many youngsters. School time is next week. New suit time, then, is this week. So we announce

The Complete Opening of New Season Clothing for Boys.

We can say it with pride: We never offered to our public such a great stock of boys' clothing as this. It is better in the bigness of the assortment of good, better and best clothing—and that's everything.

At $2.50, 3.50 and 5 a suit we offer the best stock of boys school suits ever brought to Springfield.

Ready for Everything

for school use wear, for boy or girl---suits, dresses, caps, hats, shoes, stockings, boys' waists and blouses, collars and neckwear, underwear. We've thought of everything that any boy or girl is likely to need for wearable use.

Forbes & Wallace, Main, Vernon and Pynchen streets, Springfield, Mass.

Fruit Jars,
Fruit Jars,
Fruit Jars.

Mason, Hero, Lightning.

Smalley's---a new can, and one that will please you.

Jelly Tumblers.

E. B. Taylor, Palmer.

New Management.

I have purchased the entire stock of G. A. Moore, now located in the Nassowanno Block, and am prepared to sell

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds and Optical Goods at Reasonable Prices.

Having had 20 years' experience at the bench am prepared to do all kinds of work, making **Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty,** giving it my own personal attention and will guarantee satisfaction.

A. B. CRAWFORD, Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER. Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

There is Wealth

YOUNG MEN

in a good trade. Don't be makeshifts.

Machinists, Pattern-Making, Plumbing, Printing are the trades taught at the

Springfield Industrial Institute, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.... FOR SALE....... S. H. HELLYAR, Palmer.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

DR. S. H. ELLERY, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

. . . AT . . .

Wholesale Prices.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. Foskit,

- - - Foskit's Mills.

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS TO THE CAPITAL STOCK OF THE PALMER AND MONSON STREET RAILWAY COMPANY:

You are hereby notified that the first meeting of the subscribers to the capital stock of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company for the purpose of organizing said corporation by the adoption of by-laws and election of officers, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held on Saturday, the eleventh day of September, current, at two o'clock p. m., at the rooms of the Palmer Business and Social Club, Main street, Palmer, Mass.

CHAS. F. GROSVENOR, Clerk.

Palmer, Mass., September 3d, 1897. 23-2

Piano and Banjo Lessons given by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer. 2-tf

Violin and Piano Lessons GIVEN BY JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

A Little Walk

will bring you to our store. Whatever you need in our line we are most sure to have. We have given careful attention to our

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT---

. . . and offer . . .

Pure Bond Paper at 25c per Pound.

We have it in Cream and Azurine, Ruled and Plain. Envelopes to match, and is a bargain.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists, Palmer, Mass.

USE LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER.

SHOES that wear well, look well, fit well, and are shoes worth buying.

That can be truly said of all shoes sold in this store.

See our elegant line of Ladies' Oxford Ties in Russet and Black. Price from 75c to $3.00.

Our Oxford Ties at $1.50 are beauties.

Look at our Men's Vici Kid Shoes at $2.00.

We have put on sale this week all our Men's Russet Shoes over from last season. Those which sold for $3.50 to $5.00 closing out at $2.49.

Misses' and Children's Shoes in Abundance.

LOOK AT OUR BARGAIN COUNTER.

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TUFTS' Bicycle Store. | **Headquarters for Sportsmen.**

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF

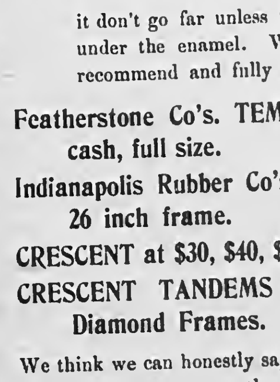
Guns, Loaded Shells, Ammunition, Etc.

All New Goods and Fully Guaranteed. . . .

CALL AND SEE OUR

New Worcester Hammerless Gun that sells for **$25.**

Bicycle Repairing A Specialty. | **TUFTS',** Caryl's Block, **Palmer.**



A . . . . . . STRAIGHT TIP. . . . .

A Thing of Beauty

is all right as far as it goes, but if it is a

BICYCLE

it don't go far unless there is honest work and material under the enamel. We have three lines which we can recommend and fully guarantee.

Featherstone Co's. TEMPLER and ATLANTA at $38 cash, full size.

Indianapolis Rubber Co's. PATTEE $45 cash, 22, 24, 26 inch frame.

CRESCENT at $30, $40, $50, $75 for single wheel.

CRESCENT TANDEMS at $100 for combination or Diamond Frames.

We think we can honestly say that Crescent Tandems are one of the best made.

E. A. Buck & Co., Palmer, Mass. Stafford Springs, Ct.

The Same... Old Sarsaparilla.

That's Ayer's. The same old sarsaparilla as it was made and sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer ***50 years ago.*** In the laboratory it is different. There modern appliances lend speed to skill and experience. But the sarsaparilla is the same old sarsaparilla that made the record—***50 years of cures.*** Why don't we better it? Well, we're much in the condition of the Bishop and the raspberry: "Doubtless," he said, "God might have made a better berry. But doubtless, also, He never did." Why don't we better the sarsaparilla? We can't. We are using the ***same old plant*** that cured the Indians and the Spaniards. ***It*** has not been bettered. And since ***we*** make sarsaparilla compound out of sarsaparilla plant, we see no way of improvement. Of course, if we were making some secret chemical compound we might.... But we're not. We're making the same old sarsaparilla to cure the same old diseases. You can tell it's the ***same old sarsaparilla*** because it works the ***same old cures.*** It's the sovereign blood purifier, and—***it's Ayers.***

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 27, 1897.

—o—

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10 30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5 20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5 20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Palmer and intermediate stations, 2.40 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 8 00 p. m.

A new book of Summer Houses sent any address by Mr. Cummings or Mr. Southard on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.)

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

—o—

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

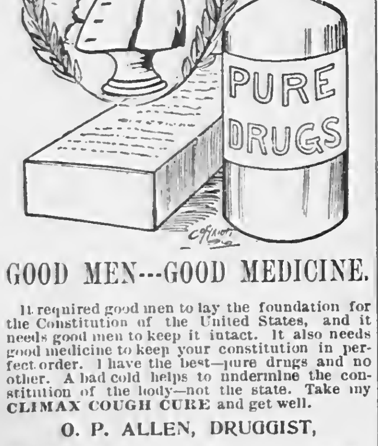
GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6 55, 9 00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9 00 a m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4 35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.



GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,

Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

Steam Carpet Cleaning.

If you want your carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in Depot village called for and delivered free of charge; orders by mail promptly attended to. 52-26

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park Street, Palmer.

Tell Her So.

Amid the cares of married life,
In spite of toil and business strife,
If you value your sweet wife,
Tell her so!

Prove to her you don't forget
The bond to which your seal is set;
She's of life's sweets, the sweetest yet—
Tell her so!

When days are dark and deeply blue,
She has her troubles, same as you,
Show her that your love is true—
Tell her so!

In former days you praised her style,
And spent much care to win her smile;
'Tis just as well now worth your while—
Tell her so!

There was time you thought it bliss
To get the favor of one kiss;
A dozen now won't come amiss—
Tell her so!

Your love for her is no mistake—
You feel it, dreaming, or awake—
Don't conceal it! For her sake,
Tell her so!

You'll never know what you have missed
If you make love a game of whist;
Lips mean more than—to be kissed!
Tell her so!

Don't act, if she has passed her prime,
As though to please her were a crime!
If e'er you loved her, now's the time—
Tell her so!

She'll return, for each caress,
An hundredfold of tenderness!
Hearts like hers were made to bless!
Tell her so!

You are hers, and hers alone;
Well you know, she's all your own;
Don't wait to "carve it on a stone"—
Tell her so!

Never let her heart grow cold—
Richer beauties will unfold;
She is worth her weight in gold!
Tell her so!

—*Detroit Free Press.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

THE LONGEST WAY.

When the church is out and Jack and Jill
In linked seclusion stray,
It takes them two long, lonely hours
To pick their homeward way;
And as it's scarcely half a mile,
No reason can I find
Why it should take so very long,
Except that love is blind.
—*Puck.*

Clergyman—"St. Paul made one error, my dear children." Juvenile—"Did he let in a run?"—*Truth.*

"Have you been touched by the return of prosperity?" "Yes, flour has gone up."—*Chicago Record.*

Reporter—"Are you willing to tell me your story?" Convict—"Yes; but I'm not at liberty."—*Truth.*

Bertie—"Please, auntie, was every living thing drowned that didn't go into the ark?" Auntie—"Yes, Bertie." Bertie—"Fishes?" *Pick-Me-Up.*

Freddie—"Ma, what is the baby's name?" Ma—"The baby hasn't any name." Freddie—"Then how did he know he belonged here?"—*Tit-Bits.*

Never answer your parents back. If that's the portion of their anatomy that's in view, you can safely stick your tongue out at them.—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Simpkins has a new scheme for keeping the wolf from the door." "What is it?" "He moves so often that it can't keep up with him."—*Chicago Record.*

"Don't holler so, baby," said little Bess to her infant brother. "If you do, you'll grow up to be holler-chested, and that's an awful thing to be."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Mrs. Wellment—"Are you married?" Weary Willie (indignantly)—"W'ot! D'ye t'ink I'd be relying on total strangers fer support if I had a wife?"—*Judge.*

Rural Raggs—"Wouldn't yer help a man along what was starvin'?" Mrs. Hussiff—"Certainly. But I don't see what help a man wants to starve."—*Boston Post.*

"When the girl of the period rides a wheel she looks like a question mark, and when she walks she looks like an exclamation point," remarked the observer of men and things.—*Detroit Journal.*

"Yes," said the young man with the square chin; "I am going to Klondike, or thereabouts. I may get richer than I am here, and if I die I won't die any deader than I would if I stayed at home."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"They say, Grumpy, that the queen of England has 60 pianos, and doesn't play any of them." "I'm a little bit cramped this spring, but I'll buy my daughter 59 more if she'll follow the queen's example."—*Household Words.*

Mrs. Longwed (yawning) "O, dear! I wonder if angels ever get sleepy?" Mr. Longwed—"You never did when I was courting you, darling." Then the old rascal kissed his wife and went to the club, without a struggle.—*Up-to-Date.*

"We have some kind of calamity shrieker with us all the time, sighed Uncle Allen Sparks. "Just as soon as the wail about hard times begins to stop and things look a little cheerful, here comes the katydid predicting an early frost."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Mr. Tillinghast left me $50,000," remarked the interesting widow to young Hilow. "My dear Mrs. Tillinghast," replied Hilow, "you should husband your resources." "Oh, Frank, dear, this is so sudden. But are you really sure you love me?"—*Odds and Ends.*

"Don't talk to me about riding a wheel," said the practical man, "especially in such weather as this. A man who rides a bicycle now reminds me of the fellow who 'worked' his way on a canal boat by leading the mule along the tow path."—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

"What kapes ye shtill so long, Dolan?" inquired Mr. Rafferty. "Oi'm arguin' with meself." "About what?" "Oi'm thryin' to convince meself that it's no harder to push a wheelbarrow on the level than to push me bicickle up hill an' Oi can't do it?"—*Washington Star.*

"Tell you what it is," said the returned tourist, "you can't be too careful in Europe." "Why?" "In St. Petersburg my wife remarked to a friend that she'd give me a good blowing up when she met me, and they arrested her for a nihilist."—*Philadelphia North American.*

"Judge, would it be sufficient cause for divorce if a man refused to let his wife wear bloomers?" "That is so absolutely a hypothetical question," said the learned jurist, "that it is hardly worth consideration. The woman who wants to wear bloomers is never the woman whose husband has any say."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"Say," said the inch worm, "you ought to have seen the row between the centipede and the thousand-legger!" The woodpecker looked interested. "Great? Well, say! The centipede claimed he was the longer, but the thousand-legger insisted on its being reckoned by the foot, and of course he was too many for him."—*New York Press.*

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remidies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggist, 75c.

Bowled Over.

Here are some of the balls we are rolling this week:

Croquet Sets, 75c to $4.50 a set.

Tennis Rackets and Fixtures and Ball Goods at cost to close out.

Hungarian Grass Seed, Goldwin Millet, Evergreen Fodder Corn.

Screen Doors and Window Screens.

Refrigerators, Ice Hatchets, Ice Awls.

Ice Cream Freezers.

AT **BUCK'S,**

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

PALMER, MASS.
STAFFORD SPRINGS, CT.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.,

Just received at the JOURNAL Office.

Distance Has No Terrors

for us. We can sell pianos to you just as well and as cheap as if you lived right here in Springfield. Our Uprights are the best to be had, in all the nicest woods. Our Squares and Organs are going at almost any price.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,

Opera House Block,
Springfield.

CHILDS

14th YEAR.

Fall Term Opens Monday, August 30, 1897.

For results and positions for pupils Childs Business College leads all other business schools.

Courses: Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting by touch.

Send for catalogue and list of students in positions.

CHILDS BUSINESS COLLEGE,
346 Main St., Springfield, Mass.
E. E. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, } Proprietors.
Lessons by Mail.

THAT JOB OF PRINTING. There's no better place at which to get it done than the JOURNAL Office. Experienced workmen, skilled in every branch of the art.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

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H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

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H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

JEWETT & SONS PERFECTLY PURE WHITE LEAD — ST. LOUIS LEAD & OIL CO. STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD ST. LOUIS, MO. — ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD PURE WARRANTED ROBERT COLGATE & CO.

THERE is no getting away from the fact that Pure White Lead (see list of *brands* which are *genuine*) and Pure Linseed Oil make the best paint.

Properly applied, it will not chip, chalk or scale off, but will outwear any of the mixtures offered as substitutes. It is, therefore, by far the most economical.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

THE LITTLE NURSERY GOVERNESS.

Every lawful day, at five minutes past three, I ring a bell and the little nursery governess at once rounds the corner of the street. She never hears the bell, for I am at a club window ringing for coffee, but five minutes past three is her time, and thus she seems to answer my summons daily. While I am saying "Black coffee and a cigarette" to George, the little nursery governess is crossing to the post office. "Fivepence, sir," says George; and now the little nursery governess is making sure that the stamp is sticking nicely. I light my cigarette, and she is reading the address as if it were music. I stir my coffee, and she has dropped the letter into the slit. I lie back in my chair, and she is listening to hear whether the postal authorities have come for her letter. I scowl at a fellow-member who has entered the smoking room, and her two little charges are pulling her away from the post office. When I look out at the window again she is gone, but I shall ring for her to-morrow at five minutes past three.

The little nursery governess must have passed the window many times before I took note of her. The sex interests me not; long ago I gave up women; I have a spite against them. I have no idea where she lives, though I suppose it is hard by; and I only know that she is a nursery governess because the little boy and girl bully her. She is giving them the air when she posts the letter, and she ought to look crushed and faded. No doubt her mistress overworks her. The other servants will often tell her what they think of her. Certainly her duty is to be sad. So I thought of the little nursery governess while I sipped my coffee; and as for her daily letter, I regarded it not. In time I noticed she had occasionally many letters to post and that only the posting of the one was a process. The others were shot down the hole together, but the one went after them slowly. They, doubtless, were her mistress', but it was her own. After she had posted it, she laughed gaily to herself, and tripped off quite coquettishly with her charges. This absurd little nursery governess was brimming over with happiness, and for no earthly reason, mark you, but that a foolish lump of a man loved her. She had the privilege of writing to him nearly every day, and, so, instead of crying because she was a poor nursery governess, she must trip jauntily into this street with a rather smart bonnet on her head, and the air of an engaged woman who likes it. I rather think the nursery governess is pretty; but as for the color of her hair and eyes, and whether there is character in her chin, I know nothing, because I have no desire to know. I like to sip my coffee dreamily, and her obtrusive happiness annoys me. At least, I thought so until the tragedy occurred.

Thursday is the great day of the little nursery governess. Then she comes into the street in answer to my bell, but not as on other days. She has an hour to herself every Thursday afternoon; perhaps she works overtime for it. Then is she arrayed in comparative splendor, with a cap of blue feathers on her head instead of a bonnet, and the neatest umbrella in her hand, and a look of expectation on her face that is as absurd as anything in Euclid. On ordinary days the little nursery governess at least tries to look demure, but on Thursdays she has positively the assurance to use the glass door of the club as a mirror in which she may see how she likes her trim trifle of a figure to-day. Were there sufficient cause for this exultation, I would not frown at my coffee spoon; but there is no cause, none worth speaking of; only, indeed, the hulking lout of a man who is waiting for her at the post office door. This is the creature she writes to, and every Thursday she walks out with him. He is tremendously brushed, looking as if a blast of wind had hit him full in the face; and if she is not at the post office when he puffs up the street, he takes off his hat to see that there is no mud on it. It is a silk hat, and I think he wears it by request. He has not the refined look of the little governess; and when he leans his hand on the post office window, I can fancy him saying, "And the next article?" I almost turn up my lip at the girl for being so joyous because this commonplace man is engaged to her, but I see (by the way his nose turns up) that he is honest. It nearly puts my cigarette out to observe how deceitful the little nursery governess is. The moment she turns the corner of the street she looks at the post office, and sees him plainly. Then she looks straight before her, and he sees her, and rushes across the street to her in a glory, and she starts—positively starts—as if he had taken her by surprise. I am so ashamed of the little nursery governess' duplicity that I stir my coffee violently. He gazes down at her in such rapture that she takes his arm as if it were her property, and off they go together, she doing nine-tenths of the talking, and he with his head in the air like a man who has won the Derby. I dare say she has not a relative in the world, and slaves from morning till midnight, and yet he thinks she is the pick of the universe, while she blushes with pride every time she looks up and he looks down, which is ridiculously often. If I had not grown accustomed to this chair, I would certainly change it for one further from the window.

You see, I have not an atom of sympathy with the little nursery governess, to whom London is only famous as the residence of an over-brushed young man. At the same time, I became used to her; and when one day nearly a month ago, she passed the postoffice without gradually posting a letter, I was indignant. She had no right to come into my life, for five minutes every day, and then suddenly go out of it. I laid down my cigarette. Undoubtedly she was passing the postoffice. Her two charges, who usually played a game while she posted her letter, were as surprised as I, and the boy pointed questioningly to the slit, at which she shook her head. I saw tears rise to her eyes, and so she passed from the street. Next day the same thing happened—indeed, something worse happened, for I bit through my cigarette, and neglected to order another one. Thursday came, when I expected there would be an end of this annoyance—but no. He did not appear in the street; neither did she. Had they changed their place of meeting and their postoffice? No; for her eyes were red every day, and heavy was her silly little heart. Love had put out its lights, and the little nursery governess walked in darkness. The geese had quarreled, and only one of them wanted to make it up. I set my teeth at that long-legged, selfish fellow, who had spoiled my coffee. These lovers never think of anybody but themselves.

I could forget the little nursery governess, as in time I could do without sugar in my coffee. She is nothing to me. But, with a woman's want of consideration for others, she insists on bringing her charges almost daily through this street, and crying, or very nearly crying, as her eyes light on the post office. As if this were not sufficient, I have discovered that every Thursday from three to four, she wanders back and forward at the top of the street, looking hopelessly at the romantic spot where she and he will meet no more. The nursery governess is now such a sad little figure that I think she cannot live long without the over-brushed young man, and nowadays I try all the seats in the smoking-room, and thunder at George because the coffee has become undrinkable. This is a wet Thursday, and from the smoking-room window where I write I can see the little nursery governess beginning her hopeless walk at the top of the street. That it is hopeless I cannot doubt; she will meet her lover no more. Of course it is nothing to me. I am only writing of her and her fickle swain because I have given up coffee and a cigarette between three and four, and so find time a burden. Now, I will post this across the way, and hurry from the street of the little nursery governess.

[The above communication reached *The Speaker* office in a very muddy envelope at six o'clock on Thursday. By a later post on the same evening arrived the following]:—

Since I posted a paper entitled "The Little Nursery Governess," something remarkable has happened. I think I said at the end of the paper that I was to post it myself. However, I put it in my pocket, and at once forgot it. I dare say I was thinking of the forlorn little governess; at all events, I marched off down the street to get away from her. Suddenly I struck against—the young man. I hit out at him with my umbrella, passed on, and then stood looking at him. He was no longer nicely brushed; his hat was splashed with mud, and he had the face of a man who turns often in his bed at night. He was hollow-eyed, and stood against a lamp-post, glaring at the postoffice. This was the man who had spoilt my coffee, but he seemed so despairing that I could not hate him. I wriggled my umbrella back and forward, and pondered; and of course, I saw that he still loved my little nursery governess. Whatever their quarrel had been about, he was as anxious as she to accept the blame, and doubtless he had been at this end of the street every Thursday while she was at the other end. He had hoped against hope to see his lady at the postoffice, when he would have rushed to her, and she had hoped against hope to see him there. But from where these two selfish creatures stood or walked up and down they could not see each other.

You must have observed that I care not a jot for the little nursery governess. Still I despise even more this stupid young man, and therefore I would not give him the satisfaction of knowing that she was waiting for him. No, he must go to the postoffice, and she would see him from the top of the street, and after that—well, then I should be done with them. But how to get him to the postoffice without giving him my secret? I think that what I did was quite clever. I dropped my letter to *The Speaker* at his feet, and as soon as he picked it up I strolled back to the club. You see, a man who finds a letter in the street is bound to post it—and he will naturally post it at the nearest office.

With my hat on I hurried to the smoking-room window. I looked for the little nursery governess. I saw her as woebegone as ever—then suddenly—she put her hand to her heart——

"George," I said, "black coffee." She was crying outright, and he was holding both her hands. It was a disgraceful exhibition. "And a cigarette, sir?" asked George. The young man would evidently explode if he did not kiss her at once. She must die if she could not lay her head on his breast. I must admit that the dunderhead rose to the situation; he hailed a hansom. "Yes, George, and a cigarette."

The affair is nothing to me. I merely add this to explain why the first envelope doubtless reached the office in a muddy condition —*The London Speaker.*

RICHES AND RELIGION.

There was a story in one of the newspapers not long ago about a rich man who addressed a Bible-class of boys on a Saturday evening, and said to them among other things: "I hope you young men are all careful. I believe it is a religious duty to get all the money you can; get it fairly, religiously, honestly, and give away all you can." The man who spoke had started in life without any money, and as the result of the diligent exercise of unusual business abilities had come to be one of the richest men in the world. He had also given much money away. The precepts that he uttered seemed to be such as he had followed himself. . . . . It is an admirable thing, if we have the gift of money-getting, to use our gains generously and wisely for the benefit of our fellows, but we are faulty and greedy creatures at the best, prone to make our moral standards submissive to our material interests; prone to take an ell where duty seems to warrant us in taking an inch. If we make it our religious duty to get all the money that we can (honestly of course), that we may have the more to give, shall we not be more than ever in danger of being careless how our money comes, and whose loss is involved in our profit, and of cajoling our consciences by a liberality made possible by enterprises in the development of which piety and human kindness have had no share?

Man's religious duty is to seek righteousness, to be honest, to be merciful, to be just. It is his privilege to gather all the money he can without sacrificing his higher obligations as a creature with a soul, a citizen, and a member of the human brotherhood. Whether he gains more money or less is of minor consequence. "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," said the Master, "and all these things shall be added unto you." Money gains appear then as the incident, not the aim; and nothing in modern experience seems to impeach the wisdom of that attitude toward them.—"The Point of View," in the September *Scribner's.*

In choosing bulbs, especially hyacinths, purchasers should remember that the heaviest, plumpest ones, with the smoothest, glossiest skin, are the best. Some kinds are naturally larger and smoother than others, but even among the smallest and roughest there is choice, and the bulbs that are least rough and shrunken will be those in the best condition.

WHEN BILL NYE WAS IN LARAMIE.

Years ago, when Nye was running an afternoon newspaper in Laramie, Wy., I went over from Cheyenne one day to pay him a visit. He was hard at work in his office, which was upstairs over a livery stable, a fact that caused him to live in mortal dread of hay fever.

As soon as I went in he said: "Sit down there and write something to help me get the paper out, and we will get off quicker and have some fun with the boys."

"What shall I write about?"

"Oh, 'bout a column."

So I wrote about a column, headed it "About a Column," and commented on columns. In a little while we were out and Nye led the way to a place where a man kept all sorts of sporting arrangements. He had a cockpit for fighting roosters in, and a ring for boxers to practice on each other, billiard tables, ten-pin alleys and other accommodations. While we were there a man came in with a live eagle that he proposed to pit against the proprietor's best bird. The old sport took him up at once and the Roman-nosed bird of freedom was thrown in with a healthy-looking chicken that would have fought a buzz saw. The rooster made a dab at the eagle, and that "fierce gray bird with a bending beak" and an unwarranted reputation for gameness, ignominiously, ingloriously and incontinently fled and hid under a chair, where he looked out in a piteous sort of way and as good as said: "Take him off; I want to go home."

Among the other things this man of sport had was a badger that he was prepared to back for large sums on the statement that no dog of anybody's could take the beast out of a barrel that lay lengthwise on the floor, with one head knocked out and in which the badger was ensconced. I had wondered why it was that Nye had been coaxing an "ornary" looking cur to follow us, and now the problem was about to be solved. Nye made a bet that he had a dog that would take the badger out of the barrel. The money was "put up" and Nye caught that dog by the "nape of the neck and seat of his breeches," so to speak, and threw him into the barrel, tail foremost. The badger nabbed the dog by one ham and the dog went right away from there like a blue streak, taking the badger with him. The last that was ever seen of that dog, or badger either, both were going towards the North Platte river, the dog making the best time he ever had made and the badger hanging straight out behind, a close second. Nye won.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

THE KLONDYKE LYRE.

Our esteemed townsman, Bud Gravel, placed upon our desk yesterday a handsomely shaped nugget. It weighed 27 pounds. We have credited him with three months' subscription to the *Lyre.* We are pleased to see that Mr. Gravel, who is one of our best citizens, is doing well. He is one of a syndicate who expect to buy a quart of whisky on Saturday night.

The high wind of yesterday raised considerable dust. Jake Luckenhill, who was out on the El Dorado road with his team, says he was nearly blinded by it. When he came home he coughed up $73.89. One of our greatest needs is street sprinkling.

Dawson Pettibone has finished his new well in the rear of his kitchen. It now has 11 feet of ice water in it, and he has washed over $85,000 in dust from the dirt taken out.

The widow Larkin yesterday met with a misfortune, which will, we are sure, call forth the sympathy of the public. During the heavy rain storm in the afternoon a regular torrent rushed down the gully back of her house and washed so much gold dust into her pig sty that the pig was smothered. A subscription has been started for her benefit.

While Ike Sigman, the esteemed proprietor of the Big Strike saloon, was fishing in the river yesterday his boat struck a snag; it proved to be a 600-pound nugget. He will have it taken out and will use it as a horse block in front of his place. Ike is always bound to have the best that is going.

Large numbers of dead catfish are seen floating in the river every day. When examined it is found that every one of them has from six to eight ounces of gold dust in its stomach. This carelessness in allowing loose gold to escape into the river will ruin the fishing unless stopped.

Bill Jacobs made a pretty good strike on the Little Juniper this week. He struck plenty of gold at a depth of three feet, but as the lumps were too big to carry he closed up the hole and has staked another claim farther up the creek.

Aleck Cameron put a new fireplace in his cabin this week, but he will now have to build another one. After he had completed it he built a roaring fire, but there was so much metal in the stone that it melted and ran all the floor. He now has a gold-plated floor, but no fireplace.

There was a bull movement in dog meat yesterday, the price closing at 68 cents above the opening figure. It is supposed to be due entirely to professional speculation.—*Pittsburg Times.*

A MISGUIDED BURGLAR.

Scar-faced Sikes, the burglar, was operating on the ground floor of a house on Steenth street the other night, making judicious selections from the articles of silver and alleged silver which he found in the dining room, when he inadvertently made a noise, which disturbed somebody upstairs.

He heard that somebody cautiously open a door, and then all was still, as if the somebody were listening. Then a voice floated down the staircase:

"William, is that you?"

Without a second's hesitation, the burglar replied, "Yes, darling," and began to move toward the door, hoping that his reply had satisfied the inquirer, who would then go back to bed, and wait for "William" to come upstairs. But he was disappointed.

The voice immediately let loose some piercing screams, and as the burglar rushed out into the street, he said to himself:

"That comes of my inexperience with the ways of husbands. Instead of replying 'Yes, darling,' I should have said, 'Of course it's me; shut up and go to bed.' That would have been more natural and soothing, and I could have got away without giving myself a nervous fit."—*Harper's Bazar.*

SHE DIDN'T LIKE THE NAME.

A certain five-years-old Cleveland girl is something of a philosopher, says the *Plain Dealer.* She and her mamma have just returned from a trip up the lakes, in the course of which the little lady's usually fair complexion has been burned as brown as a berry. The day they reached home a neighbor met them on the street, and the conversation turned to the benefit of the trip.

"Yes," said the fond mamma, "we enjoyed the trip immensely—especially this little tot."

"Mamma," said the small lady, "I wish you wouldn't call me a tot."

"Why not?"

"Because when we was comin' up in the car you called a 'tot,' an' a man looked at me an' then he looked at another man an' said 'Hottentot!' Don't call me that again."

A laughable incident is related of the late election. A suspicious looking colored veteran was about to deposit a ballot when he was stopped with:—

"Hold on, there! Haven't you voted twice already this morning?"

"No, suh! not in this ward! I ain't voted twice over beah—not yit! You mus' be thinkin' 'bout de fust ward—dar whar I live!"

One of the election managers in southwest Georgia received this letter on the morning of the election:—

"Don't close till I git thar. Me an' the 15 children is a-cumin' for to vote. The last one of 'em come of age yesterday. We may be late, but please don't shet us out!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Old Bill Not For Sale.

What, sell old Bill, and buy a rig that runs with chain and gears?
Well, I guess not; not on your life; not in a hundred years.
Old Bill and I have worked along in sunshine and in rain,
And tho' of goods we're bitter poor and mighty short of gain,
We'll not part now and go alone a chasin' something new,
For if we should, I'm wondering what dear old Bill would do.
My boy, I guess you've not been on the stones of Broadway long—
Why, we've been here near twenty year—and here we both belong.
Sometimes we've lived on just the best of beer and bread and hay,
And then again with pickin' slim we've gone most all the day
Without a bite; and when at night we've hunted for a fare,
And both so weak we'd almost drop and give up in despair,
Would old Bill kick and hang behind and sulk and act up sore?
Well, I guess not; he'd hist his head and look me smilin' o'er,
As if to say: "Old boy, to-night we'll have to try to bluff,
And sail right in and make a show to land some of the stuff."
And every time we'd surely land and catch a couple bones,
And then go home with ringing hoofs across the cobble stones.
The horseless gigs may come and go and fill up all the street,
But sell old Bill, no, never, no—I'd sooner sell my feet.
—*New York Telegram.*

SHOES.

The girl of to-day who slips into her bicycle boots for a morning spin, later into her tennis shoes for a good game, and ends her day in dainty house shoes perhaps does not realize the action she is taking toward the establishment of perfect health. Yet the same course of shoe-changing pursued throughout the year would work marvels in keeping her free from ailments of the throat, influenza, and kindred troubles.

If there is one thing more important than another to which woman's attention should be called, it is the necessity of taking care of her shoes. The sympathy which exists between the foot and the throat is probably more marked than between any other two members of the body, and nothing obviates the possibility of throat disease and vocal inconvenience so much as keeping the feet well shod and perfectly dry.

A generally delicate feeling prevails when the subject of feet is broached, as if a conversation based upon it might have in it somewhat of the indelicate; and when discussed at all, the style of the shoe, the cost of it, are about the only permissible points one may dwell upon. We must all ruefully admit that the latter is a worthy subject for consideration, but it would be a less depressing one if taken up more thoughtfully.

Proportionately it is not one of the great extravagances of the wardrobe, but we demand of one pair of shoes at least double the service we ask of a dress, a skirt, or other garment. Were we to resolutely supply ourselves in the beginning of each season with an adequate number and variety of shoes, the purse as well as the body would ultimately be the gainer.

We wear one pair too steadily. We would look upon it as dangerous to our health to wear any other garment a proportionate length of time. From an economical standpoint, it is more profitable to keep six or seven pairs of street shoes in wear, using them in regular turn.

Notwithstanding the hard, firm, almost impervious character of the finished outside of the leathern foot-wear, it should be remembered that the rough inside is more or less absorbent. The healthy foot should perspire as freely as does the rest of the body; and since we cover it with leather instead of with the light and easily cleansed fabrics employed for the person generally, we should at least see to it that as many changes are provided for it as for the freer portions of the body.

Were this done, the leather would have the same opportunity for purification and drying out by thorough airing as have other garments, the heavy texture of which prevents them from knowing the cleansing medium of soap and water.—*Harper's Bazar.*

BEER AND LIFE INSURANCE.

Those who believe that beer drinking is helpful rather than harmful ought to read what the insurance doctors are saying. At a convention here last week they discussed the matter seriously and scientifically, and they held that the habit is injurious and makes persons bad risks for insurance. Dr. Rogers, of the New York Life Insurance Co., said:

"Recently I had occasion to make some study of what happens among persons engaged in the manufacture of beer, defined generally as brewers. My cases included not only the workingmen engaged in breweries, but also the proprietors of breweries. It is a curious fact that the mortality among the proprietors is about as high as among the workmen, showing that they are all given to copious libations.

"Another curious fact is that the data that I have been able to secure indicates that Urtello's point, emphasized by Dr. Bernacki, that mortality is very high at advanced ages, is very well borne out. The mortality is strikingly low among brewers in early years. Up to forty or thereabouts brewers seem to be about as good risks as pretty much anybody else. After forty the mortality rises very high, and I should say that at fifty-five or sixty years of age about three brewers may be expected to die where one average person dies."

It is clear that beer is not a temperance drink. Now, according to the doctors, it saps the vital forces, and this is an extremely weighty indictment against it.

"BLOT OUT THE SUN."—At Princeton a young theologue persuaded a fellow student to go into the auditorium and listen to him while he rehearsed a sermon. The preacher in embryo began. His subject was "Light." With a violent gesture with the right arm he said, "Blot out the sun!" With a similarly frantic movement of the left arm, he roared, "Blot out the moon!" Then with a combined gesture made up of both arms, he bellowed, "Blot out the stars!" But it was enough. The auditor arose to leave with a hoarse, cruel whisper, "Turn off the gas!"—*New York Mail and Express.*

A Kansas farmer who simply could not get harvest hands put this sign upon his fence: "Harvest hands wanted. Hired girl, blond and genial. Cabinet organ music in the evening. Pie three times a day. Three spoons of sugar with every cup of coffee. Hammocks, feather beds or leather divans at your option for sleeping. Rising hour 9 o'clock in the morning. Three hours' rest at noon. Come one, come all."—*Kansas City Journal.*

Did You Ever

try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1 of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

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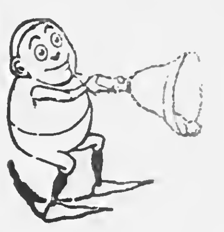

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We want a larger regular cash trade, and as a special inducement are willing to sell

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We Are Specialists

in housekeeping outfits. The specialist saves for his patrons. Our salesmen have special training on this line. Thousands of families have had the advantage of our experience.

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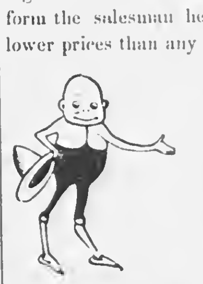

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THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF RANGES IN THIS CITY. CARPETS, CROCKERY, and EVERYTHING TO MAKE A HOME HAPPY.

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409 Main St., Springfield.

OLD BIG KNIFE.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

"The shock sent me over also, but I was quickly up again. Big Knife was trying to arise, when I knocked him unconscious with a blow of my skated hand. Hurrying to where his tomahawk lay, I held it blade up between my knees and sawed the thongs about my hands in two.

"Then thrusting the hatchet in my belt-strap, I tore off my own skates and, with hands trembling with excitement, fastened the Indian's famous Whistle Wings to my boots.

"This done, I struck off for the mainland, and, though my ankle hurt me a good deal, I almost forgot it in my happiness at my escape.

"When I arrived safely at the fort I found Jake Meyers already there with 200 of Gen. Barnsworth's soldiers. The British had not yet made their attack, and in fact, they never did while we were there. Of course, my story was told, and inside of 24 hours every soldier in the place had duly admired the handsome skates.

"I have won many a race since then with them, but for a long time I've had to be contented to sit here and look at them hanging over the fireplace yonder—just as they looked the day I first saw 'em suspended from old Big Knife's coppery neck."—*Chelsea C. Fraser, in Detroit Free Press.*

THE WOODPECKER.

There is an article by Frank M. Chapman in *St. Nicholas* on "The Little Drummer of the Woods," giving much curious information concerning the woodpecker. Mr. Chapman says:

If we had a woodpecker in our hands, we should see in the beginning that its bill is not slightly hooked, with the upper mandible turned down at the end and overlapping the under mandible, as in the crow and other birds that "pick up a living," but that both mandibles are of equal length and cut squarely off at the tip. It is, therefore, like a wedge or chisel.

Perhaps the tip of the bird's tongue will be seen appearing through its nearly closed mandibles, and our attention is at once attracted by its peculiar shape. We discover that it is remarkably long, and when fully extended reaches almost if not quite an inch beyond the point of the bill. It is not flat like the crow's, but round and fleshy, and has a sharp, horny point, which, by looking at it very closely, we see has a series of barbs on both sides.

In the meantime our hands have doubtless been pricked by the bird's tail feathers, each feather being stiff, bristly, and pointed at the end. Some of the larger woodpeckers—the pileated and ivorybill, for instance—have this singular kind of tail feather highly developed. The main stem or shaft of the feather is much larger than usual, and each barb growing from the shaft is curved downward and inward and is strong and pointed. Comparing this feather with the flat tail feather of the crow, we see at once how different it is in form.

The wings do not impress us as any way unusual. They are neither very long nor very short, but arrangement of the toes is so peculiar that they were at once commented upon by a blind girl, to whom I had handed a specimen of one of these birds. Instead of the disposition common to most birds, three toes directed forward and one backward, we discover two front toes and two hind ones, and we will note also that each toe is armed with a strong curved nail.

Naturally, it is not easy to see a man who is over head and ears in debt.—*Boston Transcript.*

Dreadfully Nervous.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

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Second Week....AT
Todd's Great Annual Clearing Sale!

The magnificent response accorded us last week was much beyond our expectations, and gives us increasing energy to make the second week even more attractive than the first, and to make some SPECIAL REDUCTIONS on goods that everyone is in daily need of.

All Summer Goods at Cost or Below Cost.

NOTIONS.
Willimantic and Coats' Spool Cotton, 3c
Hook and Eyes, 2c card
1 Paper Good Pins, 1c
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Our 5c Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons, 4c
" 6c " " " " " 5c
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Ladies' Seamless Hose in Black and Tan, regular 12½c quality, 10c
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36 in. White Nainsook Checks, in large and small patterns and stripes, 6c, 8c, 9c, 10c qualities.
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3 pieces of Black Figured Dress Goods, regular price 50c, 57 in. wide—a great bargain, at 39c

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All our 59c, 75c, 89c Waists at 41c
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30 in. Light Outing Flannel, 8c
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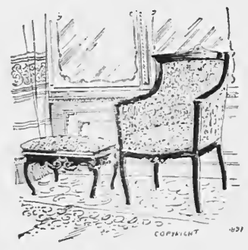

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SPRINGFIELD.

As to Dress Goods and Silks.

The stock of new Autumn Dress Fabrics we now offer is believed to be the most comprehensive we have ever shown. In Dress Goods and Silks the new textures are in both plain and novelty effects, and the styles are unique and more beautiful than ever.

The plain weaves in Dress Goods are destined to attain great popularity. All signs indicate that they will be more generally worn the coming Autumn and Winter months than for a long time past. The assortment we now show embrace all the different qualities and weaves.

In Silks, novelties of various color combinations will still remain in high favor, and plaids and bayadere stripes in a wonderful variety are again striving for supremacy. But no matter what the want may be, in Dress Goods, Silks, or in any other fabrics, we are fully prepared to meet it.

Rear of main floor.

Special Notice.

The coupons we give with a dollar purchase at our store will cease Saturday next.

All orders had better be left early in the week. Only a nominal price for the frame.

New Silk Waists.

The latest effects in style and colors.
Roman stripe Silk Waists, stylishly made.
Illuminated Checks, Plain satin waists.
Velveteen Waists, plain and fancy colorings.
All Wool Serge Waists.
Ladies' Cloth Waists, all colors.
See these waists and you'll never think of having waists made around home.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

T. H. Hughes,
Lawrence Block,
Palmer.
(Successor to J. H. Haynes.)
. . . Sells the . . .
Household Line of
Stoves and Ranges.
" " "
These Ranges have no superior in finish or quality of work. The price is very low for the quality of goods.
THE BEAUTY OIL HEATER,
The best working Heater made.
Plumbing and Job Work of All Kinds
. . . attended to. . . .
Remember the Place: LAWRENCE BLOCK.

For the Best Teas and Coffees

60 cents

60 cents

TRY SMITH'S,
PALMER.

Sardines, P. & C., large, 35c, 3 for $1
Sardines, P. & C., small, 23c, 5 for $1
Spiced Sardines, 10c
American Sardines, 8 for 25c
Fancy Shrimps, 15c
Gilt Edge Lobster, 25c
Columbia River Salmon Steak, Clover Leaf Brand, 20c
Lurkey's Salad Dressing.
Best India Currie Powder.
Best Olives.
Chase & Sanborn's Best Coffees, 35c lb.

E. B. TAYLOR,
.....Holden's Block. Main Street, Palmer.....

TUFTS' Bicycle Store. Headquarters for Sportsmen.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF

Guns, Loaded Shells, Ammunition, Etc.

All New Goods and Fully Guaranteed. . . .

CALL AND SEE OUR

New Worcester Hammerless Gun that sells for $25.

Bicycle Repairing A Specialty. TUFTS', Caryl's Block, Palmer.

When a customer calls for FLOUR, in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred he expects to get

THIS

and he is disappointed if he don't get it. Dealers who offer substitutes for this famous brand soon find they have no customers to offer them to. Give the people what they want.

Norton & Warren,
Millers Agents, Springfield, Mass.

THE MOON.

There, little baby, don't you cry for the moon,
It is ever so far away,
You could not reach it, if you should strive
Forever and a day.

Why, baby, see! there are violets blue
Growing beneath your feet,
And all around on the grass-decked ground
Are other flowers as sweet.

Why wish to capture a yellow moon
That looks like a soaring cheese,
When violets grow and grasses blow
On purpose babies to please?

And if you should get the moon at last,
Pray what would the profit be?
It is made of substance as hard and cold
As this hard, cold earth you see.

Well, never mind—for the world is full
Of children as silly as you,
Though some are wrinkled, and old, and gray
They cry for the bright moon, too.

To some it is made of shining gold;
To some 'tis made of love;
To some 'tis a fire balloon of fame
In the boundless sky above.

The flowers of love, and peace, and trust
Are trampled beneath their feet;
And only the far-off unattained
Can make their lives complete.

And bye-and-bye they will fall and die,
The flowers lost, and the sky not won,
While the world revolves, and new babies cry
For the moon, as the old have done.

But the saddest sight in this sad old world
Is the man who captured his moon,
And found its glow but a borrowed light,
That faded away too soon.

Let the old moon go! 'Tis not worth the strife,
Take the flowers beneath your feet;
Wreathe of the blossoms a garland fair—
Love's blossoms are fadeless and sweet.

Their soil is the fathomless heart of God.
"What will the outcome be?"
I cannot tell; that is God's surprise,
You must climb for yourself and see.

—*Caroline A. Walker.*

MRS. MAINE.

Mrs. Maine was thinking, as seriously as she could think at all, of marrying again. She was a young and pretty widow, and when she first appeared in the conventional weeds that so pointedly indicate the presence of grief for a departed husband, London went mad about her. Fair women whose spouses were still hale and hearty took to going out in black crape ball dresses, and for a time colors became almost unfashionable. But when the appointed year of mourning had run its course Mrs. Maine stopped wearing black with a light heart. She was passionately fond of bright things, of gay music, of the frivolities that are supposed to make life endurable. She put away her sombre gowns, and in a short time had almost forgotten that she had ever been married. Although an English woman, she was inclined to take the French view of matrimony, and to consider that it rather meant emancipation than love—that it was, in fact, a sort of latch key presented to a woman on her wedding day by the man she had taken "for better." Her husband had possessed a fortune and an inherited weakness of the lungs. He died of the latter and bequeathed to her the former. Now, when she chanced to think of him, she not unnaturally blessed his memory.

Her freedom was absolutely complete. She could go into a nunnery or a dance, whichever she chose. She did neither, precisely, but visited the playhouses, was often to be seen with lively little parties sipping at the Savoy, drove down very frequently to Hurlingham or Ranelaigh, and spent her days and nights in society, desiring nothing better, perfectly satisfied and perfectly successful. Everybody called her a dear little woman, and the only luxury that she could not command was an enemy.

This sort of thing went on until she was twenty-eight. Life was certainly real to her, but it was never earnest. It was a jingle of music, a ring-o'-bells, a masked ball without a midnight of unmasking, a battle in which the only weapons were flowers. She enjoyed it all immensely until she was twenty-eight, and then a certain weariness began to creep over her and to frighten her. She was forced to realize, with a strong reluctance, that among her many possessions she numbered the bizzarre capacity of tiring of accustomed things, which has wrecked so many lives and wrinkled so many faces. Her frivolous friends bored her. She was passing into another period—was bending to listen to fresh voices.

A love of fame, and of those who possessed it, awoke slowly in her heart. She had never been a social Diana, never a huntress tracking down lions. When she had met great men, or men reputed great, she had liked them to worship her; she had never dreamed of worshipping them. But one season in her set it became the fashion to admire effort and sit at the feet of accomplishment rather than of beauty or of money; and when her set got up she remained in the posture of worship. Henceforth she loved only to be with those who had done something, or were in course of doing something. She gave up going to balls and began to search about in her mind for talents.

Could not she do something, too—write a story, paint a picture, cause a world to weep or laugh or gape at some deed of hers. She was tired of being known as a beauty. Compliments paid to her features fatigued her. She wanted people to adore her mind; that they found it difficult to do so was a source of great annoyance to her. Only when she made an effort in literature and failed did she become less egotistical. Her vanity evaporated like a little mist, and, unable to be a successful writer herself, she was at last content to live in the work of others. She was resolved to have a salon, and to inspire talent to mighty deeds. Rising men attracted her greatly, and she surrounded herself with them, impregnating the atmosphere of power and dignity that emanates from the fully risen. Intellectual success became her god and intellectual failure her devil.

Men, both rising and risen, admired and appreciated her for her beauty and her sympathy, but there was one who learned to feel far more than admiration, and he was the immediate cause of Mrs. Maine's serious mood to-day. His name was Roger Slade, and he was an artist, very celebrated and very picturesque. He was also intensely ambitious, and not disinclined to add a successful marriage to the weapons with which he intended to fight and completely conquer the world.

Mrs. Maine sat alone now in her delicate drawing-room—a white drawing-room, with an ivory carpet, snowy rugs and quantities of white Dresden—thinking how very celebrated and picturesque he was. The day was foggy and cold. Pedestrians slipped on the pavements, lost their tempers and their way. Battalions of filthy torch-bearers screamed husky offers of assistance. Omnibus horses tumbled down and refused tumultuously to get up. The cries of skaters came faintly from the ornamental water in St. James' park.

And Mrs. Maine sat by her fire, very warm and snug, but very grave. She was considering a weighty matter.

"I wonder what I had better do," she thought, glancing down at a note she held in her hand. "I wonder what I really want to do?"

And she read the note again for the sixth time. It was very short and very plain spoken:

SAVVILE CLUB, PICCADILLY, Jan. 11, 189—.

My dear Mrs. Maine—Will you be surprised at this letter? I hardly think so. You must have divined long ago the state of my feelings towards you, and, indeed, you have encouraged me to believe that I could make your life happier and more complete than it has been since you were left comparatively alone among your troops of friends. I ask you to marry me, since I love you dearly. Can you give yourself to me? To-morrow, at five o'clock, I will call to receive your answer. If you instruct your servant to say, "Not at home," I shall understand that I am refused. But see me, my dear friend, and tell me that you will be to me, in the future, something dearer still—my inspirer, my wife.

Yours always,
ROGER SLADE.

This note was like the man, Mrs. Maine thought—grave, restrained, but very sincere, very straightforward. As she read it she recalled the near past in which the artist had been so large a figure. Yes, it was true she had given him every reason to hope. She had singled him out from the crowd who had surrounded her and led him on to love her.

Did she love him? She thought so.

"What shall I do?" she murmured. "He is coming for his answer at five"—she looked at the clock—"in a quarter of an hour. If I say 'Not at home' he will take it as a refusal. Shall I be in?" She smiled softly at the fire. "I think I will."

Just at that moment there came a ring at the bell, and Mrs. Maine started up. "He is more than punctual," she thought as she cast a hasty glance in the mirror in order to have the customary satisfaction of knowing that she was looking her best.

There were steps outside, and the butler opened the door; but it was not the artist who followed him. A thin woman, with a light fringe worn very low on her forehead, gray eyes and unsmiling expression, entered slowly.

Mrs. Maine tried to hide the disappointment that she felt. "How good of you to come through the fog to see me, Belle," she said. 'Sit here by the fire and I will give you some tea."

Her friend sat down dreamily and remarked, "Whom were you expecting, dear?"

"How could I expect anybody on such a day?"

"And it was a man; I know that by your look into the glass."

"Really, Belle, you are too observant. And suppose it was, what then?"

Belle de Rinski looked at Mrs. Maine critically and continued:—"Why, you are actually blushing! Surely you are not expecting a lover to come to you through the fog?"

The young widow laughed a little uneasily. "What if I said a future husband?"

"And is he coming?"

"At five o'clock."

"In ten minutes? So you are positively thinking of marrying again? How extraordinary!"

"I scarcely see why. Do you intend always to remain a widow—the richest, the most independent widow in London, as I heard you called only yesterday?"

The other waived the question with a quiet deliberation that was characteristic of her, and put another: "May I not hear his name?"

Mrs. Maine hesitated for a moment. Then she answered. "Well, you are a great friend, and you probably have guessed it already. Why should I not tell you? It is your old friend, Roger Slade."

The Comtesse de Rinski put her teacup down with a sudden movement that caused a clatter of china.

"Yes, a little more tea, please," she said. "And I like it strong. Roger Slade—that is a curious choice. So he has proposed to you?"

"Only by letter. He is coming to-day for his answer at five o'clock. If I say, 'Not at home,' he will take it for a refusal."

"Really. And you will say"—

"'At home,' I think."

The Comtesse looked at the clock thoughtfully and sipped her strong tea.

"And so in five minutes you mean to make up your mind to relinquish your liberty?" she said in even tones. "Well, why not? We women are the strangest creatures, certainly. There will be an eruption of pictures presently upon the walls of the exhibitions; Mrs. Slade as Venus, as Ariadne, as Psyche; portrait of the artist's wife, by R. Slade, A. R. A. You will be a pretty model."

"Yes. It is much the same thing. I suppose his earnestness will never bore you. He is a good fellow, but he is terribly in earnest."

"I like that. There is a depth in his gravities, not dullness. Yes, I know I like that."

"But severe earnestness at breakfast, at afternoon tea, in one's opera box—might not it prove trying?"

Mrs. Maine considered. "I don't know. I have hardly thought about it. He only wrote to me this morning."

"And you will say 'yes' without a moment's consideration. After all, if you love him you are quite right."

"I think I do," Mrs. Maine said a little doubtfully. "I think I shall."

The Comtesse de Rinski took a tiny roll of bread and butter and remarked, "They say his prices are going down."

Mrs. Maine frowned slightly. "Impossible," she said. "Why, he is in the very height of fame."

"Yes, he is very celebrated. In the old days it used to be once a celebrity always a celebrity. But now people can rise and fall while you say 'one.' At Lambe's gallery in Old Bond street they declare that his popularity is on the wane. If that is true no wonder he stretches out his hands for consolation. Love is often an excellent crutch for hobbling ambition."

"But—but—"

"You would rather share his glory than soothe his dark hour. Ah, Kitty, that is so like you."

"No, Belle, you are wrong. But a waning celebrity is apt to be irritable."

"One can always calm irritation with affection. And he is quite good looking. Kitty, dear, I congratulate you."

Mrs. Maine got up from her sofa restlessly and walked about the room, putting one or two of the white ornaments that rested on the over-mantel straight, fidgeting with the silk cushion and stirring the fire that already blazed brightly enough.

"Perhaps your congratulations are premature," she said.

"Why? I thought from your manner that you had decided."

"But that is rather hard upon him, isn't it? If you let him in this afternoon of course he will believe that you intended to accept him."

"And if I don't?"

"He will then think he is refused."

"I can write and explain one way or the other to-night."

"But meanwhile he will be in misery."

Mrs. Maine did not look ill pleased at the idea. "Yes, poor fellow," she said. "But if I accept him after all his eventual joy will be the greater. Besides, Belle, you are right. I must have a little time for consideration. Men always are in such a hurry."

"That is true," said the Comtesse, putting her white cup down carefully.

Just then the clock chimed five, and almost simultaneously there was a ring at the hall door bell.

"There he is," said the Comtesse. "Will you see him? Because, if so, I will go at once."

She stood up, with her gray eyes fixed upon her friend.

But the latter opened the drawing room door, and calling softly to the footman:—"Somers, say 'Not at home.'"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And let me know at once who called."

"Yes, ma'am."

The hall door opened and shut, and a moment later the man entered with a card. It bore the name of Roger Slade, and in the corner was inscribed in pencil, "P. P. C."

Mrs. Maine took the card thoughtfully. "Poor fellow!" said she. "But perhaps I may make him happy to-night. Oh, you are not going, Belle?"

"Yes, dear; I must run away, after all. I have just remembered another call I meant to pay close by."

"You will pass him in his carriage, perhaps. Do peep and tell me if he is looking sad. Write this evening and tell me."

"I will. Goodby, darling."

And she kissed Mrs. Maine and went out across the hall to her carriage.

As soon as Belle had gone Mrs. Maine went upstairs, ordered her carriage, to the dismay of her coachman, and wrapped herself in furs.

"Drive to Lambe's gallery, in Bond street," she said, as she got into the brougham.

With some difficulty the coachman found his way there, and Mrs. Maine entered the gallery under pretence of choosing some etchings, entered into conversation with one of the attendants, a polite young man, whose one desire in life seemed to be to afford his employer's customers exclusive information on all matters connected with art.

"You haven't any pictures by Roger Slade for sale at present, I suppose?" she asked eventually, with an affection of careless indifference she was far from feeling.

No, they had none just then, she was told. "I hear his prices are going up," Mrs. Maine continued warmly.

To her surprise and delight the young man acquiesced. Mr. Slade's fame was increasing rather than diminishing in the art world, he declared. There was a tremendous run on all his works, and dealers were quite prepared to pay very large sums for the smallest outcome of his talent.

This was all Mrs. Maine desired to know, and she drove home well pleased, but a trifle puzzled.

"I wonder how Belle came to make such a mistake," she thought. "There is evidently nothing of the waning celebrity about my lover."

She picked up all his cards in the drawing room and smiled as she looked at the "P. P. C." in the corner.

"I wonder what he felt like when he stood on the doorstep and wrote those three letters?" she said to herself. "Well, after dinner I will sit down and write him a note that will put him out of his misery. I wonder if Belle saw him as she was going away, and whether she will send around to tell me how he looked?"

But no communication arrived from the Comtesse de Rinski, and Mrs. Maine could only go on wondering.

It was just after nine o'clock when she sat down to write to the artist. She had thought things thoroughly over and had made up her mind that she was tired of being a widow and that Roger Slade would be the ideal husband, handsome, affectionate, and, best of all, successful. Yes, she was assured of that last and most important fact now, and the assurance made her eyes glitter with eagerness and her cheek flush as she picked up a pen and drew a sheet of paper toward her.

"My dear Mr. Slade," she wrote, and then she was interrupted by the entrance of the footman with a salver.

"A note for you, ma'am; there is no answer."

Mrs. Maine took it up and saw that the address was in Roger Slade's hand writing.

She smiled. He has re-considered his 'P. P. C.' she thought, "and written again to beg me to marry him. How he loves me!" And she tore the note open and read it swiftly:—

"Dear Mrs. Maine.—As I was leaving your door this afternoon, after receiving your reply to my letter, I encountered your friend, the Comtesse de Rinski, who told me she had just been with you. She drove me home, and somehow I was moved to tell her of my trouble—a trouble that I have put away from me now, I hope forever. Although she stood up for you in your strange and—forgive me for saying it—cruelly heartless conduct toward me, as a friend should, I could see that I had all her womanly sympathy, and—well to make a long story short, I asked her to give it to me for all time. At first she refused absolutely; she said that it was impossible after what I had just told her. But at last she consented to be my wife—out of pity perhaps. Yet pity often grows into love. She is a true woman. Give me your congratulations. That is all I ask of you.

Yours, sincerely,
Roger Slade.

Mrs. Maine stood still by the table with the letter in her hand. Her face was very white. Then she let it slip to the floor, as she murmured, with trembling lips:— "A true woman! Yes, and the richest woman in London!"

A new thought seemed to strike her, and she shuddered as if with cold, as she added in a whisper:—"And she kissed me as she went!"—*London World.*

THROWING RICE AND SLIPPERS.

In the September *Ladies' House Journal* Edward W. Bok notes the abuse of the pretty custom of casting a small parcel of rice or a dainty slipper after a departing bride and groom—an unspoken Godspeed. "The dainty slipper," he also says, "has been transformed into the old shoe of doubtful origin, and thrown with force and accuracy, causing no end of discomfort. And this is what two pretty customs have degenerated into. They have been vulgarized, and, therefore, the sooner they pass into disuse the better. The sentiment of the customs has been lost. Rice and shoes are no longer omens of good luck. The modern thrower of them has transformed them into missiles with which to annoy and mortify the bride and groom. The better class of people have already begun to substitute a shower of rose petals, and this new and far more beautiful idea is rapidly being followed. We might have preserved the old customs, but we have not. Henceforth, promiscuous rice-throwing and the casting of old shoes at weddings will be left to the boors of our modern society, into whose hands these acts have fallen, and who seem happiest when they can convert the graceful customs of olden times into practical jokes."

She—"What a beautiful name you have, Mr. Montrose."

He—"You like it, my lady? Take it."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Woman's Prayer.

O Lord, who knowest every need of mine,
Help me to bear each cross, and not repine;
Grant me fresh courage every day,
Help me to do my work alway
Without complaint!

O Lord, Thou knowest well how dark the way,
Guide Thou my footsteps, lest they stray;
Give me fresh faith for every hour,
Lest I should ever doubt Thy power,
And make complaint!

Give me a heart, O Lord, strong to endure,
Help me to keep it simple, pure;
Make me unselfish, helpful, true
In every act, whate'er I do,
And keep content!

Help me to do my woman's share,
Make me courageous, strong to bear
Sunshine or shadow in my life;
Sustain me in the daily strife
To keep content!

—*Anna B. Ballard, in September Ladies' Home Journal.*

PROPER FOOD FOR PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE.

Dr. Charles Simon, M. D., has an article in the *Health Magazine* on the proper foods for persons advanced in life, portions of which we reproduce below. It has often been remarked in these pages that doctors disagree, and the present issue of *What To Eat* certainly accentuates this fact. Notwithstanding this, the opinions of medical men of authority and standing always possess an interest to the public and we gladly give place to them, although the theory of one may be directly opposed to the theory of others equally eminent. Dr. Simon for instance says:

Were the writer asked which of the two evils he regarded as the most serious *as far as life is concerned*, over indulgence in meat, or over-indulgence in alcohol, he would not hesitate to point out the former as the most dangerous. Veal he regards as particularly unwholesome, and contrary to the general belief thinks pork, "when properly prepared," far less objectionable than beef or mutton. He gives the following dietary for the aged, premising that individual *idiosyncrasies* exist, which must be taken into consideration.

MEATS: Chicken, turkey, birds, ducks, goose, venison, fish (with the exception of salmon, shad, eel and mackerel), sweet-bread, calves' brain, calf's-foot jelly, pigs' feet, oysters (not fried), crabs, carefully picked and not too highly seasoned, shrimps.

VEGETABLES: Turnips, parsnips, oyster plant, Brussel sprouts, asparagus, carrots, cauliflower, string beans, wax beans, young onions, mushrooms, squash, green peas, rice, maccaroni, lettuce, watercress, endive, celery and spinach in purée form.

EGGS: Boiled, scrambled, poached and omelet.

POTATOES: One baked potato once daily.

BREAD: Wheat bread twenty-four hours old, toast, milk toast, zwieback, Alenroat bread.

FRUIT: Stewed apples, pears, peaches, apricots and prunes. Baked apples, raw apples, pears and peaches, grapes without seeds, purée of berries, carefully strained.

BEVERAGES: Milk, buttermilk, kefir, cocoa (one poor in fats, such as Van Houten's) weak tea, water, one to one and one-half pints.

EXTRAS: Caviar, sardines, sardelles, smoked sturgeon, Anchovy paste, Kieler, Sprotton, smoked tongue, smoked ham, French cream cheese, Sap-Sago cheese, cottage cheese, junket.

BROTHS: Chicken, clam and oyster broth.

BICYCLING AND THE HEART.

In bicycling, the heart is severely taxed and often beats one hundred and twenty pulsations per minute while riding. This organ cannot endure for a long time, without overstrain, such a strain. Dr. Herschell in the London *Lancet* says: "The chief danger in cycling lies in the fact that a cyclist takes much more exercise than he is aware of or than he intends to, and is frequently tempted to overtax his powers. This overtaxing of strength may accompany efforts to reach a given point as laid down in plans for the day, or is made necessary by certain exigencies.

"More frequently, however, the extra exertion is put forth in hill climbing. In this latter case the heart has already as much strain upon it as it can stand with impunity; but a glance shows the rider that but a few more turns of the wheel will bring him on the top, and redoubles his exertions and the mischief is done. In club runs, again, while the start is made to correspond with the pace of the slowest riders, the faster riders unconsciously quicken their pace, and the slower ones must follow at a rate entirely beyond their capacity or he left behind. Riding with a high gear is a further source of overtaxing the strength."

We do not discourage the use of this wonderful invention, only throw out a word of caution to those who otherwise may overdo. The bicycle is a boon to the sedentary and to women. Let them use it wisely, not abuse it, remembering the scientific adage that "the fittest are the ones most likely to survive."—*Journal of Hygiene.*

A GOOD MANURE FOR ORCHARDS.

The following mixture, containing nitrogen, phosphoric acid and soda, has proved destructive to all grubs and worms that either live in the ground or go into it in order to pass through the pupa state, and come out as full-fledged flies to work their devastation on fruit and foliage and there to lay their eggs for the perpetuation of their kind:—

500 lbs. quick lime.
200 " common salt.
300 " powdered phosphate lime.
100 " nitrate of soda.

The quick-lime should be slaked, the salt then mixed with it and allowed to remain for some 20 days for chemical changes and combinations to take place, in the meantime being shoveled over three or four times to have it intimately mixed. Then mix with it the powdered phosphate of lime and nitrate of soda. The mass is then for use and will cost about $8. Use 1000 pounds of this mixture per acre, spread broadcast on orchard; it can also be used on lawn, meadow or pasture in the same quantity.

The use of this mixture not only increases the quality of fruit, but also gives the fruit a better flavor, a higher quality and larger size, and puts the tree in vigorous condition for future yields. The ingredients can all be easily procured in any quantity at market prices, and the mixing can be done on the farm. It does not deteriorate in quality by keeping.—*Written by Andrew H. Ward, for The Republican.*

A capital instance of child's logic is sent us by a correspondent: "In a letter just received from my son in New-South Wales," she writes, "he mentions overhearing the following on board a steamer from Sydney to Melbourne: A very seasick little four-year-old girl said to her mother: 'Oh, mamma, please do let the ship walk.'"—*London Globe.*

"The American.—"Well, you must agree that, individually and as a nation, we are a strong people."

The Englishman.—"Yes, indeed; I see in yonah papers quite frequently where some Chicago thief holds up a street car, you know."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING SEPTEMBER 17, 1897.

PRESIDENT ANDREWS has withdrawn his resignation and will remain at Brown. Now let us have peace.

IN a conflict between striking miners and deputy sheriffs in Pennsylvania last Friday the latter fired on the former, killing over 20 and wounding many others.

THE resignation of Maj. Merrill as insurance commissioner of Massachusetts, on account of his health, has been accepted by Gov. Wolcott, to take effect the first of October.

THE biggest steamship of modern times is on its way across the Atlantic, and is expected to make the trip in five days. It is the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, of the North German Lloyd line, 644 feet long. She will carry about 2000 souls.

UNLESS all signs fail the Republican nomination for senator in the first Hampden senatorial district will go to W. W. Leach of Palmer. It will be remembered that Mr. Leach's name was presented to the convention last year, but that he was laid one side for Mr. Bradford of Springfield, the understanding being that the nomination should go to Eastern Hampden this year. This being the case, Mr. Leach will undoubtedly be the man; no other name is heard as yet.

IT IS Ludlow's turn this year, according to agreement, to nominate the Republican candidate in the second Hampden representative district, and among the names mentioned is that of James B. Knowlton, paymaster of the Ludlow Manufacturing Company. Mr. Knowlton has long been a resident of Ludlow, and has done good work for the party in that town and in the district when Ludlow was a part of the recent tenth. His nomination and election would assure the district that its interests would be well looked after during the session. Another name mentioned is that of Arthur D. King, a soldier in the late war, a member of the 27th Massachusetts regiment.

THE FIRST HAMPDEN REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT.

The Republican situation in the First Hampden representative district is unique, to say the least. With five towns, any one of which is usually perfectly willing to name the candidate whenever opportunity offers, there has been as yet no open mention of any town's claim on the honor this year, or any intimation as to who the candidate will be. There is an apparent consummation of the much-to-be-desired acme of politics when the office seeks the man. A careful canvas of the district this week however, gives a little more light on the subject. It has been suggested from almost every town in the district that the candidate of last year, Mr. H. P. Holden, be renominated and elected, it being the belief of some that this could be done. It has also been suggested that Brimfield, which presented a candidate in the convention last year, would by this reason claim the nomination this year. But as the nominee came from Palmer last year, it is doubtful if a proposition to renominate Mr. Holden would meet with great favor from the other towns, and it is understood that Brimfield makes no claims on the honor this year. In fact, it seems to be pretty generally understood that the nomination will go to Monson, the second largest town in the district. There is good representative timber in Monson, but in looking over the ground this week the name most frequently mentioned is that of Edward D. Cushman, and there could be no better choice. Mr. Cushman is too well known in the district to need any further recommendation. He was born and has always lived in Monson, where he enjoys the highest respect and confidence of all. He is a successful manufacturer, and has served the town in the capacity of treasurer for many years. That Mr. Cushman would serve the district well and acceptably there is no question, his friends would like to have him accept a nomination, and his candidacy should draw together the party, which has become somewhat disjointed of late years. Other names were also heard, among them being those of Dr. G. E. Fuller, A. D. Norcross and G. C. Flynt.

On the part of the Democrats there seems to be a disposition to run Mr. Kenefick again. While matters are quiet and there is very little being said or to be learned, it seems to be generally accepted that when the convention meets it will nominate him and he will run, although he has not said whether he would accept or not. Mr. Kenefick has received many encomiums for his work in the last session, and numerous letters have come to him from all parts of the state expressing the hope that he would be found in some branch of the Legislature again the coming winter. His name has been suggested for the senatorial nomination, and he has been warmly urged to run, but has as yet given no indication of what his course will be.

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATES CHOSEN LAST EVENING.

The first of the Democratic caucuses were held last evening, with results in this vicinity as follows:

PALMER.

Moderator, T. J. Moran; clerk, John Murphy. Delegates—State, Dr. L. H. Hendee, Morris McCormick, F. F. Marcy, Maurice Moriarty; councilor, F. D. Barton, F. F. Marcy, Edward Brown, Frank Phaneuf; senatorial and county, Michael Collins, Arthur Grise, A. A. Warriner, John Murphy; representative, J. F. Foley, Edward Brown, J. J. Kelley, F. D. Barton; town committee, J. J. Kelley, Edward Brown, Maurice Moriarty, F. D. Barton, John Murphy.

MONSON.

Moderator, Eugene Howlett; clerk, Joseph Coyle. Delegates—State, William Sutcliffe, Joseph Coyle; councilor, Eugene Howlett, H. M. Smith; senatorial, N. A. Bugbee, W. H. Cavanaugh; county, D. P. Nelligan, W. E. Cantwell; representative, H. W. Smith, William Sutcliffee.

LUDLOW.

Moderator, George W. Willard; clerk, Henry T. Brady. Delegates—State, Henry T. Brady, Albert Geve; councilor, George W. Willard, A. C. Gove; senatorial, John Bonsier, William H. Consedine; county, Henry E. Quinn, John Ahern; representative, A. C. Gove, C. W. Alden; town committee, James Haviland, H. T. Brady, William H. Consedine, H. E. Quinn, Fred Sedelonb, Michael Nelligan, C. W. Alden.

WARREN.

Moderator, John G. Skipper; clerk, James F. Hill. Delegates—State, William Tagan; James Hill, John Ryan; councillor, William Tagan, James Hill, William Duncan; senatorial, J. N. F. Quinlan, Edward Stanton, D. J. Haley; county, William Tagan, James Hill, William Duncan; representative, John Skipper, William Tagan, Thomas Clark, James McKillegit, Edward Stanton, J. La Faneuf, Timothy Collins, Jr.; town committee, James F. Hill, Thomas Clark, John Ryan, William Tagan, D. J. Haley, J. La Faneuf, William Duncan.

WARE.

Moderator, John J. Kidgell; clerk, James M. Maloney. Delegates—State, John J. Kidgell, James M. Maloney, James Neville, Frazer O'Leary; councilor, Elgin R. Foster, Thomas Fitzgerald, John O. Deslauriers, Thomas J. O'Connell; senatorial, James H. Sheehan, Felix Bombard, William B. Kelly, Wilfred Matthew; county, Maurice Fitzgerald, William Ryan, Robert Potts, James Neville; representative, William G. Volk, John J. Kidgell, George Brown and Hormidas St. Ange and George D. Storrs; town committee, John J. Kidgell, Edward O'Deery, Adelard Dubois, James H. Sheehan, George Brown, George D. Storrs, James Anderson.

BELCHERTOWN.

The Democratic caucus which was to have been held last evening was given up, not citizens enough being present to make a quorum.

THE NEWS OF THE TOWN.

Special Attractions for Next Week's Cattle Show==Serious Charge Against a Father==Street Railway Company Organization.

NEXT WEEK'S CATTLE SHOW.

What the Managers Have Provided in the Way of Attractions.

The 45th annual fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural society will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. With favorable weather, an essential feature which has been lacking for the past number of years, next week's fair should be the best ever held by the society. The management have spared no effort to secure worthy attractions to make it successful, and no doubt large numbers of people will be in attendance and give the society much deserved help. There will be the usual exhibitions of stock and horses, poultry, competing grange exhibits and hall exhibit, the entries for which are coming in rapidly and in large numbers, promising that these exhibitions will be large and fine. The usual trotting and pacing races will be held each day. Among the attractions offered is a balloon ascension. Prof. Van Deever will operate his captive balloon. The balloon is securely anchored and all persons wishing to take a little trip among the clouds will be accommodated for a small price. These aerial trips will be made each day. On Wednesday Madame Van Deever will make an ascension.

A feature of the second day will be the team race between teams of bicyclists representing each town. The team making the largest number of points will be declared the winner and three handsome silver cups will de awarded, each man on the victorious team receiving one. As many points as there are riders, will be credited the first man across the tape, the second man one less, and so on. This promises to be an exciting race, as no little rivalry exists between the surrounding towns as to their bicycling abilities.

An attraction for Tuesday in the line of bicycling which is attracting much attention is a match race between W. J. Knowlton of Palmer and Alfred Lemieux of Ware. It will be remembered that at the races on Labor Day Lemieux defeated Knowlton in the one-mile local by a few feet and carried the championship of the surrounding towns to Ware, where it is now highly prized. Since then there has been considerable comment as to who was the faster man of the two riders, and the announcement of the race meets with the favor of the friends of both, and will draw many from Palmer and Ware. Both are strong riders, which goes without saying; Knowlton is anxious and determined to atone for his defeat and bring back the championship to Palmer; Lemieux is equally anxious and determined to retain the laurels won and hold the championship for Ware. The necessary result of these facts will make a hard and exciting race.

A relay race on the first day between teams from high schools in the neighboring towns is another feature arranged. Each team will consist of four runners, each man carrying the school colors a quarter and handing them to the next relay. A handsome silk banner awaits one of the teams, and will be striven for by each valiantly.

The dog and baby shows are creating a large amount of interest, and entries are being received by Secretary F. D. Barton in a manner highly gratifying. The baby show will be held both days from 12 m. to 3 p. m. There will a foot race for babies between one and two years of age, with a prize for the victor. These prizes will be awarded: Smallest baby, box of Ridge's food; fattest baby, half-dozen cabinet photographs; handsomest head of hair, silver mug; any pair of twins, crayon portrait; baby with the least hair, silk bonnet; prettiest baby, doll; baby with smallest feet, pair of shoes. A large tent has been provided in which the babies will be on exhibition and this feature will probably be one of the most attractive. The prettiest baby will be decided by ballot, each visitor to the tent being allowed one vote.

Prof. P. J. Walsh's kennel of celebrated Whippet racing dogs will give exhibitions, and Albert Rozeller, the aerialist, will give single trapeze acts, which will be followed by other stage attractions. A grand auction sale will be held both days; the candy, balloon, and "hot-dog" fakirs, such necessary adjuncts to the cattle show, will be present in all their glory. Band concerts will be given each entire day, and there will be music in the air. Reduced rates have been secured on the Boston & Albany, Central Vermont and Ware River roads and a special train will be run from Monson. Thus a good time is assured to all who attend the fair.

Sons of Veterans' Dramatics.

The Sons of Veterans are busy rehearsing the two dramas which they will present in the opera house next week. Tuesday and Thursday evenings they will present "Our Fire Laddies," and Wednesday and Friday evenings the military drama, "The Heart of Virginia." They are to be assisted by M. B. Miller, Mr. Miller being the writer of the plays, and Miss Clara Turner, who needs no introduction to Palmer people, having appeared here last spring in "A Prisoner of War" in a very acceptable manner. "Our Fire Laddies" has been presented in many places with great success. It is very realistic and thrilling, and very rapid in action. The play is brought to a close by the destruction of Mrs. Brown's home, where the house is set on fire. Flames, sparks and smoke are real. The brave firemen ascend the ladder to the second story window amidst the flames and sparks, and rescue Nellie, amidst a whirlwind of excitement and enthusiasm, ending the play. The "Heart of Virginia" is a military drama, and as such is one of the best ever presented the public. It was well received at three presentations in Ware last week, and each presentation was attended by a large audience. Admission is 25 cents, reserved seats 35 cents; children under 15 years, 15 cents.

Charged With an Unnatural Crime.

George L. Sherman, about 40 years of age, employed as a freight brakeman on the Ware River road, was arrested Tuesday evening charged with the crime of rape on his 14-years-old daughter, who is alleged to be in an interesting condition on account of the acts of her father, which she says have been continued for about two years. The complaint was made by an older daughter. In the district court yesterday afternoon the defendant waived examination and was bound over to the October term of the superior court in $1000 bonds, which were furnished. Sherman claims to be the victim of a conspiracy.

Street Railway Company Organizes.

The stockholders of the Palmer and Monson street railroad company met for organization in the rooms of the Palmer Business and Social Club Saturday afternoon. C. E. Fish was chosen chairman and C. F. Grosvenor clerk. The following board of directors were chosen: C. F. Grosvenor, Rufus Flynt, E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, H. P. Holden, E. G. Childs, H. E. W. Clark, Andrew Pinney and G. C. Flynt. Later the directors held a meeting and made choice of C. F. Grosvenor as president, E. G. Hastings vice president and Rufus Flynt as clerk and treasurer.

John Morin of Three Rivers applied for naturalization in the district court on Monday, but was denied his papers until a future date, some necessary witnesses not being available.

CHARGES AGAINST AN OFFICER.

Monson Man Claims He Was Offered Release for $1.50.

Timothy Danihy of Monson was taken before the district court at Palmer Monday for drunkenness by Officer Osborne. He pleaded guilty, and as he has offended a number of times recently in a similar manner he was sentenced to two months in the house of correction. He took an appeal and furnished $100 bail. Monday evening Danihy went to Palmer to see a lawyer, harboring the intention of prosecuting Officer Osborne upon a charge of false imprisonment. He said that some time during last summer he became badly under the influence of liquor and wished to be locked up. He called on Officer Osborne in the evening and made known his request and was accommodated. In the morning he was released and says the officer demanded $1.50 for his trouble. He did not then have any money, but promised payment later. Last Saturday evening he said Mr. Osborne met him on the street and asked him for the $1.50, and upon his refusal to pay he was arrested.

Officer Osborne has been interviewed in regard to the matter and tells a different story. He says that one afternoon, during hay time, Mr. Danihy came to him with the request to be locked up, then taken to Palmer and sent to Springfield. He was told by the officer that he would put him in the tramp room if he so desired, and the officer drove with him to that place and put him up for the night. He did not place him under arrest. On the following morning he went to see Danihy and found him feeling better; his desire to go to Palmer had vanished, he wanted to take the pledge, and Osborne took him to his home. On the way the officer mentioned that be lost a half a day's work to accommodate Danihy, and thought the latter should make it up. Danihy promised to give him $1.50. This was a quarter more than the officer said he had lost in time, but Danihy said that he was the only friend he had and it was worth that for his trouble. Since then he has not mentioned the matter until Saturday evening. At that time the officer met Danihy upon the street and the latter showed him a considerable amount of money. The officer suggested that he pay the promised $1.50, whereupon Danihy, who was drunk, got angry and allowed his temper to get the better of him. He made such a disturbance that the officer, being unable to quiet him, was compelled to arrest him. The officer's story is credible in every way, and the majority of the people believe his verison of the affair to be correct.

PALMER.

Broker G. B. Hayes has reopened his office in Holden's block.

Henry McGilp, the fish dealer, has a new wagon which he uses on one of his routes.

Palmer lodge, I. O. O. F., received an additional member at its regular meeting Wednesday evening.

Knowlton, Gaffney and Griswold will represent Palmer in the bicycle team race at the fair next week.

G. C. Stanchfield has accepted an engagement to sing tenor in the Unitarian church quartette of North Brookfield.

Adams, Kennedy, Shaw and Fay will represent the Palmer high school in the mile relay foot race at the fair next week.

The regular monthly meeting of the Palmer Business and Social club was held at the Club rooms Tuesday evening.

Lawyer C. E. Spelman of Westfield will address an open air meeting this evening in the interests of the socialistic labor party.

A quantity of household furniture was sold at auction on the J. K. Knox farm yesterday afternoon by Auctioneer W. A. Barnes.

Mrs. Jennie S. Grant of Monson was adjudged an insane person in the district court on Monday, and sent to the hospital at Westboro.

Prof. Croy of Springfield, with the New England Dramatic Company, will appear in the opera house this evening in "The Divided Face."

The Overman Wheel Company's band has been engaged to furnish music the first day of the fair. The Stafford Springs band will furnish music the second day.

A number of Palmer people attended the Sturbridge fair yesterday and to-day. The bicycle races at Springfield Wednesday and Thursday were also attended by many.

Timothy Danihy of Monson was before the district court on Monday charged with drunkenness, and sentenced to two months in the house of correction, from which he took an appeal.

The class of '99, P. H. S., at a meeting this week elected the following officers: President, Frank Dillon; vice president, May Fiske; secretary, May Wilder; treasurer, Fred Powell.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church will hold a business meeting in the church parlors this evening at 7.30 o'clock. All young people, whether members or not, are invited to be present.

C. E. A. Peck, fireman on the Ware River branch, and James Shaw, fireman on Conductor Camp's train on the main line, took the examination for promotion to engineers at Springfield this week.

Rev. C. R. Minard, Mr. and Mrs. Cambridge Moulton, Mrs. Wells, Mrs. Parkhurst and Mrs. Rich attended as delegates from the Baptist church the meeting of the Westfield Baptist Association at Northampton this week,

Hampden Charter, R. A. M., was paid an official visit by District Deputy O. C. Towle of Westfield and suite, Monday evening, the Mark degree being conferred. After the exercises a collation was partaken of at the Converse House.

James Dawson met with a peculiar accident Sunday morning. While rolling upon the floor a needle became imbedded in his knee, making a painful wound. The services of a physician were required to extricate the steel.

Miss Margaret Bowles, formerly of D. H. Brigham & Co's. millinery department, Springfield, and will known in Palmer, has left that firm and taken a position at the new millinery store of Dower & Fitzgibbon, opposite the post office.

O. W. Studley, the well-known deputy sheriff, has purchased a house on Yale street in Springfield and will probably move his family to that city soon. Mr. Studley has been employed in Springfield for some time, having a sheriff's office in the court house.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church attended the installation of James B. Sargent as pastor of the Hampden Congregational church Wednesday. Rev. Mr. Jenkins was chosen moderator of the ecclesiastical council, and gave the charge to the people.

The hunting season opened Wednesday, and quite a number of local gunners were out after game. Partridges are not as plentiful as last year, but the sportsmen anticipate a good time in bagging a number of the birds before the season closes. During the past week W. J. Keith has sold four valuable bird dogs.

The superintendent of the hall exhibit of the coming fair will be at the hall all day Monday to receive and arrange for the exhibits. It is requested that exhibitors bring their exhibits to the hall on that day, and as a watchman will be provided for the hall Monday evening all left over night will be perfectly safe.

The music at the Congregational church for the remainder of the year will be under the charge of Mrs. Rufus Flynt, who will conduct a chorus choir, composed largely of the young people of the church and congregation. This has been the music of the past two Sundays and has proved very satisfactory.

Judge Robinson has purchased for the use of the Eastern Hampden District Court a set of Massachusetts Law Reports, comprising 167 volumes, and 10 volumes of other works of a similar nature. The Massachusetts reports are complete to date. The local district court is the last in the county to secure these books.

Officer T. J. Sault of Monson brought George Dana of that town before the district court yesterday morning for drunkenness. Dana pleaded guilty to the charge, though he said he had taken but two drinks, but in a repentant mood admitted that that was two too many, and was fined $5. Being unable to pay, he was committed to the house of correction at Springfield.

W. C. Newman will open a cloak and suit store in the Nassowanno House block to-morrow. He will carry a large and varied assortment of the latest styles of ladies' cloaks and suits direct from the New York market. Mr. Newman's father is a traveling salesman for a large cloak house in New York, and he is thus enabled to obtain goods which he can offer at a specially low price.

The Republican town committee has extended a call to all Republican voters, and all others who intend to support the Republican candidates, to meet in caucus at the town house next Tuesday evening at 7.45 o'clock, to choose delegates to the Republican state, county, councillor, senatorial and representative conventions, and to elect a town committee for 1898.

A convention of the Eastern Hampden District Sunday schools was held in the Baptist church to-day, the programme being carried out as arranged. The evening session will be held in the Congregational church at 7.30 o'clock, Rev. A. McCullagh of Worcester, an interesting and able speaker, will give an address upon "The Church and Its Responsibility in Training the Young." All are most cordially invited to attend.

The St. Thomas ball team went to Stafford Springs Saturday to play a game of baseball with a team in that place, and were defeated by a score of 12 to 9. The St. Thomas boys played their usual good game and made a good showing, though many of the opposing players were much older. The pitcher of the Staffords had a bad habit of hitting the batter with the ball, five of the Palmers being struck by his erratic delivery.

Mary Danihy of Thorndike appeared before the court Wednesday charged with disturbing the peace in that village. The hearing was most interesting from the spectator's point of view, and revealed a portion of the affection and loving devotion which some of the neighbors in that village possess for one another. W. W. Leach appeared for the commonwealth and T. W. Kenefick for the defense. Mrs. Danihy was found guilty and a fine of $6 was imposed. An appeal was taken, and necessary securities furnished.

At the annual convention of the Westfield Baptist Association at Northampton Wednesday, Rev. C. R. Minard preached the sermon, taking his text from Numbers, 11:46, his theme being "The Incomplete Life." The account of the convention in the Springfield *Union* of September 16th speaks of Mr. Minard's sermon as "one of the ablest and most scholarly discourses that have been delivered before the association for a number of years." Mr. Minard was chosen alternate moderator of the association for 1898.

These officials have been chosen for the fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural society: Superintendent of stock, O. E. Bradway of Monson; judges of stock, E. A. Waters of West Boylston and Ethan Brooks of West Springfield; superintendent of poultry, E. L. Richardson of West Brookfield; judge of poultry, Eugene Randall of Belchertown; judge of fruit, Prof. S. T. Maynard of Amherst; judge of vegetables, A. H. Smith of Chicopee; judge of flowers, L. W. Goodale of Pansy Park; superintendent of hall, G. H. B. Greene of Belchertown; superintendent of horses, C. K. Gamwell; judge of horses, L. E. Herrick of Worcester.

William Kurtz, 78, for many years a resident of Palmer, died Wednesday evening about 12 o'clock, from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy sustained in the morning. Mr. Kurtz formerly lived in the eastern part of the state and came to Palmer a number of years ago, where he since conducted a harness shop. He was a veteran of the late war, having served in Company C, 47th Massachusetts infantry, and a member of L. L. Merrick Post, G. A. R. He leaves a widow, a brother, and a sister who reside in Boston. The funeral will be held from his late home on South Main street at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

The managers of next week's fair think that the captive balloon will be a great attraction. At Pittsfield this week a crowd was waiting in line for their turn at a trip to the sky; at Rockville last week passages were engaged an hour ahead; at Delhi the week before the police were called upon to restrain the would-be voyagers. The same person who operated the balloon in these places is engaged for both days of the fair at Palmer next week, with a final ascension Wednesday afternoon by Madame Van Deveer. The balloon is a genuine gas balloon, filled with hydrogen gas made on the grounds, two tons of iron filings, 20 carboys of vitriol, and many other chemicals being required in the process. Should the weather be good, with no high wind, it is expected that many will avail themselves of the privilege to "get off the earth."

Personal.

Mrs. S. C. Rogers is visiting friends in Rochdale.

Mrs. W. A. Barnes is visiting relatives in New Haven, Ct.

Mrs. J. N. Naylor of Lowell has been visiting friends in town.

Dr. McElvain spent Sunday with friends in Providence, R. I.

Miss Woods of Somers, Ct., is the guest of Mrs. Servetus Leach.

Harold Brainerd, P. H. S. '97, has entered Fairfield Academy, N. Y.

John S. Holden of Bennington, Vt., visited relatives in town this week.

Mr. Hickory of New London, Ct., spent several days in town this week.

Miss K. I. McMahon attended the millinery openings in Boston this week.

Mrs. D. H. Brown is visiting her sister, Mrs. Blanchard, at New Haven, Ct.

Albert Gamwell of West Brookfield, a former resident, was in town to-day.

Miss Bertha Royce has returned to her studies at Dean Academy, Franklin.

Mrs. M. Winters, with her children, is visiting her mother in Thompsonville, Ct.

Miss Mabel Smith leaves to-morrow for a short visit with friends in Hartford, Ct.

Mrs. G. W. Camp and daughter are visiting in North Adams, Chatham and other places.

Mrs. Powers of Warren was the guest of Mrs. Caroline Brainerd and other friends Monday.

Mrs. Lowe and Miss Windham are guests at the home of J. B. Longwill on South Main street.

Harry Stewart and W. L. Shepard of Boston are guests of Landlord Fuller at the Weeks House.

Mrs. C. L. Gardner and Mrs. Puffer of Springfield have been guests of Mrs. G. A. Bills this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown of Providence, R. I., are the guests at the home of Cambridge Moulton on Maple street.

G. A. Moore, manager of the Hartford Optical Works, and wife, are spending a vacation with relatives in town.

Mrs. A. M. Smith will close her house on Thorndike street soon, and move to Worcester, where she will spend the winter.

Miss Sadie Allen of Hadley is a guest at the home of Superintendent of Schools A. C. Thompson on Thorndike street.

Brigham Ball is taking a vacation from his duties at the Palmer National bank, and has been enjoying a bicycle trip about Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bennett are visiting at the home of Rev. H. W. Pope, a former pastor of the Congregational church, in New Haven, Ct.

Mrs. E. E. Hill, who is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Chilson, will leave for her home in Red Wing, Minn., to-morrow evening.

Fred Thomas of the New London Northern railroad is spending a vacation at his home in Nova Scotia. B. Frank Coffin is filling his position during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Davenport of Branchville, N. J., and Mr. and Mrs. Precht and son Theodore, of Newton, N. J., have been guests at the home of H. P. Marcy this week.

Misses May Fiske and Mignon Fuller attended a convention of the Young People's Societies of Baptist churches at Northampton Wednesday as delegates from the local society of the Baptist church.

Harvey Chapman left Saturday evening for a trip to Chicago and other points in the West, expecting to be gone a number of weeks. C. W. Robinson is taking Mr. Chapman's place upon the road during his absence.

Conductor C. H. Burns of the Central Vermont railroad enjoyed the trip of the Conductor's Association to the White Mountains Saturday. A. E. Green of Willimantic has had charge of the Central Vermont freight yard during Mr. Burns's absence.

THREE RIVERS.

Frank Barton has returned to his work after a short illness.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday morning by E. A. Thomas, at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Rev. L. F. Giroux of the French-American College, Springfield, will speak in the Union church next Sunday morning.

A number from this place attended the Springfield bicycle tournament on Wednesday and Thursday, and all reported good races.

Jacob Wilson, brother of John Wilson, has gone to New York to buy fall and winter goods. He will stop a few day with his brother in Worcester.

The Shady Lawn Cafe has been closed for the season, but orders for one gallon or more of ice cream will be filled at any time on application to Mrs. F. A. Ruggles.

Arthur and Merton Twogood, John Conner, Ruth Ruggles, Eva Dunn, Mabel Russell, Edith Cray and Walter Sikes are attending Palmer high school this term for the first time.

THORNDIKE.

Mrs. Hannah Bishop would like family sewing by the day or hour. Children's dresses a specialty. Rooms at Mrs. Ida Bond's.

Miss Kelly of Holyoke is visiting in town, the guest of Mrs. M. Coffee.

Miss Kathleen Miller of Ludlow was the guest of her cousin, Miss Ethel Miller, over Sunday.

Miss Ada J. Murdock left this week for Plainsville, Ohio, where she will enter Lake Erie Seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. Barna Smith returned this week from a two-months' visit with friends in Providence, R. I.

Mrs. Murphy and daughter of Pawtucket, R. I., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael O'Connor of Mount Dumplin.

A large number of Thorndike people went to Springfield on Wednesday to see the race between Michael and Lesna.

The D. Y. W. Y. K. club of this place will give a social dance in Exchange Hall on Friday evening of next week.

Miss Mary O'Keefe has gone to Springfield, where she has taken a position in A. S. Casmeu's millinery rooms.

The social dance given in Union Hall on Saturday evening was largely attended and much enjoyed, many being present from out of town.

E. R. Shabbott, who moved from this place a few months ago to Winchendon Springs, is to return to the village with his family and go into business.

The Juniors defeated the Bondsville Stars by a score of 15 to 5 the past week. The feature of the game was the base running of Hobbs. The Juniors claim the boy's championship of the town, having defeated the Palmer Orioles, the Three Rivers O. A. Co's. and the Bondsville Stars.

The Thorndikes played a strong game at Spencer on Saturday, and although defeated they played baseball, shutting the home team out for seven innings. The Thorndikes scored their only run in the second and the Spencers theirs in the eighth, the score at the close being 2 to 1.

Daniel, the 13-years-old son of Mrs. Shea, whose maiden name was Miss Nellie Sullivan, a former resident of this place, met with an accident at East Hartford, Ct., on Thursday of last week. While riding on a freight the young lad fell under the cars and his arm was cut off near the shoulder.

A. Lincoln Kirk, impersonator, will give his unique monologue entertainment under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. at the Congregational church next Monday evening. Mr. Kirk comes very highly recommended, and it is hoped that a large number will avail themselves of this opportunity to hear him.

BONDSVILLE.

Miss Margaret Nash has accepted a position in Athol.

Miss Goodes of Lowell is the guest of Mrs. Walter H. Colburn.

Louis Monat and family visited friends in Adams over Sunday.

Rev. B. McKeany spent a few days this week at Watch Hill, R. I.

Charles Connor has taken a position as clerk in Moriarty Bros'. store.

Mrs. M. C. Knight of Arkansas visited her sister, Mrs. C. L. Holden, this week.

Michael Fenton has moved into one of the Boston Duck Company's tenements.

John S. Holden of Bennington, Vt., visited his brother, C. L. Holden, Wednesday.

W. L. Chandler of Putnam, Ct., has been spending a few days with Frank R. Wright.

Miss Ora Parent has been spending a week with her friend, Miss Avel Lane, at Holyoke.

Work has been commenced on Martin Kos's new house on High street by T. D. Potter & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Jacobs, who have been visiting friends in Lowell, have returned home.

Miss Margaret C. Bruce has returned to resume her studies at the Bridgewater Normal School.

Mrs. A. S. Hanson of Orange has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. A. P. Knowlton

The Bondsville Reserves were defeated by the Belchertowns at Belchertown Saturday by the score of 11 to 6.

The water in the Swift river has been lower during the past week than at any previous time this year.

Miss Eva Royce and Miss Dora Green of Wales were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Darling over Sunday.

Master George Bishop, who has been spending the summer at Cape Breton, N. S., has returned and is staying with Mrs. Richard Russell.

Otis W. Sedgwick has returned to Providence, to resume his studies at Brown University. He will probably be a member of the Brown foot ball team this fall.

Agent E. G. Childs and E. E. Ryther, overseer of the yard, went to Boston Wednesday and purchased a fine pair of bay team horses weighing about 3100 pounds.

C. M. Hanson of Peace Dale, R. I., a former resident of this place and of Thorndike, spent a few days this week with A. P. Knowlton, and took in the races at Springfield.

The Bondsville ball nine will play the Wares at Ware to-morrow. Moynahan and Shea of Brocton will be the battery for Ware, and probably Shea and Sullivan for Bondsville.

John Ferris, who has been spending a couple of months at his home in northern New York, has returned home and is prepared to trade anything from a gold watch to a bedstead.

Rev. R. E. Smith will exchange pulpits with Rev. W. G. Richardson, pastor of St. Luke's M. E. church, Springfield. Mr. Richardson, who has the reputation of being a very eloquent, sound preacher, will preach both morning and evening.

Mrs. Hannah Bishop, who has been spending several months with her sister, Mrs. Richard Russell, has taken rooms with Mrs. N. W. Bond of Thorndike, and is prepared to do family sewing by the day or hour. Mrs. Bishop makes a specialty of children's clothing.

Merrick Johnson Shea, an employe in the bleachery, caught his hand in the gears of the drying cans and crushed it quite badly. It was at first thought the hand would have to be amputated, but he was taken to the hospital at Springfield, where he was given some hope that it could be saved.

BORN.

In Palmer, 13th, a son to C. M. Holt.
In Monson, 12th, a son to Merrill A. and Emma I. Stebbins.
In Brimfield, 16th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Norton.

TO RENT.—Six-room tenement in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or D. L. BODFISH.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Small tenement in Commercial Block. C. D. HOLBROOK. 9-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TENEMENT TO RENT in C. L. Gardiner's house, Converse avenue. 20-tf Inquire of W. W. LEACH.

WANTED.—A girl of 14 or 15 to assist a part of the day in the care of a year old child, and go home nights. MRS. L. E. CHANDLER.

I SHALL sell at the auction on the Fair Grounds next Tuesday seven New Milch Cows, twelve Pigs, two sows, one Boar. A. D. NORCROSS.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS, 1897.

The Republicans of Palmer, and all others who intend to support the Republican candidates, are requested to meet in caucus at the Town House in Palmer, on Tuesday, September 21st, at 7.45 p. m., for the purpose of chosing delegates to the Republican State, Councillor, County, Senatorial and Representative Conventions; to elect a Town Committee for 1898; and for the transaction of any business that may properly come before said caucus.

The caucus will be held in accordance with the provisions of the Caucus Act of eighteen hundred and ninety-five, and will be called to order by the Chairman of the Republican Town Committee.

The Republican Town Committee:
CHAS. F. GROSVENOR, Chairman.
CHAS. E. FULLER, Secretary.
RUFUS L. BOND,
CHAS. S. RUGGLES,
CHAS. F. MOOERS.

Palmer, Mass., September 13th, 1897. 25-1

PALMER SAVINGS BANK. PALMER, MASS.

Money deposited on or before Monday, October 4th, will commence interest from October 1st.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

Notice to Coal Buyers.

On and after this date our terms for Coal will be strictly cash on delivery.

J. F. HOLBROOK & SON,
J. A. HAMILTON.

Palmer, Sept. 10, 1897.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with good pay, and you can work all or part time, and at home or travelling. The work is light and easy. Write at once for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MASSACHUSETTS HIGHWAY COMMISSION.
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals for building a section of State highway about 6150 feet in length in the town of Brimfield will be received by the Massachusetts Highway Commission at its office, No. 4 Mt. Vernon street, Boston, Mass., until 12 m. on Thursday, September 23d, 1897, at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read.

Bids must be made upon blanks to be furnished by the commission.

A pamphlet containing the necessary information and blanks will be furnished on application, upon receipt of a deposit of $2, said amount to be returned if the person taking the pamphlet makes a bid for the work on the form provided in said pamphlet, or returns the pamphlet at or before the time of the opening of bids.

No bids will be received unless accompanied by a certified check for the sum of $250, payable to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The Highway Commission reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

T. C. MENDENHALL, N. S. SHALER, W. E. McCLINTOCK, } Massachusetts Highway Commission.

Boston, Mass., September 16th, 1897. 25-1

SHERIFF'S SALE.
HAMPDEN, ss. Sept. 4th, 1897.

Taken on execution and will be sold by public auction on Tuesday, the 12th day of October, 1897, at 12 o'clock m., in front of the Court House in Palmer in said County, all the right, title and interest which John F. Hanilln of Hartford, Hartford County, and State of Connecticut, had (not exempt by law from attachment or levy on execution) on the 20th day of March, 1897, at 40 minutes past 6 o'clock p. m. (being the time the same was attached on mesne process) in and to the following described real estate:

A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situate in Bondsville in the Town of Palmer, and County of Hampden, beginning on the easterly side of Main street at corner of land of Rev. B. McKeany, thence easterly on said McKeany to the southeasterly corner of the premises, thence northerly on land of Adolph Girouard about 100 feet to land of the Catholic church, thence westerly, southerly and westerly again on said church land to said street, thence on said street southerly to the place of beginning. In part the same premises conveyed to said Hanilln by Benj. D. Parsons, by deed dated April 17th, 1879, and recorded with the Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 359, Page 117.

24-3 H. A. NORTHROP, Deputy Sheriff.

Night Gown Prettiness.

The prettiest Night Robes, Wrappers and Dressing Sacks imaginable can be made from Flannelettes. Surely the dainty patterns we are showing this fall are all that could be desired.

Percales and Wrapper Flannels in Abundance.

Only a few more of those **69c Wrappers** left, but we have a good assortment of fall styles that are equally desirable, that at **89c** being a great bargain.

Every week brings something new. This week has brought a new line of **Portieres** that are excellent values. Come and see them.

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

Upright Pianos TO LET at Low Prices.

W. E. STONE,
Lawrence Block, Palmer.

A Large Assortment of Bed Spreads to Show this Week. 60c UP.

W. E. STONE,
Dry Goods, Palmer.

W. E. STONE,
General Store,
LAWRENCE BLOCK, ... MAIN ST., PALMER.

We Want to Sell You Fruit Cans.
MASON—Pints, Quarts, Half Gallons.
SMALLEY—Pints, Quarts.
LIGHTNING—Pints, Quarts.
HERO—Pints, Quarts.
PRICES RIGHT.
W. E. STONE,
Telephone 21-4.

Chilly Nights are Coming.
Only 49c a Pair for White or Gray Double Blankets
At STONE'S.
BUY NOW.
Lawrence Block.

Warm Weather Clothing.

That's the cry now. And there's no reason why a man shouldn't have a new suit now and another later in the season, and so wear new clothes all the time, the prices are so low. An entire suit for $7; newest pattern, best made; a "corker" at that price. Just think of it! Our $8, $10, $12, $15 suits are of course better, but the $7 suit is unusually good value.

STRAW HATS. The leading shape has a roll rim, but other shapes will be worn, and we have them all.

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS. The proper thing this year is a soft bosom colored shirt, with cuffs to match, and white collar. The prices are 50c, 75c, $1.

NECKWEAR to suit all wearers---the old and the young, grave and gay Washable ties are the thing for warm weather.

BICYCLE SUITS. We have the pants in stock, but will take your order for a full suit and furnish it at short notice. We've taken lots of these orders lately, by the way, can we take yours?

C. K. Gamwell, Main St., Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Piano and Banjo Lessons given by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer. 2-tf

IT'S A QUESTION OF WATER

ASK FOR OUR SODA AND GET THE BEST.

This Frog Pond May Do for an Ostrich to Drink From,

But where is the man or woman who would drink such water? Twenty years' experience in bottling soda and charging fountains has taught us to use the purest water, and we buy from a private spring, which shows by analysis 99 per cent purity.

Free Ammonia	0.02	Magnesium Sulphate (Epsom Salts)	Traces
Albumenoid Ammonia	0.072	Iron	Traces
Sodium Chloride (Common Salt)	9.69	Nitrates	Absent
Silia	10.00		

So called 99 per cent pure for alluvial soil. E. F. LEONARD.

We use Bi Carbonate of Soda, the purest material known, for making gas. We use new bottles, with the crown stopper, which prevents bits of cork and dirt getting into the soda. We use the best material for our flavors. The result is we put on the market the best soda that can be made.

Any of the following flavors can be had of first-class dealers, or by applying to us:

GINGER ALE, LEMON, LEMON SOUR, CRAB APPLE TONIC, SARSAPARILLA, BIRCH, VANILLA, CREAM, BLOOD ORANGE, COFFEE, STRAWBERRY, RASPBERRY. NEURA CURA, A NERVE TONIC.

L. W. CARYL & CO., PALMER.

IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Monson Officer Charged with Irregularity—Sidewalk Bicycle Riders at Monson Fined—The New Year at Wilbraham Academy—West Warren Liquor Seller Sentenced—Ware Man Loses Three Fingers—Ordination at Hampden—Boy Accidentally Shoots Himself—Ware's New Postmaster.

AT WILBRAHAM ACADEMY.

Some Changes at the Opening of the Institution's 81st Year.

Wesleyan Academy opened its 81st year with bright prospects Wednesday. The number of students is about the same as last year. A number of changes have been made in the faculty.

The new Smith Memorial gymnasium, erected at a cost of over $40,000, and which was dedicated in June, has aroused a fresh interest in the department of physical culture at Wesleyan Academy as well as greatly increased its facilities for superior work in that line and in athletics. The trustees are to be congratulated upon having secured as supervisor of that department and medical examiner for the boys Dr. F. N. Seerly of the Springfield Training School for Christian Workers. Adjoining his office in the gymnasium is a room in the southwest corner over the heating plant, protected from the cold northeast wind, and with more than half of its surface glass for the admission of sunlight, most excellently adapted for its purpose, which is that of an examination office for the boys, where medical and physical examinations will determine the amount and character of gymnastic and athletic work for the year of each boy. Miss Annie H. Small, the new teacher of elocution, who comes from a year's work in Chicago and was a pupil of Dr. Sargent for a time, will be supervisor of the girls' department. Of new members of the faculty other than those mentioned above is Prof. H. T. Davis of the natural science department. He is an alumnus of Bates College, has studied at Clark University, and taught science at Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, for six years. Prof. A. M. Crecte, teacher of Greek, graduated in '94 at Wesleyan University, remained there another year in post graduate work, and has since taught classics acceptably at the Vermont Female Seminary and College at Montpelier. Miss Lillian T. Russell, supervisor of the musical department, is a Wesleyan Academy graduate, has taken post graduate work there, studied at the New England Conservatory of Music, was for a short time supervisor of music in the public schools of this town, which position she resigned to accept one at Bucksport Seminary, Maine, where she has been the past year giving excellent satisfaction. Of the last year's teachers who resigned, Miss Eva F. Pike, musical director, teaches this year in Virginia. Miss Lillie E. Kelley, of the department of elocution and physical culture, goes on the stage, Prof. L. F. Lindley studies for a degree at Johns Hopkins, and Prof. M. R. Sandford spends the year in rest, that he may fully recover from his severe illness of last winter.

SIDEWALK BICYCLERS FINED.

Monson Wheelmen Summoned Into Court For Too Free Use of the Walks.

Five bicycle riders of Monson were on last Saturday summoned to appear in the district court at Palmer on Monday by Officer Osborne, four being charged with riding on the sidewalks, and one with excessive speed on the highway. They were William Murphy, G. C. Flynt, J. C. Parsons, C. H. Converse and Sandy Evans. In court they pleaded nolo and paid fines amounting to the costs in the cases, $1.58 each.

The matter has occasioned no little comment on both sides on the part of Monson people. The riders claim that they rode only short distances when there were no pedestrians on the walks, and think that under the circumstances they should not be included in the class which maliciously follow the walks for long distances. On the other hand the officer says that he some time ago received instructions from the selectmen to keep the bicyclists off the walks, and the riders whom he called into court he claims have been persistent violators of the law against sidewalk riding; that they made a practice of following the walks at the places where he saw them on Saturday, and for this reason he made the first move against them. Soon after the election of the present board of selectmen complaint was made to them of bicycle riding on the sidewalk, one locality in particular being that ridden on by one of the men complained of Saturday. One of the selectmen at least gave the officer orders to keep bicyclists off the sidewalks, while another says he has given no instructions whatever regarding the matter.

One thing is certain, there has been considerable sidewalk riding in Monson, the walks in some localities being used continually, and the riders having gone so far as to defy the officers in the matter. Especially is this true on Bridge street, where the path formerly used by the wheelmen has been covered by a concrete walk, leaving the street almost unridable. Here bicyclists have ridden on the walk in defiance of warnings, suggesting that if they are not wanted there the town should make the street ridable for wheels.

Congregational Ordination and Installation at Hampden.

James B. Sargent, a recent graduate of the Hartford Theological Seminary, who has been supplying at the Hampden Congregational church, was ordained to the Christian ministry and installed as pastor of the church Wednesday evening. The ecclesiastical convention was convened in the afternoon with Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer as moderator, and Rev. H. B. Mason of North Wilbraham as scribe. After the records of the church and parish had been voted satisfactory, the candidate presented an able paper, basing his belief upon the creed of 1883. He was questioned as to his Christian experience and religious belief. After a short session of the council in private it was announced that everything was satisfactory. A collation was then served in the church vestry, and at 7 30 the installation exercises were commenced. Rev. J. A. Hughes of East Longmeadow read the Scripture lesson, and Rev. Dr Phillip S. Moxom of Springfield preached an able sermon upon the "Dependence and Independence of the Christian Minister," taking his text from 1 Corinthians, vii: 22. Prof. Beardsley of the Hartford Theological Seminary offered the ordaining prayer. Rev. M. S. Howard of Wilbraham gave the right hand of fellowship, and Rev. Mr. Harrison of Somers, Ct., gave the charge to the pastor. The charge to the people was given by Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer. The benediction was pronounced by the pastor, Rev. James B. Sargent.

The Usual Result.

Thomas Broderick, 13, of Gilbertville, accidentally shot himself Monday while handling a revolver in a very careless manner, the ball entering and passing through the left leg just above the ankle. He was attended by Dr. W. W. Miner, who says that as the result of the accident the boy will be laid up for a number of weeks.

Ware's New Postmaster.

Frank P. Clark was appointed Wednesday postmaster for the town of Ware. Mr. Clark is well known in town, having conducted for many years a large furniture business. He is a veteran of the late war, having taken the rank of captain. Mr. Clark will make a good official.

Three Fingers Gone.

John Madigan of Ware met with an accident while at work in the Gilbert Company's finishing department Monday. His left hand was caught in the machinery and so badly crushed that the tops of three fingers had to be amputated.

Heavy Sentence for Liquor Selling.

C. Rivers, whose hotel was raided by the police a number of weeks ago, appeared before Judge Tyler Monday. Three witnesses testified that they were invited to Rivers's place by another man, who ordered the beer. Rivers claimed that the beer which the men drank was given away. Judge Tyler found him guilty and fined him $100, and sentenced him to three months in jail. Rivers took an appeal, and gave bonds in the sum of $300.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

For Sale—Very Low.—About 300 Gunny Bags hold two (2) bushels, price is 8c each, all washed clean. Enquire at office. R. M. & Theo. Reynolds.

Miss Sarah Bradford is visiting Miss Mary Field in North Amherst.

Mrs. E. R. Cook is quite ill with a fever at her home on Main street.

George Bugbee has taken a position in Worcester with a soap concern.

Charles Orcutt attended the laundrymen's convention in Boston this week.

Charles H. Webb left Monday morning to attend the Boston Dental College.

Robert H. Parke returned to Boston Monday to resume his studies at Tuft's College.

Mr. and Mrs. William Carroll have returned from a visit with friends in Amherst.

George L. Fuller, who has been quite sick for the past three weeks, is recovering.

Nathan Plumb of Milford, Ct., is visiting his father, L. S. Plumb, at the Century House.

George Knowlton of Worcester is visiting his mother, Mrs. O. E. Knowlton, on Pease avenue.

Miss Idella Anderson returned Tuesday to Great Barrington, to resume her duties as teacher there.

Mrs. Alonzo Bailey of Rockville, Ct, is spending a few weeks at Porter Noble's on Moulton Hill.

George Bennett, class of '96, Monson Academy, left Monday for Boston to enter Tufts' College.

Leonard A. Prouty, of the class of '96, Monson Academy, spent a few days at Miss Esther Holmes's this week.

Fred L. Belcher of Cavendish, Vt., formerly owner of the Monson and Palmer stage route, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Palmer left Tuesday for their home in Mansfield, after a three-weeks' visit at H. C. Webb's on Bridge street.

The Republican voters will hold a caucus in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening at 7.45, to elect delegates to the several conventions.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will speak in the Silver street chapel next Sunday at 3 p. m. Subject, "What I saw and heard in England on the Sabbath."

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. C. Peterson entertained a small party of young people Saturday afternoon on Flynt's Park, in honor of their daughter Adelaide.

An interesting article concerning Charles F. Lummis, whose father was a former pastor of the Methodist church, will be found on the fourth page.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wilkins and daughter of Washington, D. C., are visiting Mrs. Wilkins's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Tucker, on the quarry road.

Rev. F. S. Hatch will speak next Sunday morning on "Our Duty to the Public Schools." Parents and taxpayers are likely to be interested in the treatment of this subject.

Miss Rebecca Kennedy, Miss Mollie Lewis and Miss Winnie Bacon, who have been employed at a summer hotel at Leicester during the summer, returned home the first of the week.

A large party of Monson cyclists attended the races at Springfield Wednesday and Thursday, a number of the ladies riding in Wednesday morning and remaining until this afternoon.

Edward Cushman left Monday for Marion, where he expects to finish his senior year at Marion Academy, under the professorship of Dana M. Dustan, formerly principal of Monson Academy.

Dr. George E. Fuller has built an addition on his building occupied by C. A. Nordstrom, in order that Mr. Nordstrom may have room to store his goods, owing to his increasing business.

The annual session of the Massachusetts Universalist convention will be held in Lowell, commencing Tuesday, Sept. 28, and closing on Thursday, Sept. 30th. Rev. C. H. Puffer, and Rev. J. F. Albion, formerly of Palmer, will be among the speakers.

The annual meeting of the Epworth League was held in the Methodist church Monday evening. Reports were read from the various officers, showing the society to be in excellent condition. These officers were elected: President, E J. Osborne; vice presidents, L. N. Howard, Miss Addie L. Sheffield, W. C. Nelson, Mrs. T. H. Todd; secretary, H. W. Bughoe; treasurer, Miss Mary Whitcomb.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church was held in the church parlors Tuesday evening. After the reading of the various reports the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. A. A. Bahhitt; vice president, Mrs. W. J. Ricketts; secretary, Mrs. Lillian L. Chapin; treasurer, Mrs. Julius Stewart; directors, Mrs. L. W. Rood, Mrs. Julia Shaw and Mrs. George W. Seymour. The circle has decided to hold a supper and entertainment Tuesday evening, Sept. 28, the proceeds to go toward building the concrete walks around the church. The entertainment will be musical, and under the direction of Prof. J. S. R. Coy, and will be given in the church.

Considerable complaint is being made about a certain class of young men, properly termed rowdies, who are making a great deal of trouble and disturbance along Main street nights. They go there in crowds of six or eight, either monopolizing the sidewalks so that it is almost impossible for people to pass, or else form a sort of gauntlet and as ladies unaccompanied by gentlemen pass make uncomplimentary remarks. It can always be told in the morning where one of these gangs have been the night before, as the walk is usually covered with cigarette stubs and tobacco juice. A night not long ago one lady had the misfortune to have the fence in front of her house quite badly cut as the result of this same class. It seems as if something could be done to stop such lawlessness.

A Few New Things for Fall.

Have you seen them in the window?

And more coming daily. These are but the for taste of winter. As the cool nights remind us fall is coming, so let these shoes remind you that thicker shoes—especially soles, are needed as a precaution against cold feet.

Be Sure

you see the new things we are showing this fall,

And Remember

when it is a question of footwear in the newest styles, at reasonable prices, in the kind that wear, call on

FULLER, THE MONSON SHOEIST.

HAMPDEN.

A very enjoyable concert was given in the Congregational church Saturday evening. Miss Marion Turk and George H. Van-Norman of Springfield sang in a very pleasing manner. Other numbers on the violin by Miss Marguerite Keyes and on the piano by Mrs. J. W. Crawford were well rendered.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Mrs. Erwin Coley is entertaining her sister and family at her home.

The women gave an ice cream social at the chapel Wednesday evening which was well attended.

Rev. Mr. Clark and family are visiting in town. Mr. Clark occupied his old pulpit Sunday morning.

Alva Fisher is spending a few days at the home of his parents, having recently returned from California.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Eugene Brissette and family have moved to Holyoke.

Mrs. M. H. Cooley is stopping with Mrs. Charles Beebe of Wilbraham.

Miss Jennie M. Smith of Holyoke was the guest of Mrs. E. W. Wall, Wednesday.

A. L Bell will soon remove to his home, having purchased the Merrick H. Cooley place.

By the will of the late Harriet Gates Grace church of North Wilbraham and the First Congregational church of Wilbraham will receive $250 each.

The culvert near Hiram Danks's is being reconstructed, the heavy rains of the past season having undermined the stone work at the south end, necessitating its being relaid.

WEST WARREN.

Miss Rose Johnson has been spending a days at her home.

Mrs. Eva Harmon is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Stella Watts of New London is visiting friends in this place, her former home.

Presiding Elder Knowles held the second quarterly conference at the M E. church last Sunday evening.

At last the new bridge has arrived, and a gang of men are at work. All traffic will soon be over the railway.

The extension of the electric railway is nearly completed, and cars will be running to West Warren within a few days.

Edward Mahan, 7, has been taken to the Memorial Hospital, Worcester, for an operation to be performed for an attack of appendicitis.

BRIMFIELD.

F. Lincoln Peirce has returned to his studies at Tufts College.

Mrs. Frank Andrews and family returned to Brooklyn this week after spending the summer in Brimfield.

Mrs. and Miss Stoughton returned to New York yesterday after a visit of several weeks at the home of Mrs. Samuel Brown.

Rev. Mr. Mitchell of the Baptist church of Fiskdale occupied the pulpit of the First Congregational church last Sunday morning.

Work on the new hotel is progressing very rapidly. The frame is covered and shingles are being laid. Inspector Buxton examined the work of construction last week and pronounced himself as very well satisfied with the construction and the quality of the timber being used.

The Hitchcock Free Academy opened under its new name with an unusually large attendance. F. A. Luce of Maine succeeds Mr. Earle as principal, the latter having accepted a position as science teacher in the Salem high school. Mrs. S. L. Smith has resumed her work as matron at Goodale Hall.

The town schools opened last week with the following teachers: Center grammar, Miss Locke; primary, Miss Haley; East Brimfield, Miss Corbin; Little Rest, Miss Green; Tower Hill; Miss Horton; West Brick, Miss Brown; Dunhamtown, Miss Davenport; West Brimfield, Miss Katharine Haley.

WALES.

J. H. London now has his mill running on full time, and the help are rejoicing that they have work.

The Republicans will hold a caucus next Wednesday evening, to choose delegates to the various conventions.

Rev. George W. Davis and Mrs. J. M. Shaw attended the Baptist convention in Northampton this week as delegates.

Mrs. Patnode and Mrs. Hill narrowly escaped serious injury last Sunday morning. They had just bought a new horse and started for a ride. The horse proved a bolter, and took for the stone wall, overturning the carriage, demolishing the top and leaving the occupants in the ditch. A few scratches were the only damage to the occupants.

The annual picnic and field day of the Baptist Sunday school was held on the old ball grounds Saturday. The mills and stores of the village were closed, and most of the citizens of the town were in attendance, all having a most enjoyable time. There were two ball games and a clambake, and free ice cream was served to all. There were a number of athletic contests, about $60 worth of prizes being distributed. The following is a summary of the events:

100-yards dash, for boys under 12 years—Won by Fred Rand.

100-yards dash for boys under eight years—Won by Burchard Royce.

100-yards dash, for boys under 16 years—Won by Fred Rand.

100-yards dash, open—Won by William Jones.

Throwing 14-pound hammer—Won by William Moran, distance, 38 feet.

High jump, for boys under 16—Won by John Battye.

2½-mile bicycle road race for boys under 15—Won by Bradley Royce; John Battye 2d; Gillis Jones 3d, time nine minutes.

Five-mile open bicycle race—Won by Henry Royce; Myron Royce 2d; Willie Jones 3d; time 17 09.

WILBRAHAM.

Mrs. Frank Foskit of New York city is the guest of Mrs. Lucia Fosket.

Prof. Frederick Merrick has returned to his school duties in Pittsburg, Pa.

Mrs. Jennie Gail Clark of Amsterdam, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Fannie Merrick.

Mrs. Lucius Rindge has a night-blooming cereus about twenty years old which bore eleven blossoms last week.

Rev. Dr. Samuel W. Spear, who has been spending the summer months at his summer home on Wilbraham mountain, has returned to Murfreeshoro, Ky. Mrs. Spear will remain at Wilbraham until October 1st.

Mrs. Lyman Fiske, accompanied by her son Eugene of Springfield, has gone to Chicago for a three-weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Blanch. Her niece, Mrs. Lucinda Giffin, is spending a few weeks at Attleboro Falls.

Cards are out for the marriage of M. P. Rindge, of the firm of Coe & White of Bridgeport, Ct., son of Mrs. Lucius Rindge and Miss Ida Wilber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wilber of Cleveland, O., Wednesday, the 22d, at 8 p. m.

The peach orchard of 3000 trees of Ethelbert Bliss at Mapleside Farm is a sight well worth seeing. The trees are many of them overloaded with highly-colored fruit, much of it four inches in diameter. He is now picking one hundred baskets a day for market.

The late Miss Harriet Gates has willed her residence to her brother, Rev. Charles Gates of Maine, and E. B. Gates of North Wilbraham. Her neices and nephews were remembered, and the First Congregational church and Grace chapel at North Wilbraham received $250 each.

WARE.

John L. Sullivan with his company will appear in the town hall next Monday evening.

The selectmen have decided to put in storm sewers on South street, according to the plans of W. C. Eaton.

Miss Sarah Follon, 20, daughter of Patrick Follon, died last evening from a complication of diseases at her home on Church street.

Catherine, the 4-years-old daughter of E D. Howard, died Tuesday night. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock.

Martin Merrigan who once conducted a large restaurant business here, has been in town this week with a view of again locating here.

Three services will be held in the Methodist church Sunday, it being the last time that services will be held in the old building. In the afternoon Mrs. Cooper will give an historical address.

A team containing three drunken men figured in a bad smash up near the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon. The driver, Timothy Donahue of Warren, was arrested, but the other two men escaped.

George Woodlett, 19, was arrested at his home in Worcester Tuesday night by Chief of Police Fitzgerald, charged with larceny of $26 from his sister, Miss Esther Woodlett of Otis avenue, while visiting her recently. He was taken to Northampton Wednesday for a hearing.

Judge Ward well of the superior court has appointed a commission which will soon meet at Ware to hear evidence in the appeal of the town of Ware for the abolition of five railroad crossings. The commission consists of Judge Bumpus of Quincy, W. W. McCleuch of Chicopee, and Alpheus Sanford of Boston.

The contract for the building of the new Methodist church at Ware has been awarded to H. P. Cummings & Co., of that town, their bid being much lower than the others. The cost is not given out, owing to the wide difference between the figures. The estimated cost is about $10,000. The church is to be completed June 1st, 1898.

Thomas Benton has been appointed by the selectmen to the position of superintendent of the roads in place of John Osgood, resigned. Mr. Benton is a civil engineer, and has had considerable experience in road making in Hartford and Springfield. He commenced work at once with a gang of men tearing up South street preparatory to macadamizing it.

Mrs. Ann B. Paton, 79, died of old age at the home of her son, A. B. Paton, on Church street, Friday. Mrs. Paton was a native of Scotland and had lived with her son, who is superintendent of the Gilbert Company's mills, since coming to Ware a few years ago. The funeral services were held at the house Sunday at 2 30 p. m., and the body was taken to Sherbrook, P. Q., for burial.

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Mabel Smith has entered Wilbraham Academy.

Mrs. P. T. Sutphen and family left to-day for their home in Cleveland, O.

The Young Woman's Guild netted $40 from their entertainment last Friday evening.

A concert with the assistance of out-of-town talent will be given Monday evening in the interests of the Clapp Memorial Library.

An open air meeting in the interests of the socialistic labor party was held last evening. Lawyer C. E. Spelman of Westfield delivered the address.

At the meeting of the board of registrars Saturday evening thirteen names were removed from the voting list through death and removal, while none were added.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Flora D. Gay, daughter of Mrs. Marrietta Gay of Belchertown, and Frank C. Burton of East Longmeadow, the ceremony to take place at the Methodist church next Wednesday at 3 p. m.

The creamery report for the month of July is as follows: Spaces of cream gathered, 164,001; spaces sold, 12,403; the remaining spaces made 23,691 pounds of butter; receipts for the month, $5176 65; paid patrons, .028 cents per space. The following is the report for August: Spaces gathered, 154,316; pounds of butter made, 24,633; receipts, $4682; paid patron three cents per space.

A pleasant occasion was the wedding of Almira B., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Schofield of Belchertown, and George Hooker of Hinsdale, N. H., which was solemnized at the bride's home at 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Relatives and near friends were present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. J. Newton in the parlor, the couple standing in the bay window, which was handsomely decorated with flowers and golden-rod. William Schofield, a brother of the bride, was best man, and Miss Mary Temple was bridesmaid. The bride wore white silk and the bridesmaid wore pink and white. Mr. and Mrs. Hooker left for a carriage drive to Saratoga, N. Y., and on their return will make their home in Hinsdale, N. H.

WARREN.

The Warren grange visited at Spencer Tuesday night.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. W. H. Fairbank this afternoon.

Miss Maye W. Powers of Boston is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Sarah Powers, this week.

There was special service for the old people at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

The Slater Engine Company has gone to eight-hour time for the present, as but few orders are ahead.

Mr. and Mrs. Deluce are spending their vacation in town and are very cordially welcomed by their many friends.

The Warren high school athletic association has organized as follows: President, John Hudchcliffe; vice president, Edward Conning; secretary, Chauncey Garrett; treasurer, William Harwood.

Mr. Fred Reynolds and Miss Eliza Hamell were married at ten o'clock Monday morning. The bride was dressed in white cashmere and wore smilax and white asters. Miss Delia Hamell was bridesmaid. A dance was given at the bride's home in the evening.

The Father Matthew Total Abstinence Society has elected these officers for the next six months: President, James King; vice president, Frank J. Thornton; treasurer, William F. Duncan; recording secretary, Jeremiah Sullivan; financial secretary, M. J. Dugan; directors, Charles J. Farrant, Edward Duncan, and Thomas Pendergast.

The Tuesday club were entertained by Mrs. DeLaval Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. DeLaval is one of the charter members of the club and her removal from town will be a cause of much regret to the members of the club as well as a serious loss to musical circles. She will carry to her new home the regrets and good wishes of a large circle of friends.

Jonas H. Brown, 76, died Friday afternoon after a week's illness of heart trouble. Mr. Brown was a veteran of the late war, having served in Company H, 34th Massachusetts volunteers, and was a member of Grand Army Post 65. He leaves two sons, Silas A. Brown, head carpenter for the George F. Blake Manufacturing Company of East Cambridge, and Charles H. Brown of Lancaster. The funeral was held Monday at 10 o'clock a. m.; burial was in the family lot at Lancaster.

What Dr. A. E. Salter Says.

BUFFALO, N. Y.,—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by J B. Shaw.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

AS OTHERS VIEW IT.

What They Are Saying and Doing in Chicopee Falls Will Stand Repeating in Palmer.

The Ames Manufacturing Co. of Chicopee have more than a local reputation, and it goes without requiring proof that their head foreman must have ability, tact and judgment. If any of the machinery turned out of the works were under adverse criticism we would expect the said foreman, Mr S. Lucas, to get behind his own handicraft with argument, reasoning and proof, and when he comes out flat-footed and endorses the claims made for an article in which he has neither reputation at stake or any monetary interest, we are safe in saying that he has solid and substantial reasons for his convictions. Mr. Lucas endorses Doan's Kidney Pills in this way. "I have had weak kidneys for a year or more, my back was so lame it pained me very much to move about or do anything. The pain was gnawing, and to change from one position to another was always accompanied with sharp twinges. I could not rest at night, and it dragged me down until I was about good for nothing. Accompanying all this there was a weakness in the action of the kidney secretions—they being far too frequent. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box, and began taking them. I had not taken many before I found my back getting better and my urinary trouble leaving me. Well, they cured me of the whole lot of pains and aches, and you can use my testimonials to that effect."

Just such evidence as this can be had right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, ask them what their customers repeat to them.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, or mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed FREE OF CHARGE, by druggists in this country, to those afflicted with consumption, asthma, croup, severe coughs, pneumonia and all throat and lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros., Bondsville. Samples free. Large bottle 50c and 25c.

A True Remedy.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., "*Chief*," says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs or colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for coughs, colds, whooping cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures, and besides it is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

Forbes & Wallace's, SPRINGFIELD.

Dress Goods.

The stocks are about complete. Hundreds and hundreds of sorts are awaiting your criticism. Already buying has begun in earnest. Two things give us great satisfaction to announce, viz:

We have all the stuffs that we thought we ought to get, after seeing all the best things the makers of the world had produced.

We have everything as reasonable as we'd expect to get it, even if there had been no high-tariff-on-wool scare when we bought.

So, we can Positively Assure our Public

That we have the best stock that will be seen in Springfield this year, and our prices are as low or lower than they were before.

We are now ready to show—

Hundreds of sorts of Fine Fancy Stuffs, in all the newest and most stylish fall patterns, 25, 37½, and 50c per yard.

Big line of the best and newest fancy wool plaids, 50 and 40 inches wide, at 50 and 68c per yard.

Colored Henrietta in all the coming fall colors, 33 inches, 50c per yard; 45 inches, 75c per yard.

Cashmeres in the best colors for fall, 19, 25 and 37c per yard.

Big line of Ladies' Cloth, splendid qualities, 50c to $2 per yard.

Handsome stylish fancies—the best goods, 75c and $1 per yard.

English Serge in fine quality, 50 inches wide, $1.25 per yard.

Covorts, plain and twilled, the most stylish and best combinations, 45 and 48 inches wide, 75c to $1.50 per yard.

Granite cloths, rich, fine qualities, 45 and 46 inches wide, in the best colors, 75c and $1 per yard.

Poplins—the best quality and best colors—50 inches, $1 75.

Two Great Specials in Dress Goods.

First: 300 yards of Ladies Cloth, fine quality, 50 inches wide, at the astonishing price—

55c per yard!

Those are splendid goods, worth not a penny less than 75c per yard, just suited for tailor-made gowns, skirts, etc. Twelve of the best colors to pick from—but only one piece of each—Quick!

Second: 600 yards of colored diagonal serge, firm, strong cloth, 50 inches wide—

50c per yard!

Twelve colorings, and those the fashionable ones for fall. This fabric was made to bring 75c, and is worth it, but an accident put it in our way to sell for 50c. Rare good fortune.

Forbes & Wallace, Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

MONSON SAVINGS BANK

MONSON, MASS.

NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.

Money deposited on or before Monday, October 4th, 1897, will commence interest from October 1st.

F. E. MORRIS, Treasurer.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

MILLINERY OPENING

Of Imported and Domestic Hats and Bonnets. Choice Novelties.

Public cordially invited. No cards.

Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 22d and 23d.

MME. FORNIER, 320 Main St., Springfield.

Violin and Piano Lessons GIVEN BY JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that I have leased the brook on my property in Monson, and all unauthorized persons fishing therein will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

WILLIAM SUTCLIFFE.

Monson, March 25th, 1897. 52-tf

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of **Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers** in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock, Central Street, PALMER.

There is Wealth YOUNG MEN

In a good trade. Don't be makeshifts.

Machinists, Pattern-Making, Plumbing, Printing are the trades taught at the

Springfield Industrial Institute, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Palmer Savings Bank, Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

C. H. Hobbs, H. P. Holden, E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook, W. E. Stone, J. B. Shaw, C. L. Gardner, R. C. Newell, G. E. Buck, C. F. Grosvenor, George Robinson, J. S. Loomis, H. G. Loomis, F. F. Marcy, W. W. Leach, F. A. Royce, H. Ward.

AUDITORS, W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT, C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER, H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Fruit Jars, Fruit Jars, Fruit Jars. Mason, Hero, Lightning.

Smalley's---a new can, and one that will please you.

Jelly Tumblers.

E. B. Taylor, Palmer.

New Management.

I have purchased the entire stock of G. A. Moore, now located in the Nassowanno Block, and am prepared to sell

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds and Optical Goods at Reasonable Prices.

Having had 20 years' experience at the bench am prepared to do all kinds of work, making Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty, giving it my own personal attention and will guarantee satisfaction.

A. B. CRAWFORD, Nassowanno House Block, Palmer.

CARE, THOROUGHNESS, SATISFACTION in Dental Operations is my motto.

Remember! FILL and EXTRACT TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

And make ARTIFICIAL TEETH that can't be beat.

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, Dentist, Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

Notice.

Having disposed of my Dental Practice to Dr. Charles H. Cannon of Providence, R. I., I wish to thank the public for their patronage, and hope they may continue the same at the old stand, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

DR. O. P. ROLLER.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties . . . at the . . . Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged By Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist, Lynde's Block, Palmer. Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

DR. S. H. ELLERY, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2. Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

OUR ANNUAL **CLEARANCE SALE** OF SUMMER GOODS IS NOW ON.

Prices made low enough to move the entire lot of **Ducks, Cordonets, and Lawns.**

SUMMER UNDERWEAR is included in this sale as well as GLOVES and HOSIERY.

A few lines of **NEW FALL WASH GOODS** Just Received.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF **FANCY GROCERIES** never as large as now, and prices guaranteed to be right.

J. B. SHAW, Feeney's Block, Palmer.

Ladies' Cloaks and Suits.

A NEW STORE.

W. C. Newman will open a new Cloak and Suit store, to cater especially to the wants of ladies in these lines, on

Saturday, September 18th.

Nassowanno Block, Palmer.

With a large and varied assortment of the very

Latest Productions of the New York Market.

SPECIAL OFFERING FOR OPENING:

50 Elegant Beaver Embroidered Capes, worth $8.50, for $5.00.

W. C. Newman, Palmer.

A STRAIGHT TIP.

A Thing of Beauty is all right as far as it goes, but if it is a

BICYCLE

it don't go far unless there is honest work and material under the enamel. We have three lines which we can recommend and fully guarantee.

Featherstone Co's. TEMPLER and ATLANTA at $38 cash, full size.

Indianapolis Rubber Co's. PATTEE $45 cash, 22, 24, 26 inch frame.

CRESCENT at $30, $40, $50, $75 for single wheel.

CRESCENT TANDEMS at $100 for combination or Diamond Frames.

We think we can honestly say that Crescent Tandems are one of the best made.

E. A. Buck & Co., Palmer, Mass. Stafford Springs, Ct.

A Little Walk will bring you to our store. Whatever you need in our line we are most sure to have. We have given careful attention to our

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT---

. . . and offer . . .

Pure Bond Paper at 25c per Pound.

We have it in Cream and Azurine, Ruled and Plain Envelopes to match, and is a bargain.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists, Palmer, Mass.

USE LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

Steam Carpet Cleaning.

If you want your carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in Depot village called for and delivered free of charge; orders by mail promptly attended to. 52-26

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park Street, Palmer.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.... FOR SALE..... S. H. HELLYAR, Palmer.

Before Retiring....

take Ayer's Pills, and you will sleep better and wake in better condition for the day's work. Ayer's Cathartic Pills have no equal as a pleasant and effectual remedy for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all liver troubles. They are sugar-coated, and so perfectly prepared, that they cure without the annoyances experienced in the use of so many of the pills on the market. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Cathartic Pills. When other pills won't help you, Ayer's is

THE PILL THAT WILL.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically. Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 27, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5.20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.

LEAVE New London for Palmer and intermediate stations, 2.40 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

A new book of Summer Houses sent any address by Mr. Cummings or Mr. Southard on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.)

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

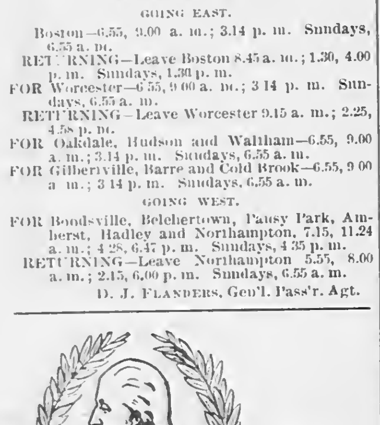
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.



GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,

Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

Dr. Rose's Sanitarium

For the Treatment and Cure of **LIQUOR, MORPHINE** and Narcotic Drug Habits. Trained male and female nurses. Send for illustrated Catalogue. Telephone. Addr. DR. ROSE'S SANITARIUM, South Windham, Conn.

A Klondike Lay.

On Klondike's field the shuddering night
Let fall its darksome veil,
And fast the hues of blithesome day
Fled wild o'er hill and dale;
And from the mines came crawling forth
The seekers after gold,
And sought their cabins through the shades
Like spectral ghosts of old.

And at the log fires' crimsoned blaze
They gathered, while without
The roaring blast of storming wind
Drove fierce and wild about.
Then smiled the sturdy miners and
Looked round their quaking shack,
Where each had placed his thousands in
A wide-mouthed, bulging sack.

"When I came up last night," quoth one,
"I did a million bring,
And when I get back home, you bet,
I just won't do a thing—
I'll live on ice cream, champagne and
I'll smoke 10-cent cigars!"
"That's what," put in another, "and
We'll ride in private cars."

Then broke a smile upon the face
Of him who at the pot
Was stirring up the supper, which
Was boiling, steaming hot.
"What is this?" cried they, as they looked—
"What are these long, black things?"
"It is," replied the grizzled cook,
"A soup of choice shoe strings."
—*Chicago News.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

ANOTHER ADVANTAGE.

The man who fights and runs away
Will live to fight another day;
And if he's injured in the strife
He'll draw a pension all his life.
—*Truth.*

"Did I scare you?" "Yes, you did. I was seized by an inspiration." "I thought you were seized by a pinch-bug."—*Plain Dealer.*

"How dare you sir!" she exclaimed after the deed was done. "You must not mind me," he replied. "I am a chronic osculatory kleptomaniac."—*Life.*

"What are pauses?" the teacher asked the first class in grammar. "Things that grow on cats and dogs," answered the smallest girl.—*New York Journal.*

Billy Buster—"And I was then wrecked on a nun-inhabited island." Charlie Mash—"By Jove! you must have had a jolly time of it."—*From Ally Sloper.*

The dog is mentioned in the Bible thirty-three times. But he is mentioned by name only once: "Moreover, the dog," you'll remember.—*Boston Transcript.*

The tramp—"Can you tell me how I can get some work, sir?" The citizen, crustily—"Yes; buy a bicycle, and try to keep it clean!"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Mrs. Brown-Jones—"I married my husband for protection." Jones-Brown—"Did you get it?" Mrs. Brown-Jones—"I didn't even get reciprocity."—*Truth.*

Young Fish—"Mamma, here's a nice fat worm hanging from the end of a string. Shall I—" Old Fish—"Child, keep your mouth shut."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"The doctor put my husband on his feet in a week," she exclaimed. "It was no trouble at all. The bill he presented fairly lifted him out of bed."—*Chicago Record.*

Uncle Ezra—"The paper says this candidate for the Legislatur' has great personal magnetism." Uncle Abner—"Yes; an' there's other charges ag'n him, too!"—*Puck.*

The lie passed between them. And yet they parted as friends. To relieve the awful uncertainty it may be stated at once that the lie was printed on a can of maple syrup.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"My good man, do you ever do anything to bring light and purity into the homes of your fellowmen?" "Yes, lots." "You distribute tracts?" "No; I cleans windows and beats carpets."—*Puck.*

New Family Physician—"And now, my dear madame, if you will, briefly tell me what you have already done for your illness." Madam—"Europe and North Africa."—*Detroit Journal.*

"A few bottles of beer were taken up in Andree's balloon," remarked Mr. Hazlewood. "Do you suppose he intends to have a high old time?" replied Mr. Glenwood.—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.*

Chimmie Chambers—"Say, what wuz Sund'y ever invented for anyway?" Matt Mackin—"Mebbe it was so de 'Phillies' could pass one day in de week wit'out losin' a game."—*Philadelphia Record.*

"How do you find business?" asked the kind old lady of the man at the back door with a pail on his arm. "Everything's on the jump with me. Could I sell you some frog legs?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

New woman—"Simply because a woman marries a man is no reason why she should take his name." Old bachelor—"That's so. The poor fellow ought to be allowed to keep something he could call his own."—*Judge.*

"His valet got even with Reginald for discharging him," said one young man. "How?" inquired the other. "Set his watch ahead, so that Reginald got his evening clothes on at half-past five!"—*Washington Star.*

One of the surgeons of a hospital asked an Irish helper which he considered the most dangerous of the many cases then in the hospital. "That, sir," said Patrick, as he pointed to a case of surgical instruments.—*London Tit-Bits.*

"I don't mind Jack's slang," said one of the girls. "He is so clever in the use of it." "How so?" "Why, he sent me three dozen photos of 'famous beauties,' with a card on which the only words were, 'You're another!'"—*Household Words.*

"But you must make some allowance for his youth, my dear," pleaded the fond mother. "Allowance! allowance!" growled the enraged father. "Why, the young scapegrace has been spending five times his allowance."—*Chicago Journal.*

"I have observed," said the sweet young thing, 'that it is the man who has never married who knows all about the women." "Certainly," said the unhappy bachelor. "It is the man who knows all about women who never marries."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"Oi did not mind the threats av 'im," Mr. Hogan explained, "as much as th' insultin' sthyle av his remarks." "And fwhat did he say?" asked Mr. Grogan. "He says to me, 'Hogan,' says he, ''tis a great notion I have to jump on you and knock your face into shape.'"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The curate of a South London church, when praying for the Prince of Wales, pronounces his name "Awlbert" Edward. One of his parishioners asked him the other day why he so significantly excluded the Prince of Wales in his prayers for the royal family. "Exclude him?" the curate asked. "What do you mean?" Why," she said, "you always pray for all but Edward, Prince of Wales!"—*New York Tribune.*

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggist, 75c.

THE MISSING LETTER.

"We are thorry to thay," explained the editor of the Skodunk *Weekly News*, "that our compothing room wath entered lath night by thome unknown thcroundrel who thole every 'eth' in the ethablithment and thucceeded in making hith ethcape undetected.

"It hath been impothible, of courthe, to procure a new thupply of etheth in time for thith ithue, and we are thuth compelled to go to preth in a thituation motht embarrathing and dithtrething, but we can thee no other courthe to purthue than to make the betht thtagger we can to get along without the mithing letter, and we therefore print the *Newth* on time regardleth of the loth we have thuthtained.

"The motive of the mithcreant doubtleth wath revenge for thome thuppothed inthult.

"It thall never be thaid that the petty thpite of any thmall-thouled villian hath dithabled the *Newth*, and if thith meeth the eye of the detethtable rathcal we beg to athure him that he underethtimateth the rethourceth of a firtht-clathth newthpaper when he thinkth he can cripple it hopeleththly by breaking into the alphabet. We take occathion to thay to him furthermore that before next Thurthday we thall have three timeth ath many etheth ath he thole.

"We have reathon to thuthpect that we know the cowardly thkunk who committed thith act of vandalithm, and if he ith ever theen prowling about thith ethtablithment again by day or night, nothing will give uth more thatithfaction than to shoot hith hide full of holeth."

"That wheel, judge," said the victim of the bicycle thief, "was the finest on the market—" "Stop!" cried the judge. "I'll fine you $10 for contempt. This court rides the finest wheel on the market."—*Philadelphia American.*

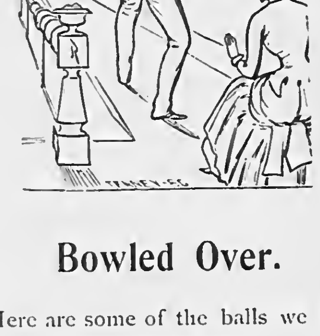
A LETTER TO WOMEN.

A few words from Mrs. Smith, of Philadelphia, will certainly corroborate the claim that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is woman's ever reliable friend.

"I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly.

"For nine weeks I was in bed suffering with inflammation and congestion of the ovaries. I had a discharge all the time. When lying down all the time, I felt quite comfortable; but as soon as I would put my feet on the floor, the pains would come back.

"Every one thought it was impossible for me to get well. I was paying $1 per day for doctor's visits and 75 cents a day for medicine. I made up my mind to try Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has effected a complete cure for me, and I have all the faith in the world in it. What a blessing to woman it is!"—MRS. JENNIE L. SMITH, No. 324 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, Pa.



Bowled Over.

Here are some of the balls we are rolling this week:

Croquet Sets, 75c to $4.50 a set.

Tennis Rackets and Fixtures and Ball Goods at cost to close out.

Hungarian Grass Seed, Goldwin Millet, Evergreen Fodder Corn.

Screen Doors and Window Screens.

Refrigerators, Ice Hatchets, Ice Awls.

Ice Cream Freezers.

AT **BUCK'S,**

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

PALMER, MASS.
STAFFORD SPRINGS, CT.

A TRIP TO MT. TOM

is sure to educate the eye. But a trip to our store is sure to educate the eye and the ear too. Call on us the next time you come to Springfield and see and hear our Pianos. We sell the

Weber, Chickering, Sohmer, Kroeger, and Newby & Evans.

Everyone is high grade with years of reputation. Our stock of second-hand Pianos and Organs was never fuller or better than now.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,

Opera House Block, Springfield.

LUTHER-EAMES CO.

Important Values for Everyone IN OUR STORE.

Matchless Assortment. Seasonable Goods. Large Fresh Stock. We never keep unseasonable goods a great while.

We are Offering Traveling Bags at Just 33 1-3 Per Cent Less than the Regular Prices.

YOU WON'T FIND A BETTER ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS, FURNITURE and RANGES

anywhere, while our Basement Salesroom contains nearly EVERYTHING in the line of Small Goods.

VISIT OUR LAMP ROOM

and see the Best Assortment of Medium-Priced Goods in the City.

CASH OR INSTALLMENTS.

Luther-Eames Co., OPP. COURT SQ., SPRINGFIELD.

Dry Goods, Groceries. | **SHAW BROS.,** Three Rivers, Mass. | Boots, Shoes.

**Chamber Suits,
Iron Bedsteads,
Easy Chairs,
Furniture of All Kinds,**

. . . AT . . .

PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Furniture, Stoves. | **SHAW BROS.,** Three Rivers, Mass. | Plumbing, Tinware.

G. B. HAYES, ... Stock and Grain Broker.

Direct Wires to . . . . . . J. R. Willard & Co.,

New York and Chicago Correspondents, who are Members of the Chicago Board of Trade, New York Produce Exchange, Consolidated Stock Exchange. . . . .

Orders executed for delivery or for carrying on margins. Prompt and efficient service. Market dictionary sent to any address on application.

TELEPHONE 1-2.

HOLDEN'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET, PALMER, MASS.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.40	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.25
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.00
" " " Chestnut,	6.00	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,			$4.75.

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge. We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,

Monson, Mass., July 10, 1897.

DON'T be penny wise and pound foolish by buying the "just-as-good mixtures," "so called White Lead," or other substitutes for Pure White Lead.

In painting, the cost of labor so far exceeds the cost of material that the best only should be used. The *best* is Pure White Lead (see list of brands which are genuine) and Pure Linseed Oil.

JEWETT & SONS PERFECTLY PURE WHITE LEAD

ST. LOUIS LEAD & OIL CO. STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD ST. LOUIS, MO.

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD PURE WARRANTED ROBERT COLGATE & CO.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

WHAT A SUBMARINE BOAT CAN DO.

When engaged in harbor defense duty its position will be outside the outer line of harbor defense—that is, beyond the range of the guns defending the entrance. While performing this duty it will be awash—that is, with only the top of its turret over the surface of the water. On the approach of an enemy's vessel the smoke-stack will be shipped and the aperture on top of the turret through which it passed will be quickly closed water-tight. She will then run in a direction to intercept the enemy's ship, still remaining in the awash condition until she comes near enough to be discovered by the lookouts on the ship, when she will go from the awash to the entirely submerged condition. The distance from the ship at which she must dive will depend on the weather. In rough weather she can come quite close without being observed.

Having come within a distance that the operator estimates at two or three hundred yards from the ship, the diving rudders are manipulated so as to cause the top of the turret to come for a few seconds above the surface of the water. During this short exposure of the turret—much too short to give the enemy a chance to find its distance and train a gun on it capable of inflicting any injury—the pilot ascertains the bearing of the enemy's ship, alters his course or makes another dive if necessary. If he finds that the submarine boat is within safe striking distance, say 100 yards, a Whitehead torpedo is discharged at the ship. A heavy explosion within six seconds after the torpedo is expelled will notify the operator that his attack has been successful, and he may then devote his attention to the next enemy's ship that may be within reach.

When the boat is running on the surface of the water, with full steam power, and it becomes necessary to dive quickly, the pilot gives the order, "Prepare to dive." The oil fuel is instantly shut off from the furnace, the valves are opened to admit water to the water ballast tanks, an electric engine draws down the smoke-stack and airshaft into the superstructure, and moves a large, massive sliding valve over the aperture on the turret through which the smoke-stack passes. These operations will be completed in about 30 seconds, when the boat is in the awash condition and prepared to dive. In 20 second more it will run horizontally at a depth of 20 feet below the surface of the water, and quite beyond the reach of the enemy's projectiles.—*John P. Holland in Cassier's Magazine.*

SIR ANDREW CLARK'S PRESENCE OF MIND.

Sir Andrew Clark was once on top of a tall building in London admiring the view of the surrounding country. While thus employed he was touched on the shoulder by a quiet-looking man, who slowly remarked, to the great astonishment of Sir Andrew, "Sir, I am going to throw you off." As the quiet-looking man was the larger, and there was no help at hand, the matter for the moment assumed a very serious aspect. Fortunately for Sir Andrew, he is possessed of rare presence of mind, and in a bantering way he exclaimed: "Pooh! that's nothing; anybody could throw a man off here. Now if you want to do something great, try and throw me up from the ground."

"Well, I can do that," said the maniac, for such he proved to be, "and if you will kindly descend to the street I will prove it."

"With pleasure," Sir Andrew replied, and with great decorum the two descended to the street, where the maniac was quickly handed into the custody of the law.—*Harper's Round Table.*

The Lady—"I'll give you a good meal if you will cut up some of that wood." The Tramp—"Sorry, but I can't accommodate you, madam." "Too lazy to work, I suppose?" "Not that, madam; not that. I would be false to my trust. You see, I'm a member of the society for the preservation of the American forests, and we never cut any wood."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Up-Hill.

Does the road wind up-hill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn till night, my friend.

But is there for the night a resting place?
A roof when the slow, dark hours begin,
May not the darkness hide it from my face?
You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?
Those who have gone before.
Then must I knock, or call when just in sight?
They will not keep you standing at that door.

Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak?
Of labor you shall find the sum.
Will there be beds for me and all who seek?
Yes, beds for all who come.
—*Christiana G. Rossetti.*

THE FAITHFUL GUEST.

There was something, I forgot what, to take grandfather and grandmother away from home one day in October of the year I lived with them in Burn's Hollow. It may have been a funeral or some religious meeting, for they both drove off dressed in their best in the gig, with old Ajax harnessed to it; and after I had tucked in grandma's iron-gray silk skirt and ran back to the house for grandpa's spectacles, and had seen the gig vanish in the distance, I felt lonely. Burn's Hollow was a lonesome, rambling mansion, which might have sheltered a regiment, and had a ghostly air about it when one wandered through the upper rooms alone.

There were but two servants in the kitchen, Hannah Oakes and the Irish lad, Anthony. I heard them laughing merrily together, for, though Hannah was an old woman, she was full of fun, and in five minutes the door opened and Hannah came with the tray.

"Please miss," said she, as she set it down, "may I go over to Mapleton to-night? My sister's daughter had a boy last night, they say, and I want to see it, nat'rally—it's the first I've ever had of grand-niece or nephew."

"Who brought the news?" I asked.

"Anthony, miss," said Hannah. "He met George—that's my niece's husband—when he was out after the cow, straying as she always is, and told him to tell Hannah 'she's a grand-aunt.'"

"You may go," I said, "but don't stay late. Grandma and grandpa may be away all night, and I feel nervous. To be sure, there is Anthony, but I never rely on him. Be certain not to stay late." I repeated this injunction with a sort of frigid stealing over me—a presentiment of evil, I might say—and something prompted me to add: "Be back by nine." Why, I cannot say; but I felt as if by nine I should be in some peculiar danger.

Hannah promised, and, after doing all I required, went away, and I heard her heavy shoes on the garden walk outside.

Early as it was, I had dropped the curtain and lighted the wax candles on the mantel, and I sat long over my tea, finding a certain companionship in it, as women of all ages will.

I sat thus a long time, and was startled from my reverie by a rap at the door—a timid sort of a rap, so that I knew that it was not a member of the house nor an intimate friend. I waited, expecting Anthony to open the door, but, finding he did not, went to it myself.

It had grown quite dark, and the moon rose late that night. At first I could only make out a crouching figure at the bottom of the porch; but when I spoke it advanced, and by the light of the hall I saw a black man. I had always had a sort of fear of a negro, and instinctively shrunk away, but as I did so he spoke in a husky whisper:

"This is Massa Morton's, isn't it?"

"Yes," I replied; "but grandfather is out."

I retreated as he advanced.

"Please Miss," he said, "Judge B. sent me here. He said massa 'ud help me on. Let me stay here a night, Miss. I'se trabbled five days since I left him. Hidin' like. I'se awful hungry, 'pear like I'd drop, and ole massa's arter me. For the luh ob heaben, Miss, let me hide somewheres, and gib me jes' a crust. Massa Morton 'ud help me, an' it's kep' me up. Missus will, I know."

I knew that grandfather had given succor to some of these poor wretches before; but I felt that I might be doing wrong by admitting a stranger in his absence.

Caution and pity struggled within me. At last I said: "You have a note from the judge, I suppose, sir?"

"I had some writin' on a paper," said the man, "but I's lost it de night, it rained so. Ah! Miss, I's tellin' de truff—judge sent me, sure as I's a sinner. I'se been along so far, and 'pears like I get to Canady. Can't go back noways. Wife's dere, and the young 'uns. Got clear a year ago. Miss, I'll pray for you ebery day oh my life ef you'll be so good to me. Tank you, Miss."

For somehow when he spoke of wife and children I had stepped back and let him in.

It was the back hall door to which the rap had come, and the kitchen was close at hand. I led him thither. When I saw how worn he was, how wretched, how his eyes glistened, and how under his rough blue shirt his heart beat so that you could count the pulses, I forgot my caution. I brought out cold meat and bread, drew a mug of cider, and spread them on the table. The negro ate, and I left him to find Anthony, to whom I intended to give directions for his lodging throughout the night.

To my surprise, Anthony was nowhere about the house or garden.

Hannah must have taken him with her across the lonely road to Mapleton.

It was natural, but I was angry.

Yet I longed for Hannah's return, and listened very anxiously until the clock struck nine. Then, instead of her footsteps, I heard the patter of raindrops and the rumbling thunder, and looking out saw that a heavy thunder storm was coming on.

Now, certainly, grandpa and grandma would not come, and Hannah, waiting for the storm to pass, would not be here for hours. However, my fear of the negro was quite gone, and I felt a certain pride in conducting myself bravely under these trying circumstances.

Accordingly I went up stairs, found in the attic sundry pillows and bolsters, and carried them kitchenward.

"Here," I said, "make yourself a bed on the settee yonder, and be easy for the night. No one will follow you in such a terrible storm as this, and, no doubt, grandpa will assist you when he returns home. Good night."

"Good night, and God bless you, Miss," still speaking in a very husky whisper. And so I left him.

But I did not go up stairs to my bed-room. I intended for that night to remain dressed, and sit up in grandpa's arm chair, with candles and a book for company. Therefore I locked the door, took the most comfortable position, and opening a volume, composed myself to read.

Reading, I fell asleep. How long I slept I cannot tell. I was awakened by a low sound like the prying of a chisel.

At first it mixed with my dream so completely that I took no heed of it, but at last I understood that someone was at work upon the lock of the door.

I sat perfectly motionless, the blood curdling in my veins, and still chip, chip, chip, went the terrible little instrument, until at last I knew whence the sound came.

Back of the sitting-room was grandpa's study. There, in the great old-fashioned safe, were stored the family plate, grandma's jewelry, and sundry sums of money, and valuable papers. The safe itself stood in a closet recess, and at the closet the thief was now at work.

The thief—ah, without doubt, the negro I had fed and sheltered.

Perhaps the next act would be to murder me if I listened. The storm was still raging, but though the road was lonely, better that than this house with such horrible company. I couldn't save my grandfather's property, but I could save my own life.

I crept across the room and into the hall and to the door. There, softly as I could, I unfastened the bars and bolts, but alas! one was above my reach. I waited and listened. Then I moved a hall chair to the spot and climbed upon it. In doing so I struck my shoulder against the door frame.

It was a slight noise, but at that moment the chip of the chisel stopped. I heard a gliding foot, and, horror of horrors, a man came in from the study, sprung toward me, and clutched me with both hands, holding my arms as in a vice, while he hissed in my ear: "You'd tell, would you? You'd call help? You might better have slept, you had; for you see, you've got to pay for waking. I'd rather hev let a chick like you off; but you know me now, and I can't let you live."

I stared in his face with horror, mingled with an awful surprise; for now that it was close to me I saw, not the negro, but our own hired man, Anthony—Anthony, whom I had supposed to be miles away with Hannah. He was little more than a youth, and I had given him many presents, and had always treated him well.

I pleaded with him kindly.

"Anthony, I never did you any harm; I am young; I am a girl. Don't kill me, Anthony. Take the money; don't kill me, for poor grandma's sake."

"You'll tell on me," said Anthony, doggedly; "likely I'd be caught. No, I have got to kill you."

As he spoke he took his hands from my shoulders and clutched my throat fiercely.

I had time to utter one suffocating shriek then I was struggling, dying, with sparks in my eyes, and a sound of roaring water in my ears, and then—what had sprung upon my assassin, with the swift silence of a leopard? What had clutched me from behind, and stood over him with something glittering above his heart? The mist cleared away—the blurred mist that had gathered over my eyes; as sight returned I saw the negro with his foot upon Anthony's breast

The fugative whom I had housed and fed had saved my life.

Then ten minutes after—ten minutes in which but for that poor slave's presence I would have been hurried out of life—the rattle of wheels and the tardy feet of old Ajax were heard without, and my grandparents were with me.

It is needless to say we were not ungrateful to our preserver; needless, also, to tell of Anthony's punishment.

It came out during his trial that he had long contemplated the robbery; that the absence of my grandparents appearing to afford an opportunity, he had decoyed Hannah away with a lie, and hid in the study. He knew nothing of the negro's presence in the house, and, being naturally superstitious, had actually fancied my protector a creature from the other world, and submitted without a struggle.

Long ago—so we heard—the slave, a slave no longer, met his wife and children beyond danger; and, now that the bonds are broken for all in this free land, his fears are over, and he sits beside his humble Canadian hearth when eventide comes.

ABOUT A FORMER MONSON BOY.

The following clipping from the San Francisco *Chronicle* will be of interest to Monson people. C. F. Lummis formerly lived in Monson. He is the son of Rev. Henry Lummis, pastor of the Methodist church 1876 to 1879.

Charles F. Lummis and little Turbese are in San Francisco. Lummis is the well-known writer and poet, perhaps the most versatile man, certainly one of the most delightful, among California's literary folk. Turbese is his little daughter and 5 years old, and already a unique and interesting child. She was born among the Indians at the Pueblo of Isleta in New Mexico, and was named by the brown people, who adore her. It is not every child who is called Sunburst, just for love. But that is what Turbese means. The little girl is to be her father's traveling companion on a horseback trip of hundreds of miles. Some fathers might consider a five-years-old a nuisance on a journey of this kind, but not the father of Turbese. He has declared that the little one shall never go to school, and this trip is to be part of her education.

"I want her to be educated physically first of all," says the father of the blond little girl. "Then I want her to be self-reliant and think with her head, and when that is done, she will be educated. Instruction is not education."

If any one sees a tanned man and a fair child on the street—the man in reddish-brown corduroys and a sombrero, the child in a little green collarless gown and a Tam o'Shanter of red leather, he will have seen the famous author of "The Land of Poco Tiempo" and some more delightful books, and his daughter. Lummis is on an exploring trip for the Harper Bros., who have given him carte blanche as to time and route. It is really his first close friendship with Northern California. The great Southwest he knows better than most men know their own homes. He has spent long years in Mexico, and lately has revisited that "Cinderella of the West." The result of his trip appeared in the Mexican papers which recently came out in *Harper's Monthly*, and which were of historic and scientific value, as well as intensely interesting. Something of the same line will be done with Northern California He will stay in San Francisco as long as the town impresses and interests him. Then he will move on toward the mountains, northward, his object being to visit the old-time mining camps—to talk with such men as are left, to study what they were and what they are.

It is Lummis's theory that here on this Western coast a new commonwealth is growing, a community distinct and different in its civilization from anything else in America. To study this differentiation, this evolution, this development on independent lines, with something of its causes, is the motive of his present trip.

"I'm a great believer in environment," he says. "I believe that the Californian is a type by himself; that the transplantation of the Saxon oak, which has known only stingy soil, to a country where the sky is not a menace and the climate is friendly, must have tremendous results. I believe this climate will prove a compensation for the 'nervous system' which the American people have invented within the last generation. The very restfulness of the climate—not having to dodge the blows of an unknown climatic hand—must have its effect. It is the difference between a loving mother and the cruel stepmother, who may be kind one moment, but whose fury you are dodging in the next. Such conditions as these made the Greek civilization the highest ever known. We should do even better. With the start we have had, this environment, should revolutionize the race. We are standing mentally on the shoulders of all the civilization that went before.

"I have never seen so high an average of child life as on this Coast. We should become better mentally and morally, because we will be better natured."

With these ideas Lummis starts out on horseback, with a camera and a little child, to study the social and economic development of the Coast, the differential evolution on all lines, and the place of the western Coast in American history. He is going to point out generically what the difference is and how it is, and his studies are going to be interesting.

Lummis is one of those rare people who can write good poetry and good prose and still talk well. There are not many Americans who know their America as he does, and none who can talk of it more entertainingly. A picturesque figure of a man he is, simple, natural, free and unaffected, essentially virile, keen-eyed, clear-voiced, alert, resolute, and full of the untiring energy that it takes to make the true explorer

---

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

Guy Furniture Co.

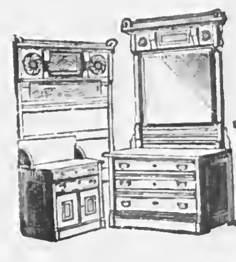
Honest : : : : : : Carpets.

Carpets that are all Wool, that have no shoddy, that have cheerful colors, that won't fade, that have natural restful designs, that are worth every cent you pay for them—these are the kind

We Ask You to Buy.

We want your trade, be it large or small.

Just as soon sell you one Carpet or one piece of Furniture as a houseful, if that's all you need.



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with the rest of the wide-awake housekeepers who depend on us for supplies.

Our wonderful business grows BETTER as it grows BIGGER.

Do you realize that we are selling enough Fine Furniture every day to stock an ordinary store—furnishing residences in double-quick time?

Hustling and planning never cease here. As fast as one benefit is found and given to the people, another is looked for. That's what keeps up this perpetual flow of pleasing results.

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CHILDS

14th YEAR.

Fall Term Opens Monday, August 30, 1897.

For results and positions for pupils Childs Business College leads all other business schools.

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Send for catalogue and list of students in positions.

CHILDS BUSINESS COLLEGE,
316 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

E. E. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Proprietors.

Lessons by Mail.

HOW SHE CURED HIM.

Mr. Cyrus Bulwinkle is a man of good intentions, and the possessor of a heart about the size of a load of hay, but recently he fell into the habit of swearing.

Not that he thought it smart to swear, or that he was prone to lose his temper, but somehow he got to interjecting wicked oaths into ordinary conversations with a recklessness that tended to frighten people—especially ladies—who were not used to his ways.

Mrs. Bulwinkle worried over it a great deal. She remonstrated with her husband, and begged that he would be more careful.

"Pshaw!" Mr. Bulwinkle would reply at such times, "what's the use of being so d— fussy? My swearing doesn't amount to anything. It's all from the surface—merely a habit, you know. I guess it's because the boys in the office swear so like —"

Seeing that it was impossible to stop him by any ordinary means, the lady resolved to apply heroic treatment.

So, a few evenings ago, when Mr. Bulwinkle came home from the office, he took a look at the lawn, and then bounded up the front steps to the porch, where his wife was awaiting him.

"Henrietta," he exclaimed, "why don't you have the man mow the grass and fix up the yard? It looks like —."

"Oh, I don't care a — how it looks," she calmly replied.

Mr. Bulwinkle stopped as if he had been shot. He turned pale and looked at his wife in amazement. For a moment he thought his ears must have deceived him. Then he noticed a slight twinkle in her eyes, and, going up to her and putting an arm around her, he said:

"All right, dear, I'll quit."

And he did.—*Cleveland Leader.*

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

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The Palmer Journal.

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—BY—
O. B. FISKE & CO.

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First Prize, Ladies' Handsome Rattan Rocker, Value $8.00
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To the two persons having the largest amount of purchases on their cards. All interested in this competition must have their cards in to be counted not later than SEPTEMBER 29.

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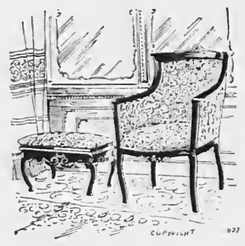

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ABSOLUTELY PURE-MOST DELICIOUS EXTRACTS-THE BEST.

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SPRINGFIELD.

Saturday's business crowded the store like November.

That's the result of forehanded buying and exhibiting on our part.

When you think of the old-time opening remember we've been showing and selling Autumn Suits, Hats, Dress Goods and Silks for two weeks past.

On account of Saturday's big Tailor-made Suit business, it will require about two weeks to fill special orders.

Bring your Fur repairing now. Get the prices here and elsewhere.

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French, German and English Black Dress Goods in a large variety of weaves and patterns, including all the new plain fabrics, Poplins, Bengalines, Satin Barbers, Corded Velours, etc.

Drap d' Etc, Ottoman Suitings, Satin Lentina, Silk Warp Henrietta at $1.25 per yard.

French Figured Poplins, Basketeens, Jacquards, Imported Serges, Henriettas, all per yard, 75c.

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Just to create a little excitement, we will sell as long as they last—one day may see their finish—

One bale of Moquette Rugs, size 36 in. x 72 in., at $2.95 each.

Two bales of Moquette Rugs, size 27 in. x 63 in., at $1.85 each.

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60 cents

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CALL AND SEE OUR

New Worcester Hammerless Gun That sells for $25.

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TUFTS', Caryl's Block, Palmer.

When a customer calls for FLOUR, in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred he expects to get

THIS

and he is disappointed if he don't get it. Dealers who offer substitutes for this famous brand soon find they have no customers to offer them to. Give the people what they want.

Norton & Warren,
Millers Agents, Springfield, Mass.

SQUALL OFF SANDY HOOK.

High o'er the bowsprit flies the brine,
As we cleave the crests of the white-capped sea;
Once more we quaff of the ocean's wine,
Once more our prisoner-hearts are free.
With mainsail reefed and helm hard down,
With rails a-swash and a bending boom,
Our staunch sloop reels past the bell-buoy brown,
And shivers and leaps through the gathering gloom.

With the wind's wild song in the whistling shrouds,
And a seething sea in our frosty wake,
We scan the scurrying, muttering clouds,
And grimly note each tack we make.
On the leeward bow is Sandy Hook;
To the windward far the waves are white;
In the lap of night the Highlands look
Like some huge sea-snake with eyes of light.

The hissing rain is loosed at last—
It sweeps and swishes around us all—
The cordage walls, and the groaning mast
Bends far to the kiss of a nor'east squall.

We roll and pitch through the angry sea:
O'er hills and valleys of wave we fly,
Till the hoarse long order of "Hard-a-lee!"
Is lost in the answers of "Aye! Aye! Aye!"

With rattle and roar we go about;
The shivering sails swell out afar;
With wind astern and our boom far out
We weather and pass the harbor bar.
The anchor lights shine out and gleam
Like dancing jewels in night's dark crown,
While across the bay twin beacons beam,
And glow o'er the Navesink Highland town.

Now the storm has ceased and the wind has passed,
Yet a wild sea wails on the windward shore;
With all things tight and our anchor cast
The yachtsman's cruise for the day is o'er.
Eight bells have struck, as we go below
To enjoy our cabin of song delight;
But we soon turn in, for a lullaby slow
Clugs under our keel—"Good-night! Good-night!"

—The Rudder.

MARKED IN BLOOD.

On Sept. 17 the inspector of police at the Kennington Road police station was preparing to go home, it being 8 a. m. and his night duty over, when he was stopped by an elderly woman, who rushed into the room and cried:

"Oh, do send some one, sir, to 118 Wernham road. My poor old master's been cruelly murdered. He's lying in his room in a pool of blood like a river. It must have been done in the night. Do come at once, sir."

On the way to Wernham road the inspector questioned the housekeeper.

"Who sleeps in the house besides yourself and the old gentleman?" he asked.

"Not a blessed soul, sir," cried Mrs. Masters. "Only me and my poor old master. Sich a nice, regular man as he was, comin' 'ome every night to 'is tea and always in bed by 10 o'clock. Oh, it's a cruel thing!"

"Did any one visit him last night that you know of?" asked the inspector.

"Not that I know of, but to tell you the truth I was in bed myself early last night, 'avin' a bad attack of 'eadache. The old gentleman always let 'imself in with 'is latchkey, as he nat'rally would. He come to bed after I was asleep, for I never 'eard 'im come in.

"His supper was always laid out ready for 'im in the dinin' room, and he wouldn't want no waitin' on, so there was nothing wrong in my bein' off to bed as I did, 'avin', as I said, a bad 'eadache and bein' very subject to sick 'eadaches, which, as you may know, sir, are very unpleasant, to say the least of them, and"——

"Was the supper eaten?" said the inspector, interrupting the woman's eloquence.

"Well, sir, to say the truth, I've not thought of lookin'. Directly I see 'im a-lyin' there I off to the station as 'ard as I can go. I can't sleep in the place to-night. That I can't."

By this time they had reached the house and went upstairs. The inspector and his man went in and locked the door behind them. A knock was heard at the door.

"Can I come in?" said Mrs. Masters.

"Certainly," replied the inspector. "Open the door, Jenkins. We shall want her no doubt."

"Poor, dear man!" cried the lady again when she saw the body of the old man. "The monsters!" She burst into tears.

"You had better go for a surgeon," said Mr. Bevis to the constable. "He ought to see the body as soon as possible, as we shall want his report on it."

While the man was gone the inspector, accompanied by Mrs. Masters, visited every room in the house. Everything was orderly and untouched.

The assassin must have left the place by the ordinary means of egress, for all the windows were locked. The front door, Mrs. Masters told the inspector, would no doubt have been unbolted in any case, for Mr. Mayne (her master, the man who lay dead) never bolted it if he let himself in, leaving her to do so.

They reached the dining-room and found that the supper had been eaten. The bottle of ale was finished, there remaining only a small portion in the tumbler. The old man had evidently made a hearty meal and gone to his room.

The constable returned in half an hour with a divisional surgeon, Mr. Brooks. That gentleman made a minute examination of the corpse and said that the cause of death was a knife wound in one of the veins of the thigh.

The old man must have bled to death, and the process of dying must have been prolonged. He should have had an opportunity of calling for help. Mrs. Masters was certain, however, that he had not done so.

"I'm a light sleeper, gentlemen," she said, addressing the three men, "and the slightest thing wakes me. If he'd called out at the door, I must have 'eard 'im. It's a certainty."

"Quite so," said the surgeon. "I have no doubt, my good woman, that you are not to blame, but we shall, of course, go further into the thing at the inquest. At present there seems nothing to show by whose hand the old man died."

"What's that book doing there?" said the inspector abruptly, pointing to a dictionary which lay close to the old man. It was not beside him, but on a chair just above his head.

"A dictionary, apparently," said the surgeon, glancing at it. "By Jove!" he cried suddenly as he turned over the leaves. "What's this? Every now and then I come to a word against which there is a mark in blood. This is strange."

"Is it blood or red ink, sir?" asked Mrs. Masters. "I know my poor old master used to study a good deal, and it's just possible he's been markin words down in that book which he might want to look up again."

"There's no mistaking—it's blood," said the surgeon, holding the book toward the light, "and fresh blood too. If I'm not very much mistaken, this is some sort of clew to the mystery."

The inspector took the book from the surgeon and glanced at it keenly.

"Upon my word," he cried, "I believe you're right. There seems something methodical in these occasional marks of blood against certain words. This is going to be interesting."

* * * * * *

At the coroner's inquest the following report from Inspector Bevis was put in, but read privately, as the information contained therein would have been harmful to the negotiations of the detectives who were running the suspected man to death.

It ran as follows:

On the morning of Sept. 17 of this year I was called to 118 Wernham road, Kennington lane, at which house Richard Mayne, the deceased, resided.

After making all the necessary arrangements Mr. Brooks, the surgeon called my attention to a large dictionary which was on a chair within reach of the deceased. Throughout the book certain words were marked in blood.

Thinking this strange, I made an investigation of the book, which was an ordinary dictionary, evidently used by the deceased in connection with his literary work.

I determined on a plan of setting down on paper every word indicated by the crimson mark, on doing which I had the following list, which I give in the order in which I discovered them, going systematically through the dictionary:

"Masters goodby to my I invention oldest communicated for cannot dictionary is plans friend to the move has him dynamo from in murdered the I here me details intended to to-night foolishly plans of to getting my patent or indicate next paper the dull new mouth so mark this murderer street dying his borough property name he drawings Whitelaw stolen I house has stone Jasper blood to my I."

On going over this for some time I began piece by piece to put it together. I picked out first of all two words which seemed conspicuous—namely, "Jasper" and "Borough." Evidently the first was the name of the man connected with the deed, and the second was the district in London known by that name.

I next picked on the word "dull," which as an ordinary adjective seemed out of place in such a dying speech, and I at once remembered the street called "Dull street," which was situated in the borough. There seemed no doubt that the address given was in Dull street borough. So far so good.

Finding no other use for the words "stone" and "house," I ventured to use them as the name of residence in Dull street, which made my information read, "Stone house, Dull street, borough." On looking up the street surely enough I found the corner-house called by that name.

After many hours toil, twisting and turning, I at length got the words put into some sort of shape, and this is how they read:

"Jasper Whitelaw stone house Dull street borough has murdered me to-night foolishly my oldest friend all my drawings he has stolen plans property I communicated to him the details and plans of my new invention for the dynamo to patent next month I intended to get ink or paper cannot move from here and mark this so in dictionary my blood to indicate the murderer his name is I am dying all Masters good-by I I.

On going over this again I transposed certain words, putting the first two words, "Jasper Whitelaw," after the phrase, "murderer is," which made the lines read more clearly. In the end, after great labor, I arrived at the following, which I submit for the consideration of the authorities:

"My oldest friend has murdered me to-night. Foolishly I communicated to him the details and plans of my new invention for the dynamo I intended to patent next month. I cannot move from here to get ink or paper so mark this dictionary in my blood to indicate the murderer. His name is Jasper Whitelaw, stone house, Dull street, Borough. All my plans and drawings are stolen. I am dying. All property to Masters. Good-by.

The above is my report. To this I have nothing further to add. Attached hereto are the dictionary, my rough drafts of the solution and all the memoranda I made to assist me in the search.

JOHN BEVIS DAVIS.

This report was read privately, and the detectives went to work at once. The man Whitelaw was captured at the patent office, where he was in the very act of filing his application for the patent of the new dynamo machine.

At his lodgings in Dull street the papers and plans belonging to Mayne were found. Finding himself surrounded by testimony which seemed to come from the grave he made a full confession.

It seemed that he had met his friend, Mr. Mayne, became communicative and eventually asked the other to come to his house. Here he explained to him the details of his invention.

Carried away as he was by the excitement produced by the liquor, he told all to the man, whom he trusted implicity. But Whitelaw, seeing the prospect of a mighty fortune in the use of the patent, had stabbed the old man with his large pocket-knife and left him on the floor bleeding to death, making his escape easily and without hindrance by the front door.—*Exchange.*

MILES AND KNOTS.

A statute mile is 5280 feet long. It is our standard of itinerary measure adopted from the English, who in turn adopted it from the Romans. A Roman military pace, by which distances were measured, was the length of the step taken by the Roman soldiers, and was approximately five feet long; a thousand of these paces were called in Latin a mile. The English mile is therefore a purely arbitrary measure, enacted into a legal measure by a statute passed during the reign of Queen Elizabeth; it has no connection with any scale in nature.

A nautical mile, on the other hand, is equal in length to one-sixtieth part of the length of a degree of a great circle of the earth. But the circumference of the earth is nowhere a true circle; its radius of curvature is variable; hence the nautical mile as a matter of fact, depends for its length upon the shape as well as the size of the globe sailed over; and hence, strictly speaking, the length of the nautical mile should vary with the latitude, from 6046 feet at the equator to 6109 feet at the pole. Such extreme accuracy is not necessary in navigating, and cannot be well attained without undue labor. The English Admiralty therefore have adopted 6080 feet as the length of a nautical mile, which corresponds with the length of one-sixtieth of a degree—or one minute of an arc—of a great circle in latitude 48°. The United States Survey has adopted the value of the nautical mile "as equal to one-sixtieth part of the length of a degree on the great circle of a sphere whose circle is equal to the surface of the earth." This gives the length of one nautical mile as equal to 6080.27 feet, which is very nearly the value of the Admiralty mile adopted in the English navy. Practically the nautical mile is 800 feet longer than the statute mile. In other words, one nautical mile is equal to 1.1515 statute miles; or one statute mile is equal to 0.869 nautical miles; or, multiply statute miles by 0.869, and the product will be nautical miles.—*Harper's Round Table.*

Written for the PALMER JOURNAL.

OLD NEWGATE.

Clear September air, gorgeous autumnal coloring, good roads and bright sunshine all combine to fill one with longing to be in the open air and far away on some pleasant ride through meadows and orchards, over hills and along valleys filled with the wonderous splendor of the harvest season.

Such a drive is the one of eighteen miles from Springfield to the interesting Old Newgate Political Prison of Revolutionary fame. On a sunny slope of Copper Hill, East Granby, Ct., stands the picturesque old ruin above a deserted copper mine of the last century. It is well worth a visit from the historical and legendary interest attached to the spot, as well as from its peculiarity of construction, it having been the only political prison in our country where a mine has been utilized for sleeping cells and field of labor. Early in our colonial history copper was here discovered and a company including Jonathan Belcher, one time governor of Massachusetts, purchased the land and opened a mine in 1714, which was worked with varying success till 1773. We read in Carroll D. Wright's recently published "Industrial Evolution of the United States," "This mine furnished the ore for some copper coins which were struck in 1737 and 1739 by Joseph Higby, a blacksmith of Granby. These coins were current for years and were known as the Granby coppers." By orders of the crown, all the excavated ore must be smelted in England, and so but a few years before the Revolution the mine was abandoned and Connecticut took it as a prison for state and war prisoners, and many British and Tory captives here toiled and suffered, passing the nights in the dreary, noisome underground caverns. About a half acre of land was enclosed by a wooden palisade surmounted by iron spikes, but in 1862 the present wall was erected of solid masonry, reaching to the height of the prison roofs and wide enough for the sentry to pace it to and fro on his picket duty. Within the enclosure are the ruins of three old buildings, and the genial guide takes pleasure in showing visitors about and relating the many legends connected with the spot. In these buildings were the kitchen, dining-room, hospital, chapel, sleeping apartments for the milder prisoners and women, workshops, cooper's shop, smithy and granary. In the latter is a tread-mill where prisoners under discipline ground the grain in squads of about a dozen, each division working a quarter of an hour at a time. We are told that one prisoner revenged himself for a blow over the head given as a punishment for refusal to work here, by burning the buildings of his warden years later when both had left the prison. Bits of copper and wrought nails, with ruins of the machinery, lie about in confusion.

Perhaps the most interesting of the rooms in the prison proper are certain basement cells, to reach which one descends a flight of stairs below a massive trap-door, then passes on through two ponderous double doors, one opening each way, whose fastenings he stops to examine with curiosity. Each has two huge locks below an iron catch with padlock, and in addition heavy iron bars are slipped into iron sockets it would seem could never be broken. Entering the cells he finds two rows of bunks on each side, where the occupants slept four in a bunk, two side by side with the feet towards the feet of the other two, giving room for eight on a side, sixteen in a cell. One compartment, probably the women's, has twice that number of berths. In the heavily-grated windows, one bar, eight inches in circumference, is cut nearly through, with eight or nine little notches above. This was the night-work of prisoners, who sawed with a watch-spring in the darkness, and filled the notch with breadcrumbs during the day. A woman at work about the place overheard their plans and notified the warden. They were found at their work and those outside the bunks were suspended by the wrists for twenty-four hours as punishment. Another attempt at escape was made by all the blacksmith gang, who unlocked the fetters by which they were bound to the walls of the smithy with keys made of their metal buttons, and followed their leader, a desperate colored man bearing a red-hot poker, to what they hoped would be liberty. But their expectations were never to be realized. A fight ensued with the guard, the convict leader was shot dead and his followers again fettered.

The old dumb-waiter for food and the brick oven and wooden kneading-trough, eight feet by four, in the kitchen, are worth a passing glance, but the chief interest for nearly everyone centers in the old mine extending below the prison buildings and neighboring houses. Here many of the prisoners worked and many others, especially the most desperate ones, slept nights, going down hand over hand on a rope, which was afterward drawn up and a heavy trap door securely fastened over the entrance.

After procuring candles and torches the guide leads the visitor to the dark mouth of the mine and he descends a perpendicular thirty-foot ladder to the utter darkness of the under world. Here the candles are lighted and he explores the dark rocky path before him, leading gradually deeper and deeper into the rocky depths by a gentle slope. He stumbles and gropes, and as he bends his head in some lonely spot where the excavation is not high enough to permit him to stand erect, and nearly extinguishes his flickering candle in so doing, he, or at least *she*, earnestly hopes there may be no earthquake to bar the return path, and is grateful for the aid and clasp of a friendly hand in the weird darkness. He does not attempt to penetrate all the gloomy and tortuous ways threading this lower deserted world, but is content to follow where his guide may lead.

He reaches a cylindrical, vertical opening and is told to look upward eighty feet to the light of day, and downward twenty to the reflection of his torch in the water of the old well, for it is that he has cut across, and here he listens while the guide relates the tale of a prisoner who was to be transferred to Wethersfield prison, and the night before received permission to sleep in the mine. During the night he made an effort to climb to the earth's surface by means of the bucket rope, but it broke and he fell to the water below and the bucket struck his head, killing him instantly. He had earned $100 by work overtime, and as but $50 was found in his pockets it was supposed he had bribed the keeper with the remainder to neglect the usual precaution of lifting the rope and fastening down the trap-door over the mouth of the well.

It is but a short distance from here to the hunks. Water trickles from the walls and runs along the path, making it a damp, dreary resting place indeed. The solitary confinement cell has a little string of water gushing out from one side into a tiny circular cavity, worn or dug from the rock, as is a rough seat beside it. A heavy iron staple is driven into the rocky side of the cavern, which is about twenty-five feet by ten, and the entrance is guarded by a heavy rock partition in which is another of the ponderous doors noted above. A chill strikes to one's marrow as he hears that for disobedience to prison regulations, one was fettered to this solid rocky rib of the earth, in the terrible underground darkness and dampness and silence, worse off than the "prisoner of Chillon." One can hardly believe in these *fin deisiecle* days that New England was ever guilty of such brutal treatment of those in her power, and he has to remember that these and witch-craft tales are matters of history.

One of the saddest stories of the prison is told here. An old negro, imprisoned for life for burning a white child to death, while at work in the shoemaker's department above ground threw some leather in the fire, and as a penalty was fastened to the staple one sees by iron chains attached to each ankle. All alone in the silence and darkness of the living death he was undergoing, he pushed the iron bands little by little upward till he had worked them above the knees. When it was discovered, mortification of the calves had begun and amputation of both legs became necessary, after which there was so much indignation expressed that he was released by special pardon. The echo here is peculiar; only a low tone will vibrate, a high one has no effect.

Another interesting site, with its legend, is the lake, a gloomy, cavernous hole which makes one draw back shuddering. An outlet leads three hundred feet from this down to an opening in the western side of the hill, and through this dangerous and narrow passage some prisoners once escaped. It is the drain through which the water from the mine was pumped out when it was worked, but when the place was taken for a prison the outlet on the hillside was securely barred and walled up. A prisoner one night made a voyage of exploration along this drainage outlet, and with concealed bits of metal worked the channel larger and loosened the rocks and bars at the mouth so that he could crawl through. This was not accomplished without danger, and he was injured and frightened by a falling rock which blocked his return path for a time. On the earliest favorable night he invited some other prisoners to accompany him and made good his escape, hiding in an evergreen tree during the next day and soon reaching the coast, where he enlisted as a British soldier on a man-of-war, and later revisited his Connecticut home. His companions were not so fortunate, were recaptured and brought back to prison.

Another place where the visitor looks upward one hundred feet to the light of day, proves to be the old shaft for the removal of the ore. After a long and fascinating ramble through these subterranean passages the guide suddenly extinguishes the visitor's candle, conceals his own and leaves the stranger for a moment in a darkness long to be remembered. But he is near the foot of the entrance ladder, and soon welcomes daylight and fresh air with a long sigh of delight and a fresh wonder that the old mine could have been put to such a barbarous use for fifty years among a civilized and intelligent people.

DORA M. MERRICK.

A LOOM WITHOUT A BOBBIN.

Amid the whirr of wheels and the clatter of levers and shuttles in a machine shop in Jersey City, an ordinary, medium-sized loom weaves cloth without the aid of the familiar bobbin. The inventor of this self-feed loom attachment declares that it will not only do away with the bobbins altogether, but will save skilled labor, weave all fabrics at a reduced cost, and in fact revolutionize the weaving industry. To all appearances this bobbinless loom performs its work faithfully on radically new lines. Instead of an assortment of small bobbins which have to be placed in the shuttle by hand, this weaving apparatus is automatically fed from a large spool of thread holding a 10-hours' supply, which stands at the side of the loom. An important advantage claimed for this improved mechanism is that it will feed a number of threads at the same time, using a variety of colors simultaneously. The old-style shuttle lays on only one filling thread at a time; consequently when more than one filling thread is used, as in the manufacture of box or basket cloth, the old shuttle must make as many trips across the loom as there are filling threads, while any changes of color necessitate the stopping of the machinery and cause delays.

This self-feeding loom attachment consists of two similar parts, one at each end of the lay. In order to attach it to an old loom it is only necessary to take out the crossbeam of the lay, just under the reed, with all of its shuttle boxes and other machinery, and in its place set a square beam similar in size to the old one taken out. On each end of the new beam is affixed the simple mechanism of the attachment which weaves with a continuous supply of filling thread. The carrier of the attachment is only three-quarters of an inch in thickness, and though made of steel, it is exceedingly light and delicate. It passes through the shed with but one-half the opening required by the shuttle, thus—the operator explained—doing away with the greater part of the strain which, with the present shuttle system, breaks the warp threads.

If this new mechanism is to supplant the bobbin both time and labor will be saved in every factory where looms are operated. With the new attachment there are no bobbins to be taken out or put in, and the breaking of threads is reduced to a minimum by the freedom and delicacy with which they are paid into the loom from the large spools. The chief operator of the exhibition loom in the Jersey City machine-shop says that a loom with the self-feeding attachment will weave 100 yards of cloth in the same time that the old loom with the bobbin would take to weave 70 yards of cloth, both looms running at the same rate of speed. Uniformity of speed is another advantage claimed for the new attachment. The let-off and take-up of the weft are positive, and there being no stoppages of the loom or replacement of threads, the uniformity of the fabric is established and for any length of run. With looms in which bobbins are used, one expert weaver is required to look after from two to six looms, according to the quality of thread in use. When the bobbins are replaced by the large spool and the self-feeding attachment is used, the loom is supposed to look after itself, and one man is expected to attend to a whole section of looms.—*New York Times.*

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S FIRST FEE.

Sir Walter Scott had his share of curious experiences shortly after being called to the bar. His first appearance as counsel in a criminal court was at Jedburg assizes in 1793, when he successfully defended a veteran preacher. "You're a lucky scoundrel," Scott whispered to his client when the verdict was given.

"I'm just of your mind," returned the latter, "and I'll send you a mankin"—namely, a hare—"the morn, man." Lockhart, who narrates the incident, omits to add whether the "mankin" duly reached Scott, but no doubt it did.

On another occasion Scott was less successful in his defense of a house-breaker, but the culprit, grateful for his counsel's exertions, gave him, in lieu of the orthodox fee, which he was unable to pay, this piece of advice, to the value of which he (the house-breaker) could professionally attest: First, never to have a large watch-dog out of doors, but to keep a little yelping terrier within, and secondly, to put no trust in nice, clever, gimcrack locks, but to pin his faith to a huge old heavy one with a rusty key. Scott long remembered the incident, and 30 years later, at a judges' dinner at Jedburg, he recalled it in this impromptu rhyme:—

Yelping terrier, rusty kee,
Was Walter Scott's best Jedburg fee.

—*Harper's Round Table.*

45th ANNUAL CATTLE SHOW.

A Most Successful Exhibition==Good Weather, a Good Show==Receipts Probably Larger than the Expenses.

Th 45th annual cattle show and fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society is over, and it was a complete success. The society has suffered for several years on account of poor weather, and continued hard luck has given tbe fair a reputation which it has not deserved. In spite of all things to contend with, however, the directors and committess went bravely to work, and the result well repays them for the earnest effort they bave made. Not only was the attendance all tbat could be expected, but the crowd was highly pleased both days. Every attraction billed was seen on the grounds and in precisely the manner indicated on the programme. The good order preserved was another very pleasing feature. This was largely due to the forethought of the management in securing marshals who have made somewhat of a specialty of this work. They were J. P. Ranger, A. C. Stoddard and E. A. Harwood of North Brookfield, Walter Putnam of Warren, and C. D. Richardson of West Brookfield. Being from out of town, they had no friends in the crowd who expected any especial consideration. Another annoyance which has been experienced at former fairs, has been the interference with the trotting by taking cattle across the track near the close of the first afternoon. A few exhibitors tried this plan this year, but were promptly stopped by the marshals.

Tuesday—First Day.

The first day of the fair opened very pleasantly with bright but cold weather. Rain may keep some people away from a cattle show, but cold weather, never. The cattle commenced coming early in the morning, and about nine o'clock the spectators commenced to arrive. The judges got promptly to work, and many of the visitors followed them, finding this the surest way of seeing all the cattle. The show was a fine one. Cattle of course predominated, although good numbers of sheep and swine were shown. The stock looked well, as a rule; in the judgment of many, rather better than the usual exhibit. Among the best herds of cattle were those of the W. N. Flynt Granite Company of Monson, H. A Rindge of Monson, Monson town farm, C. D. Richardson of West Brookfield, the Massachusetts Hospital for Epileptics, G. W. Sherman of Brimfield, G. E. Davis, E. R. Carpenter, L. E. and O. D. Wells, W. O. Hovey and J. W. Davis. The entire forenoon was spent in judging the cattle, sheep and swine, and in looking over the various exhibits.

Among the exhibits on the grounds were agricultural tools and bicycles by E. A. Buck & Co., a fine assortment of carriages from the repository of C. S. Parker of Ware, an exhibition of vapor stoves by the Standard Oil Company, and some other smaller exhibits. Soon after noon people commenced to flock to the tent where the baby show was to be held, but few of the babies arrived until well toward the middle of the afternoon. The best exhibition in this tent was reserved for the second day.

The fakirs were the center of attraction for many people. They were present in force, and their various attractions proved a change after looking over the regular exhibits of various kinds. Those who cared to risk their money on some of the games were given a chance to do so. The balloon was on hand, and was filled early in the day. Late in the afternoon it made a few ascensions, taking up passengers to a height of 400 feet. On account of the high wind there were not many who cared to try it, more waiting until the next day. The poultry and dog shows attracted much attention. The poultry show was a complete surprise, even to the management. No especial effort was made on the exhibit, but the number of entries seemed almost without number. The poultry sheds were entirely too small to accommodate all the cages, and many of them were piled up on the outside. The fowls were as choice as their number was great, and lovers of poultry were well repaid for their visit by this exhibition alone.

Another attractive feature was the auction sale of stock. It was a novelty, and proved a success. Any exhibitor who wished to do so was privileged to have his stock sold by the society's auctioneer, a small percentage of the price received being paid the society. The sale was a good one. Prices ranged fair, but not large. The sellers were satisfied, however, and the purchasers more so. Many hope this feature will be repeated.

The races were called at 2 p. m , and lasted until dark, when one race was postponed until the next forenoon, the 2.45 class, only three heats being finished the first day. Starter Quimby, who has several times acted in the same capacity at Palmer races, had charge of the track. His skillful work had much to do with the success of the races, and the satisfaction of the spectators. There were the usual number of small accidents incident to horse races, but none of them with serious results. In scoring for the second heat of the 2.27 class, "Harry B.," Dana Gary of Stafford, reared up and fell backward. The sulky was smashed, but the horse was able to trot the heat and his driver was uninjured. After the first heat of the first race the Whippet racing dogs were brought out for a 200-yards handicap race. It proved one of the most enjoyable features of the entire fair. Few present had ever seen racing dogs before, and the way they ran precluded any possibility of the jockeying which is so noticeable in some sporting events. The banner relay race, between the high school teams of Palmer, Warren, Ware and Monson, was also an interesting contest. Each team consisted of four men, and each man ran a quarter mile, carrying the school colors, which be handed to his relay at the end of the quarter. The race was won by Monson easily, with Warren second and Palmer third. A trapeze performance was also sandwiched in between heats, and a second race between the dogs again delighted the crowd. The match bicycle race of three-quarters of a mile, between Knowlton of Palmer and Lemieux of Ware, was also rather exciting. Knowlton proved the victor.

At the close of the races it was unanimously voted that the day bad been the greatest success for a first day in the history of the society, and everyone prepared to repeat the pleasure on the morrow. The summaries:

2.27 class—Purse $200.

Lady Ethel, E W Bowdoin, Hartford,	1	1	1
Eros, Jr., P Moriarty, Palmer,	8	3	2
Minturn, A Batley, Ware,	6	2	4
Lochiel, N N Hill, North Brookfield,	2	10	6

Time, 2.27¾, 2.29, 2.28.

2.45 class—Purse $200.

Picquant, br m, E F Bass, Springfield,	5	1	1	1
Prefix, b m, G C Flynt, Monson,	2	2	3	3
Lady Lawson, b m, Dr J H Carmichael, Springfield,	3	3	4	2
Wakeman, b g, George Collier, Rockville, Ct.,	4	4	2	4

Time, 2.27½, 2.30, 2.29¼, 2 26¼.

Wednesday—Second Day.

The second day of the fair did not open as pleasantly as the first, and during the forenoon many feared rain. It did not come, however, and by noon there was little to indicate that it would rain during the day. The crowd did not worry about the weather, however, and soon commenced to appear on the grounds. The day was given up to the exhibition of horses, but the show was a great disappointment, there being few horses on the grounds. Those that were shown were choice stock, however, and lovers of horseflesh found enough to admire, so that they were not disposed to quarrel with the quantity. The heavy draft horses pulled wonderful loads, and considerable time was spent in watching these contests. The dog show was perhaps as strong a feature as any of the fair, and it was visited by a number of people on both days. This exhibition cost the society little beyond the trouble necessary to provide a place for the dogs, but at future fairs it will be one of the drawing features. The number of dogs was far greater than was generally looked for, and their breeding, generally speaking, was above what had been anticipated. In the entire exhibit there did not seem to be a dog which was not willing to make friends with all who so desired, and none of the accidents sometimes attending such shows occurred.

The crowd of the afternoon put a clincher on the success of the society, and those who were present no longer wondered if the society would make any money. They knew it would. As the people arrived they strolled about the grounds, but most of them wandered toward the grand stand in time for the races at 2 o'clock. The races were good, and were well conducted. Each class was well filled, but there were not many starters. The balloon was kept busy with short trips during the afternoon, and once was blown down by the wind and created a temporary panic among the horses hitched near the judges' stand. No damage resulted, and at about four o'clock the ascension was made by Madam Van Deveer. She alighted on Wilbraham mountain some time after dark, and was driven to Palmer in the evening. Thus it has been demonstrated that Palmer can have a balloon that will go up. The special attractions which were introduced between the heats were as interesting as those of the day before. The racing dogs were still the favorites, and ran well One of them raced 200-yards with E D. Tufts, the latter on a bicycle and having a flying start. The dog won easily, the time being 11 seconds. The team bicycle race, between teams from Palmer, Ware and Monson disgusted the crowd. It was a two-mile race, and was decided by points, each rider scoring a certain number, according to his position at the finish. The men started off as if they never expected to circle the track, and they crawled along until the last quarter was reached, when a spurt was made. The race was won by the Ware team with 20 points, Monson being second with 12 points and Palmer third with 11.

The baby show closed in the afternoon and the prizes were awarded as follows: Smallest feet, Mrs. Henry Trumble; smallest baby, Mrs. Otto Smith; fattest baby, Mrs. Ingraham; handsomest head of hair, Mrs. J. E. Hamilton; least hair, Mrs. I. Ramsdell; prettiest baby, decided by vote, Mrs. W. E. McDonald.

The races were enjoyable. The 2 35 class could not be trotted out, on account of darkness, and the drivers agreed upon a decision of the race on three heats. In the free-for-all race the track record was broken by Quick Turn, in 2.19. The summaries:

2.50 class-local—Half-mile heats.

Hubbard,	3	2	1	1
Simmons,	2	1	2	2
Flynt,	1	4	3	3
Johnson,	4	3	4	4

Time, 1.24, 1.21¾, 1.20, 1.19¼.

Free-For-All—Purse $200.

Quick Turn, E W Bowdoin, Hartford,	1	2	1	1
Sterling, ch h, M E Sturgeon, New York,	2	1	2	2
Baby Burnice, T Blanchard, Palmer,	3	3	3	3

Time, 2.22¼, 2 25, 2.19, 2 21.

2 35 class—Purse $200.

Queen of Salem, ro f, P H Curley, Milford,	4	1	1
Billy Douglas, roan, A M Swiney, Holyoke,	1	2	2
Geneva M, b m, J W Maxim, Warren,	2	3	3
Climo, b g, E F Bass, Springfield,	3	4	4

Time, 2.35, 2.29½, 2 33¼.

In the Hall.

The hall show was not, on the whole, so large as usual. It made up in quality, however, especially on the upper floor. Here were to be seen some choice specimens of women's work, in the usual lines. Some merchants made exhibits, but the interest centered in the fancy work of various kinds. There were few specimens that were not good. Some of the exhibits were much larger than others, thus giving a greater opportunity to judge of the general work of the maker. One of the finest exhibits of embroidery was sent by Mrs. O. Campbell of Westfield. There were 22 pieces, but the work was not as good as some shown by local exhibitors. Of these Miss Idella Holbrook and Mrs. H. D. Converse seemed to be the leaders, although some of the others showed work which was so charming as to make it difficult to judge. Among the best displays were those of Mrs. J. O. Hamilton, embroidery and lace; Mrs. C. E. Fish, knit and crocheted lace; Mrs. A. E. Holden, lace edge; Mrs. A. P. Rindge, embroidery and drawn work; Mrs. A. F. Smith, embroidery, Miss E. G. Shaw, painted china; Miss B. M. Royce, embroidery, oil and water-color painting; Miss Lizzie M. Kinnevan, knit lace; Miss Louise Hitchcock, embroidery; Miss Blanche Hellyar, embroidery; Miss Hattie Stebbins, lace and embroidery; Mrs. J. F. Foley, silk quilt; Mrs. E. N. Fay, knit articles and oil paintings; Miss Susie Coleman, knit work and embroidery. The flower show was not so large as usual, but some of the displays were fine. Among the best were those of F. D. Rogers, P. Holmes, H. T. Cary and Mrs. W. H. Parker. The show in the lower hall was not so good as last year, but was well enjoyed by those especially interested in vegetables and fruits.

The Premiums Awarded.

Class No. 1. Working Oxen, 5 years old and over—7 entries. E R Carpenter of Chariton City $4, Mass. Epileptic Hospital of Monson $3, W O Hovey of Monson $2, Jerry Rourke of Monson v h c.

Class 2. Working Oxen, 4 years old—2 entries. J W Davis of Chariton Depot 4, J H Carpenter of Monson 3.

Class 3. Walking Oxen—5 entries. E R Carpenter 4, Monson Town Farm 3, W O Hovey 2, J W Davis v h c.

Class 4. Plowing Match—3 entries. J W Davis 6, E R Carpenter 4, O E Bradway of Monson 2.

Class 5. Steers—7 entries. 3 years old, J W Davis 3, E R Carpenter 2; 2 years old, J W Davis 3, E R Carpenter 2; calves, J W Davis 2.

Class 6. Thoroughbred Devons—3 entries. Bull calf, J W Davis 2; heifer, J W Davis 2; heifer calf, J W Davis 2.

Class 7. Thoroughbred Durhams—19 entries. Bulls, 2 years old and over, H A Rindge of Monson 4, W N Flynt Granite Co. of Monson 3; one year old, H A Rindge 3; calves, W N Flynt Granite Co 2; cows, 3 years old and over, H A Rindge 3, W N Flynt Granite Co. 1, G W Sherman of Brimfield v h c; heifers, 2 years old, W N Flynt Granite Co 2 and 1; H A Rindge v h c; 1 year old, H A Rindge 2 and 1, W N Flynt Granite Co. v h c; calves, W N Flynt Granite Co. 2.

Class 9. Thoroughbred Jerseys—28 entries. Bulls, 2 years old and over, G W Sherman 4, C D Richardson 3, Geo E Davis of Ludlow Center v h c; 1 year old, Monson Town Farm 3; calves, C D Richardson of West Brookfield 2; cows, 3 years old and over, C D Richardson 3 and v h c, G E & W M Tucker of Monson 1; heifers, 2 yerrs old, Geo E Davis 2, C D Richardson 1, G E & W M Tucker v h c; 1 year old, C D Richardson 2, G E & W M Tucker 1, Geo E Davis v h c; calves, C D Richardson 2 and v h c, F H Johnson of Monson 1.

Class 10. Thoroughbred Swiss—3 entries. Bulls, 1 year old, E R Carpenter 3; calves, E R Carpenter 2; cows, 3 years old and over, E R Carpenter 3.

Class 11. Thoroughbred Holsteins—8 entries. Bulls, 2 years old and over, L E Wells of Brimfield 4; 1 year old, C M Foley of Monson 3; cows, 3 years old, L E Wells 3 and 1; heifers 1 year old, L E Wells 2, W N Flynt Granite Co. 1; calves, L E Wells 1.

Class 14. Grade Heifers and Cows—105 entries. Jerseys, 3 years old and over, F H Johnson 3, L E Wells 1, O E Bradway of Monson v h c; heifers, 2 years old, F D Orcutt of Palmer 2, C D Richardson 1; 1 year old, E M Walker of Monson 2, G E & W M Tucker 1, O E Bradway v h c; calves, W N Flynt Granite Co. 2, George E Davis 1, H C Norcross of Monson v h c. Hereford calf, J H Carpenter 2. Holsteins, 3 years old and over, J L Fay of Monson 3, Monson Town Farm 2, P Plympton of Palmer v h c; heifers 2 years old, G E & W M Tucker 1, O D Wells of Brimfield v h c, W H Williams of Monson 1; 1 year old, P Plympton 2, 1 and v h c; calves, O D Wells 2. Guernseys, 3 years old and over, O D Wells 3; heifers 2 years old, E R Carpenter 2 and 1; 1 year old, O D Wells 2, G E & W M Tucker 1. Swiss cows 3 years old and over, F H Johnson 3, E R Carpenter 1; heifers 2 years old, F H Johnson 2; 1 year old, E R Carpenter 2. Durhams, cows, 3 years old and over, G E & W M Tucker 3, W N Flynt Granite Co. 1, O D Wells v h c; heifers 2 years old, G E & W M Tucker 2, H A Rindge 1; 1 year old, H A Rindge 2, W H Williams 1, W N Flynt Granite Co. v h c; calves, G W Sherman v h c. Ayrshires, cows 3 years old and over, A D Norcross 3, E F Luce of Monson 1, P Plympton v h c; heifers 1 year old, E F Luce 2, 1 and v h c; calves, Jerry Rourke 2 and 1. Devons, cows, A. D. Norcross 3; calves, G W Sherman 2.

Class 15. Herd of Milch Cows—5 entries. G E & W M Tucker 7, W N Flynt Granite Co. 5, H A Rindge 3, W H Williams of Monson v h c.

Class 16. Herds of Miscellaneous Neat Stock—2 entries. W N Flynt Granite Co. 7, H A Rindge 5.

Class 17. Fat Cattle—7 entries. Pair fat oxen, B B Fenton of Brimfield 3, E G Hastings of Palmer 2.

Class 18. Thoroughbred Sheep, Bucks—3 entries. Shropshire Down, G E Buck of Palmer 2, M S Booth of Brimfield 1; South-Down, F H Johnson 1. Horned Dorset, G H B Greene of Belchertown 1. Flock of ewes, M S Booth (Shropshire-Down) 3, F H Johnson (Hampshire Down) 2.

Class 19. Grade Sheep—9 entries. Flock of ewes, G E Buck 3. Single ewe, O E Bradway of Monson 2, C D Richardson 1. Flock of lambs, G E Buck 3.

Class 20. Swine—20 entries. Boars, J Stebbins of Brimfield 3, E G Hastings 2. Breeding sow with pigs, Massachusetts Epileptic Hospital 4, E G Hastings 3 Breeding sow, F E Luce 2, A D Norcross 1. Weaned pigs, E G Hastings 3, O E Bradway 2. Fat hog, T J Chalk of Palmer 3.

Class 21. Poultry—212 entries. Barred Plymouth Rocks, G A Chapin of Hampden 1.75, N E Ball of Warren 50c, A Cullen of Palmer v h c; chicks, G A Chapin 1.75, C R LeGro of Palmer 50c, N E Ball v h c. White Plymouth Rocks, G A Chapin 1.75, N E Ball 50c, C D Richardson v h c; chicks, C D Richardson 1.75, N E Ball 50c, G A Chapin v h c. Silver Wyandottes, N E Ball 1.75 and 50c; chicks, N E Ball 1.75 and 50c. White Wyandottes, E L Richardson 1.75, F D Rogers 50c; chicks, E L Richardson 1.75. Buff Wyandottes, E N Fisher 1.75. Black Javas, N E Ball 1.75. American Dominiques, C D Richardson 50c; chicks, C D Richardson 1.75 and 50c. Light Brahmas, N E Ball 1.75 and 50c; chicks, N E Ball 1.75 and 50c, O E Bradway v h c. Dark Brahmas, E L Richardson 1.75, N E Ball 50c; chicks, N E Ball 1.75, E L Richardson 50c. Buff Cochins, C R LeGro 1.75, N E Ball 50c; chicks, C R LeGro 1.75 and 50c, A D Norcross v h c. Partridge Cochins, N E Ball 1.75 and 50c; chicks, N E Ball 1.75. White Cochins, E L Richardson 1.75, N E Ball 50c; chicks, N E Ball 1. 75, E L Richardson 50c. Black Cochins, A D Norcross 1.75, E L Richardson 50c; chicks, A D Norcross 1.75 and 50 cents. Black Langshans, N E Ball 1 75 and 50 cents; chicks, N E Ball 1.75 and 50c, H A Jones of Worcester v h c. White Langshan chicks, N E Ball 1.75 and 50c. R C Brown Leghorns, F D Rogers of Monson 1.75, N E Ball 50c; chicks, N E Ball 1.75 and 50c. S C White Leghorns, O E Bradway 1.75, E N Fisher 50c; chicks, O E Bradway 1.75 and 50c. R C W Leghorns, F N Lawrence 1.75. Black Leghorns, H A Jones 1.75; chicks, H A Jones 1.75. Buff Leghorn chicks, Sarah J Cooley of Monson 1 75. Black Minorcas, F N Lawrence 50c. White Minorcas, E L Richardson 1.75, E N Fisher 50c. Blue Andalusians, E N Fisher 50c. Black Spanish, H A Jones 1.75. White Crested Polish, H A Jones 1.75. White Polish, H A Jones 1.75. G P Hamburgs, H A Jones 1.75. S P Hamburgs, E L Richardson 1.75, H A Jones 50c, E L Richardson v h c; chicks, E L Richardson 1.75. Black Hamburgs, H A Jones 1.75. Red Caps, C D Richardson 1.75 and 50c; chicks, C D Richardson 1.75 and 50c. Houdan chicks, N E Ball 1.75 and 50c. B B Red Games, E L Richardson 1.75; chicks, C D Richardson 1.75 and 50c. Brown Red Chicks, E L Richardson 1.75. Golden Duckwings, E L Richardson 1.75, C D Richardson 50c; chicks, C D Richardson 1.75, E L Richardson 50c. Silver Duckwing Games, E L Richardson 1.75, C D Richardson 50c; chicks, C D Richardson 1 75 and 50c. Red Pyle Games, E L Richardson 1.75; chicks, E L Richardson 1 75 White Games, E L Richardson 1.75 and 50c; chicks, E L Richardson 1.75 and 50 cents. B B Red Game Bantams, E L Richardson 1.75; chicks, E L Richardson 1 75. Brown Red Game Bantams, C D Richardson 1.75. Golden Duckwing Game Bantams, E L Richardson 1 75 and 50c, C D Richardson v h c; chicks, E L Richardson 1.75. S D Game Bantams, C D Richardson 1 75 and 50c; chicks, C D Richardson 1.75. Red Pyle Game Bantams, E L Richardson 1.75, A D Norcross 50c and v h c; chicks, C D Richardson 50c. Black Game Bantam chicks, H A Jones 1.75. S S Hamburgs, H A Jones 1.75 and 50c, E N Fisher v h c; chicks, H A Jones 1.75. Silver Seabright Bantams, H. A Jones 1.75 and 50c. Golden Seabright, E L Richardson 1.75 and 50c. Rose Comb Black Bantams, H A Jones 1.75. Buff Cochin Bantams, N E Ball 1.75, C D Richardson 50c; chicks, H A Jones 1.75, N E Ball 50c. White Cochin Bantams, A D Norcross 1.75 and 50c, E L Richardson v h c. Black Cochin Bantams, A D Norcross 1.75 and 50c, E L Richardson v h c. Black-tailed Japanese Bantams, C D Richardson 1.75. White Rumpless, E L Richardson 1.75. Turkeys, E M Walker 1.75; chicks, M D Moloney 1 75; Pekin Ducks, E L Richardson 1.75; chicks, E L Richardson 1 75 and 50c. Rowen Ducks, H A Jones 1.75 Cayuga Ducks, H A Jones 1.75 and 50c; chicks, H A Jones 1.75 and 50c. White Muscovy Ducks, H A Jones 1 75 and 50c; chicks, H A Jones 1 75 and 50c. Colored Muscovy Ducks, H A Jones 1.75 and 50c; chicks, H A Jones 1.75. Toulouse Geese, E L Richardson 1.75 and 50c. White Emdor Geese, E L Richardson 1.75, C D Richardson 50c; chicks, C D Richardson 1 75 and 50c. African Geese, F D Rogers 1.75; chicks, F D Rogers 1.75. White China Geese, E L Richardson 1.75. White Guineas, E L Richardson 1.75 and 50c. Pearl Guineas, E L Richardson 1.75, C D Richardson 50c; chicks, C D Richardson 1.75 and 50c. White Fantail Pigeons, E L Richardson 1.75 and 50c, N E Ball v h c. Black Mottled Fantails, E L Richardson 1.75 and 50c. Red Fantails, C D Richardson 1.75, N E Ball 50c. Black Tumblers, C D Richardson 1.75. Red Tumblers, C D Richardson 1.75. Black Badge Tumblers, E L Richardson 1.75. Blue-wing Turbet Pigeons, E L Richardson 1.75. White Pygmy Pouters, E L Richardson 1.75 and 50c. Yellow Magpies, E L Richardson 1.75. Carrier Pigeons, E L Richardson 1.75 and 50c. Turtle Doves, E L Richardson 1.75.

Class 22. Standard Stallions—3 entries. Four years old or over, Thomas Blanchard of Palmer 5, C P Bolles of Wilbraham 3; 3 years old, C W Johnson of Palmer 3.

Class 24. Brood Mares for Road or Trotting Purposes—4 entries. G C Flynt of Monson 6 and 2, T Blanchard 4, A Girouard of Palmer v h c.

Class 25. Colts, Standard, for Road and Trotting Purposes—7 entries. Three years old, John Hubbard of Ludlow 6; 2 years old, G C Flynt 6, Peter Ditto of Palmer 3; 1 year old, Peter Ditto 6, G C Flynt 3; dropped in 1897, T Blanchard 3.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS OF 5-LB. PACKAGE PRATT'S POULTRY FOOD.

B B Red Games, E L Richardson; B P Rocks, G A Chapin; Langshans, N E Ball; Light Brahams, N E Ball; S L Wyandottes, N E Ball; Buff Cochins, C R LeGro; Bronze Turkey, E M Walker; Am. Dominique, C D Richardson; B B Red Bantams, E L Richardson; Golden Duckwing Bantam, E L Richardson.

Class 26. Colts, Non-Standard, for Farm or Work Purposes—2 entries. One year old, Mrs Nellie Becker of Palmer 2; dropped in 1897, A Girouard 2.

Class 27. Draft Horses—23 entries. Pairs weighing 2,500 pounds or over, W N Flynt Granite Co. 8, E J Foskit of Monson 5, Lester Stebbins of Monson 3, P M Miles of Monson v h c; pairs under 2,500 pounds, D F Shumway of Belchertown 8, W N Flynt Granite Co. 5, Joseph Kerigan of Palmer 3, Mass Epileptic v h c; single, H A Rindge 3, O E Bradway 2, W H Williams v h c.

Class 28. Carriage Horses—14 entries. Matched pairs, F L Smith of Stafford Springs 10, J W Weeks Jr. of Springfield 6, C W Johnson 4, Hickinson Brothers of Belchertown 2; singles, Dr S H Ellery of Palmer 6, Rufus Flynt of Palmer 4, F M Fuller of Belchertown 2.

Class 35. Fruit—183 entries. Display of all kinds of fruit, E M Walker 6, H D Vaille of Monson 4, F D Rogers 2. Collection of apples, W F Thayer of Monson 2.50. Apples—R I Greenings, E M Walker 50c, A B Howard of Belchertown 25c; Baldwins, F D Orcutt of Palmer 50c, H D Vaille 25c; Gravenstein, E M Walker 50c; Roxbury Russett, H D Vaille 50c, F E Clark of Wilbraham 25c; Northern Spy, E M Walker 50c, F W Thayer 25c; Williams Favorite, E M Walker 50c; Hubbardston Nonesuch, F E Clark 25c; King of Tomkins County, F H Johnson 50c, A B Howard 25c; Congress, F W Thayer 50c; Tolman Sweet, F W Thayer 50c; Porter, F H Johnson 50c, F W Thayer 25c; Fall Pippins, A B Howard 50c, H D Vaille 25c; Wolf River, F W Thayer gratuity 50c; Mackintosh Beauty, F W Thayer gratuity 50c. Collection of pears, E M Walker 2.50, A B Howard 1.50. Pears—Sheldon, E M Walker 50c. F W Thayer 25c; Anjou, E M Walker 50c, F W Thayer 25c; Clapps Favorite, E M Walker 50c; Louise Bonne De Jersey, F D Rogers 50c, A B Howard 25c; Bartlett, A B Howard 50c, F W Thayer 25c; Seckel, F W Thayer 50c, J K Butler of Wilbraham 25c. Collection of plums—F D Rogers 2.50, A B Howard 1.50; Saratoga, F W Thayer 50c; German Prune, F W Thayer 50c. Collection of peaches, A B Howard 2.50. Late Crawford, F W Thayer 50c, A B Howard 25c; Old Mixom, E Bliss of Wilbraham 50c, A B Howard 25c; Elberta, E Bliss 50c, A B Howard 25c; Crawford, E Bliss 50c. Collection of grapes—J K Butler 2.50, A B Howard 1.50. Quinces—A B Howard 50c, H D Vaille 25c. Cranberries, E L Richardson 50c.

Class 37. Vegetables—49 entries. Collection of vegetables, G H Fisherdick of Palmer 6. Collection of potatoes, A B Howard of Belchertown 2. Potatoes, White Star, Jerry Rourke of Monson 50c. Carmen, F D Rogers of Monson 50. Early Hebron, F D Rogers 50c. Green Mountain, H D Vaille 50c. Early Rose, Jerry Rourke 50c. Turnip blood beets, E M Walker 50c, G E & W M Tucker 75c. Sugar beets, E M Walker 25c. Red onions, O E Bradway 75c, E M Walker 50c. Red tomatoes, E F Luce 50c, J H Carpenter 25c, A B Howard gratuity 25c. Yellow tomatoes, A B Howard 50c. Collection of tomatoes, A B Howard 1. Collection of cabbage, G E & W M Tucker 1. Parsnips, G E & W M Tucker 50c. Swedish turnips, J H Carpenter 75c, H D Vaille 50c. English turnips, H D Vaille 75c. Globe turnips, J H Carpenter 50c. Carrots, H D Vaille 50c, O E Bradway 25c. Garden beans, H D Vaille 50c. Collection of pumpkins, M D Moloney of Monson 1. Collection of squashes, F L Lawrence of Warren 50c. Watermelons, H D Vaille 50c. Muskmelons, H D Vaille 75c.

Class 38. Grain and Seeds—29 entries. Wheat, E N Fisher of Ludlow 1. Rye, E N Fisher 1, C M Foley of Monson 50c, O E Bradway 25c gratuity. Oats, O E Bradway 1, E M Walker 25c gratuity. Barley, O E Bradway 50c, E N Fisher 25c gratuity. Buckwheat, O E Bradway 1, E M Walker 50c. Exhibit sweet corn, G E & W M Tucker 1. Field corn, Flint, G E & W M Tucker 1; Dent, O E Bradway 1, G E & W M Tucker 50c. Seed corn, O D Wells 50c gratuity. Popcorn, E M Walker 1. Field beans, M S Booth 75c.

Class 39. Ploughing Match—6 entries. G W Sherman 6, W H Williams 4, E R Carpenter 2, H A Rindge v h c.

Class 40. Flowers—64 entries. Cut flowers, F D Rogers 2. Verbenas, A B Howard 1 and 50c. Asters, A B Howard 1, F D Rogers 50c. Dahlias, P Holmes of West Brookfield 1, H T Cary of Palmer 50c. Sweet Peas, Milo S Booth of Brimfield 1. F D Rogers 50c. Petunias, A B Howard 1; Zinnias, A B Howard 1, F D Rogers 50c. Gladiolias, F D Rogers 50c. Geraniums, Mrs E Brown of Palmer 1, F D Rogers 50c. Parlor bouquet, Mrs J F Foley of Palmer 1, F D Orcutt 50c, Mrs H T Cary 25c. Pansies, A B Howard 1, F D Rogers 50c. Phlox, F D Rogers 1, Miss Jennie Brainard of Palmer 50c. Dianthus, F D Rogers 1, Balsams, Mrs W G Parker of Brimfield 1; F D Rogers 50c. Gratuities—H T Cary, Zinnias 25c, asters 25c; Mrs S W Parker, foliage plant 25c, marigolds 25c, Amaryllis 50c; Miss Alice Stebbins of Monson, parlor bouquet 25, marigolds 25c; Milo S Booth of Brimfield, bouquet 25c; Mrs E Brown, fucias 25c; W G Parker, dahlias 25c; Miss Jennie Brainerd, verbenas 25c, red salvia 25c; F D Orcutt, dahlias 25c; Mrs J K Butler, marigolds 25c; Mrs J H Carpenter of Monson, asters, 25c, dahlias 25c, nasturtiums 25c.; A B Howard, geraniums 25c, marigolds 25c.

Class 41. Butter and Cheese—7 entries. Dairy butter, O E Bradway 3, F H Johnson 2, F N Lawrence 1. Creamery butter, Belchertown 3, Warren 2.

Class 42. Bread, Cake and Honey—11 entries. Wheat bread, Mrs A F Smith of Palmer 1, Mrs A D Moore of Belchertown 50c. Canned fruit, E Bliss of Wilbraham 2, Mrs E H Carpenter 1. Honey, J H Carpenter 1, E N Fisher 75c.

Class 43. Fancy Articles—87 entries. Clara E Allen of Brimfield, silk baby dress 1 25, pin cushion 25c, pin ball 5c, tidy 8c, tidy 8c, apron 20c. Mrs A P Rindge of Monson, embroidered centerpiece 1, drawn work sham 1.25, battenburg doily 50c. Lizzie M Kinnevan of Palmer, knit lace 75c, knit doily 45c, lace sampler 20c. Bessie M Royce, 5 doilies 75c. Miss Louise Hitchcock of Palmer, fascinator 25c, 7 Kensington doilies 1.50. Mrs W H Hitchcock of Palmer, etching 25c. Mrs C E Fish of Palmer, silk undervest top 35c, crochet tidy 25c, crochet toilet set 60c, crochet chair set 40c. Miss Pearl Fish of Palmer, silk umbrella case 25c. Miss Idella Holbrook of Palmer, centerpiece of wild roses 1.50, centerpiece of morning glories 75c, centerpiece of daisies 50c, centerpiece of violets 50c, centerpiece of California poppies 50c. Maud Kinnevan of Palmer, silk table scarf 38c, home made calendar 25c. Miss Hattie Stebbins of Monson, 2 vase mats 8c, lamp mat 15c, picture scarf 25c, pineapple tidy 15c, 5 doilies 50c, table mats 8c. M J Booth of Brimfield, stand spread 15c. Mrs H D Converse of Palmer, doily centerpiece 1, fern centerpiece 75c. Mrs James Ellis of Stafford Springs, silk shawl 50c, gratuity. Miss Dorothy Todd of Palmer, white cape 25c. Mrs A E Smith of Palmer, two tidies 15c, centerpiece 40c, doily 15c, afghan 75c. Mrs. J F Foley of Palmer, doily 30c. Mrs H A Northrop of Palmer, lounge wrap 75c. Mrs Owen Copp of Monson, table cover 1.50. Miss Blanche Hellyar of Palmer, centerpiece 75c, centerpiece 50c, 2 doilies 35c. Mrs N K Rogers of Three Rivers, stand spread 50c. Miss E L Adams of Turners Falls, drawn work insertion 25c, crotcheted collars and cuffs 15, centerpiece 25c, cake doily 25c, hand-painted scarf 15c, 2 embroidered doilies 25c, 6 handkerchiefs 50c. Mrs J O Hamilton of Palmer, 3 embroidered doilies 50c, 1 lace doily 15c. Mrs E J Orcutt of Palmer, wrought lace tidy 50c. Mrs Campbell of Westfield, 2 sofa pillows, 7 centerpieces, 3 scarfs, 4 doilies, baby bib, 2 lunch cloths, tray cloth 5 Miss Susie Coleman of Palmer, tidy 25c, tidy 15c centerpiece 50c, 3 doilies 40c. Mrs Fred Rindge, Danish embroidery 75c.

Class 44. Fine Arts—13 entries. Miss Effie G Shaw of Palmer, painted china 4; Miss Bessie M Royce of Palmer, water color paintings 2, oil painting 1; P H Mullaney of Palmer, oil paintings 1.50; Mrs. E N Fay, ancient oil paintings 50c gratuity.

Class 45. Domestic Manufactures—17 entries. G W Ely of Palmer, braided rug 1. Clara E Allen of Brimfield, silk bedquilt 60c, worsted quilt 60c. Mrs H A Rindge, wheel rug 75c. Mrs E A Holden of Palmer, 6 pair pillow cases 1. Mrs C E Fish of Palmer, pillow slips 50c. Mrs J F Foley, silk quilt 75c. Mrs M K Rogers of Three Rivers, biscuit rug 50c. Mrs E N Fay of Monson, knit rug 75c. Mrs J O Hamilton of Palmer, afghan 50c. Miss M Cantin of Three Rivers, knit bedspread 50c. Miss Ginard of Three Rivers, rug 75, bedquilt 1.35. Kate Dencen of Monson, rug 1.

Dog Show—59 entries. Premiums awarded in the order of names given. Hounds, males, L C Flynt, Otto Smith, A D Norcross; pups, Otto Smith. Pointers, males, Dr S H Ellery, F E Walker; females, C E Bacon. Fox Terriers, males, Henry N Flynt. George Shaw; females, George Shaw; pup, E D Tufts. Beagle Hounds, females, W E Fay, S K Jones; pups, D M Grady. St. Bernards, females, J P Murphy; pup, James Mitchell. Setters—Irish, male, W H Bugby; English, males, W J Keith, M J Hopkins, James Wilder, A J Adams; females, W J Keith 1st and 2d; pups, W J Keith; Gordans, males, Theodore Curtin. Shepherds, females, W M Tucker, H A Rindge, Henry Trumbull; male pup, G W Sherman; female pup, W M Tucker. Boston terriers, males, Dr S H Ellery, John Bradley v h c; pup, Dr S H Ellery. Mastiffs, Mrs John Johnson, Miss Jennie Brainerd. Black Water Spaniel, C E Fish; Cocker Spaniel, Alexander Cullen. English Bull, L W Caryl. Great Dane pup, E W Burns. Greyhound, female, F E Cady; male pup, H F Shaw. Pugs, William Caryl, Everett Maguire. Mixed dogs—hound and terrier, W E Fay v h c; Irish and rat terrier, James Dawson v h c.

PALMER.

Plan for a trip to New York, Tuesday, Oct. 5th. The round trip fare is only $5.00 and you can have two full days in New York. You can do lots of business or have considerable pleasure in that time. The Boston and Albany announces such a trip.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. C. W. Robinson this afternoon.

Communion will be observed at the Congregational church next Sunday morning.

A "Husking Bee" will be held at the Maple Lawn farm of O. D. Wells this evening.

The high school closed Wednesday to allow the scholars and teachers to attend the fair.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the pastor will take for his theme, "The Potter's Clay."

A large number attended the opening of W. C. Newman's new cloak and suit store Saturday evening.

Joseph Paige has been chosen superintendent of the Sunday school of St. Paul's Universalist church.

Many stockholders of the Boston & Albany railroad attended the annual meeting in Boston Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

W. E. Benson spoke concerning the work of the Kowaliga Industrial School of Alabama, in the Universalist church Sunday morning.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church have chosen G. C. Stanchfield and E. E. Brooks delegates to the convention at Lowell next Friday.

Quite a number attended the show at Ware Monday evening in which John L. Sullivan, the famous pugilist, appeared as the star of the company.

The selectmen announce that they will begin work next Monday on the completion of the separation of the grades at the Ferrell crossing on the road to Three Rivers.

The continued case of profanity charged against Mary Ellen Conway was given a hearing in the district court this morning. Mrs. Conway was found guilty and fined $5. An appeal was taken and bail furnished.

Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, enrolled a member at its meeting Tuesday evening. The council will receive an official visit from District Deputy Grand Regent Penney of Springfield at its next meeting.

W. H. Blanchard, well known in Palmer, having been employed by W. H. Hitchcock, and at one time in business with him, is to again associate himself with the interests of the concern. Mr. Blanchard will commence his duties Monday.

The funeral of William Kurtz, 78, who died Wednesday of last week, was held Saturday afternoon from his late South Main street home, Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church conducting the services. Interment was in the Thorndike street cemetery.

Harvey Chapman, who has been traveling in the west, returned yesterday with a car load of horses. Twelve of them, including work and driving horses, will be sold at auction Tuesday at 10 a. m. The remaining horses will be reserved by Mr. Chapman for his own use.

Rev. O. G. Petrie and Mr. and Mrs. William Merriam will attend the Massachusetts Universalist convention at Lowell next Wednesday and Thursday, as delegates from St. Paul's church. Rev. J. F. Albion, a former pastor of the church, is to be one of the speakers at the convention.

Lawyer C. E. Spelman of Westfield, addressed an audience of something over a hundred in the interests of the Socialistic Labor party on Main street Friday evening. Mr. Spelman spoke well, and many of his remarks met with the approval of workingmen present, as evidenced by frequent applause.

The Rogers Hat Company have started their plant with a small force of hands, to which additions will be made daily. A large number of orders are on hand, with more constantly arriving. The prospects for a good season is exceedingly bright, much more so than at any time since the firm located in Palmer.

The cleverest and best attraction which has visited the opera house in many a day will hold the boards next Tuesday evening, when Frank Jones, better known as "Si Perkins," and his excellent company will present the comedy, "A Yankee Drummer." The dancing of Miss Walton alone is worth the money, but this is only a small portion of more than two hours of enjoyment.

Rufus Flynt is making a number of extensive improvements on his barn on Central street, Contractor G. W. Lyman doing the work. An addition, two stories high, 20 by 37 feet, is to be built and will be used as a carriage house. The stalls in the present barn will be carried back 8 feet and the original part remodelled and finished in hard pine.

The inhabitants of this and the neighboring towns have been very orderly the past week, respecting and obeying the law, consequently but little business has been transacted at the district court. Monday, Charles Ledstrom of Palmer appeared for having ridden his bicycle upon the aidewalk in Monson, being summoned by Officer Osborne of that town. He was fined $4, which he paid.

A team belonging to the livery stable of John Curley of Monson became frightened while crossing the Main street railroad bridge at a late hour Saturday night and ran, throwing the occupants, Henry Hogan, the driver, and a passenger, to the ground. Hogan was quite badly bruised and required the services of a physician. The passenger was not hurt. The horse took fright at a train of cars near by.

These civil entries were made at the district court Saturday: Sherman M. Stebbins vs. Marcus Beebe and trustees, action of contract; William A. Lyon vs. Dwight E. Watrous and trustees, both of Wales, action of contract; Mary F. Foley vs. James Mitchell, writ of replevin. Judgment was rendered Friday in the civil matter of James M. Cavanaugh of Palmer vs. John M. Rochford of Springfield. The finding was for the plaintiff in the sum of $19.97.

Selectman G. M. Atkins, who is the contractor of a job at Allston, recently met with an accident at that place which fortunately did not result as seriously as it might have. He was working with an iron bar assisting a number of his men in moving a large rock, when the bar was wrenched from his hands by a sudden movement of the stone and the end flew up with considerable force, striking him under the chin, making a bad gash and rendering him unconscious for several minutes. A number of stitches were required to close the wound.

Patrick Haley of Monson, a young man about 20 years of age, was before the court Thursday morning charged with drunkenness. He came up to see the fair but was allured within some of the saloons and about 2 o'clock in the afternoon was very drunk and making a disgusting appearance upon South Main street. Officer Roche happened along about this time on his way to the fair grounds and arrested Haley. He pleaded guilty to the charge and was fined $5. The case was continued until to-morrow for performance of sentence.

The contested will case in which Samuel Ferry of Palmer attempted to have the will of his sister, Mrs. S. W. Page of Stafford Springs, set aside on the grounds of insanity, was given a hearing in the superior court at Tolland, Ct., last week Thursday, and resulted unfavorably to Mr. Ferry's interests. Mrs. Page recently died and willed all her property to her husband, S. W. Page. Soon after making the will Mrs. Page was afflicted with signs of morbid mania, and upon the advice of physicians went to a retreat in Hartford, where she was making rapid progress toward recovery, when she suddenly died from strangulation. Upon probating the will Mr. Ferry objected, and appealed to the superior court to have it set aside. After the arguments by the lawyers the jury retired and returned in about five minutes with a verdict that the will should stand.

Josiah Gates, one of the oldest residents of the town, died at his home in Thorndike yesterday about noon, after an illness of several weeks, at the age of 78. For 46 years Mr. Gates was an industrious and prosperous farmer on a farm near Palmer Center, and by hard work and good judgment accumulated a comfortable fortune. He was married at Ware Oct. 5th, 1845, to Minerva Vinton, who survives him. Two children were born to them, Emma A., who died at the age of two years, and Herbert C., who committed suicide,at the age of 22 during an attack of temporary insanity brought on by grippe. Soon after his son's death Mr. Gates, in March, 1895, bought a home in Thorndike, where he has since lived. Mr. Gates was one of a family of six, two sisters and four brothers, the only surviving member of which is E. B. Gates, so well known in town. The funeral will be held at his late home in Thorndike Sunday afternoon at 1 30; Rev. R. E. Smith of the Bondsville Methodist church, and Rev. G. M. Gerrish of the Thorndike Congregational church will conduct the services.

The dramas given by the Sons of Veterans Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings of this week at the opera house have been fairly well attended, though the attendance has not been as large as the plays were deserving of. "Our Fire Laddies," given Tuesday and Thursday evenings, was a very pleasing entertainment and well liked and enjoyed by the audience. The play itself, showing the life of the firemen, always ready for duty, was interesting, being well written by M. B. Miller, who played the part of the Jew and Uncle Reube. His impersonations of these parts were clever bits of acting. Miss Turner was as bright and charming as ever, and her dashing songs and clever acting in her several parts won the admiration of all. The amateurs all did well and contributed to the success of the play. The "Heart of Virginia," presented Wednesday evening, was a great success, Mr. Miller and Miss Turner handling their parts in their usual able manner, and the work of the amateurs being exceptionally well received and eliciting much applause. This play will be presented at the opera house this evening.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NOTES.

The pastor will preach Sunday morning on "Why Christ is Rejected."

The annual offering for the work of the American Missionary Association will be made Sunday morning.

The Sunday school will observe next Sunday as Rally Day. There will be a special service beginning promptly at 12 m., at which some of the work of the year will be shown by the younger portion of the school. A brief review of the life of Christ will be given by the aid of the stereopticon. A general invitation to these exercises is given.

The Men's Sunday Evening Club, in view of the fact that next Sunday will be observed as Sunday School Rally Day throughout the state, will have a special programme appropriate to the day for the 7 o'clock evening service.

Personal.

Dr. Arthur Warren of Milford, N. H., is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Lucina Merriam is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Albert Rice of Wales.

Mrs. E. L. Stanuard of Saybrook, Ct., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Merriam.

Mrs. Hiram Randall has returned after a vacation of a number of weeks at Pleasure Beach.

Miss Hattie G. Flynt left this week to attend the Mary A. Burnham School, Northampton.

Miss Bertha Hastings left Wednesday to resume her studies at Smith College, Northampton.

Miss Amy P. Dunn of New Haven, Ct., is a guest at the home of A. B. Cowan on Thorndike street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cowan of Windsor, Ct., visited at the home of their son, A. B. Cowan, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brown of the JOURNAL office are enjoying a vacation at Mr. Brown's home in Glens Falls, N. Y.

Prof. F. R. Briggs of the Utica School of Music, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. E. A. Maxwell on Pond street.

Mrs. Kathryn M. Kerigan left yesterday for a two-months' vacation with relatives in Brooklyn and Lancaster, Pa.

James Healey and daughter Annie of Springfield visited friends here Sunday, making the trip upon their wheels.

Alonzo Woods of Chicopee Falls was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woods of South Main street, Wednesday.

Miss Rose Stearns of New Haven and Miss Elizabeth Rourke of Chicopee spent the past week as the guests of Mrs. Kathryn Kerigan.

David F. Dillon will leave Monday for Ann Arbor, Mich., where he will resume his studies at the law school of the University of Michigan.

J. W. Weeks, J. W. Weeks, Jr., and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gardner of Springfield, and many other former residents attended the fair this week.

Mrs. Sophia Rice, who has been spending a number of weeks with relatives in Belchertown, has returned to the home of her son, G. A. Rice, on Pleasant street.

Dr. F. A. Robinson of Becket has been the guest of Dr. L. H. Hendee this week. Dr. Robinson was a classmate of Dr. Hendee's in the Baltimore Medical School.

THREE RIVERS.

Remember Tuesday evening, Sept. 28th, when the "Yankee Drummer" will appear at the Opera House.

The Autumnal Excursion to New York, via Albany-Hudson River, returning via Fall River Line and Boston, arranged by the Boston & Albany Railroad for Tuesday, October 5th, is the best for the money that can be made. Only $5.00 for the trip.

R. C. Newell, who has been West for a few weeks, is expected back to-day.

Miss Eva Lucas from Westminster is spending a few days with Mrs. Dalrymple.

Peter Chabott claims to have the youngest baby in the place that can walk, his being just eight months old.

Arthur Thrasher has gone to his home in Belchertown, not being able to work on account of sickness.

Miss Nellie Ruggles, who has been obliged to give up her studies for this term on account of her health, has gone to Springfield to spend a few weeks.

Miss Minnie King returned to Northampton Monday, where she is attending the deaf and dumb school. Her parents were well pleased with the results of her last term there.

At the Union church next Sunday the day will be given to the interests of the Sunday school. The pastor will speak at 10 45 on "The Value and Opportunities of the Sunday school." In the evening there will be held an "Echo meeting," at which delegates will report some of the excellent thoughts given by the speakers at the late district convention.

THORNDIKE.

Frank Jones, the greatest of all Yankee comedians, at the Opera House, Tuesday evening, Sept. 28th.

Mrs. Hannah Bishop would like family sewing by the day or hour. Children's dresses a specialty. Rooms at Mrs. Ida Bond's.

The $5.00 excursion to New York, via Albany and Hudson River, returning Fall River Line and Boston via Boston & Albany R. R., starts Oct. 5th.

A social dance will be given at Exchange Hall this evening.

Miss Kate Fleming is attending the millinery openings this week at Boston.

The Thorndikes defeated the North Brookfield club on the latter's grounds on Saturday, 10 to 6.

Joseph Belanger has opened a harness and boot and shoe repair shop in the basement of the post office building.

Mrs. Ione Gorton, who has been spending a few weeks with Mrs. G. W. Keith, has returned to her home in Detroit, Mich.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the post office: Mrs. E. J. Riche, Ettie Sayers, Charles Wood, M. J. Griffin, Charles T. Beard.

Victor D. Murdock, who has been spending several weeks with his mother, Mrs. G. A. Murdock, returned to Cleveland, O, on Thursday.

M. F. Kelleher and Jeremiah Sugrue, who has been playing baseball with the Waterbury, Ct., team of the state league, returned home on Friday, the season having closed.

Mrs. R. H. Burton of Hartford, teacher of vocal and instrumental music, will be at Mrs. W. W. Bond's Wednesday and Thursday of each week, where she will be pleased to meet any who are desirous of studying music.

M. J. Sullivan, teacher of vocal and instrumental music, who has taught in town for the past 15 years, will open a class in vocal and instrumental music. All who are desirous of studying can leave their names with John F. Luman, at the post office.

BONDSVILLE.

Good singing and dancing at the Opera House Tuesday evening in the Yankee Drummer.

October 5th is the date for the New York excursion, via Albany and Hudson River, returning Fall River Line and Boston.

Miss Sawtelle recommenced her music class last Saturday.

Jerry Barbary has moved his family and goods to Indian Orchard.

Mrs. J. M. Town of Northampton is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sarah Adams.

Annie Morse Collis has been quite sick the past week with a sore throat.

Mrs. William O'Regan of Indian Orchard visited her sister, Miss Mary Twiss, this week.

Edward Bolton of Holyoke has been spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Joslyn.

Louis Barnard of Montague City spent a few days last week with his uncle, E. E. Ryther.

The interior of Brown Bros.' store has been improved by the laying of a new floor of hard wood.

Samuel Rowe and family, who have been spending a vacation in Biddeford, Me., have returned home.

The first horseless carriage to visit Bondsville was seen Wednesday, and attracted considerable attention.

T. D. Potter & Co. are putting an addition on the Boston Duck Company's house that is occupied by E. E. Ryther.

Mrs. A. L. Squier of Plainfield, accompanied by her two children, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ryther.

At last the long-looked-for sidewalks have commenced to materialize. A gang of men arrived Thursday morning and commenced work on the crosswalk from the bridge to the Main street sidewalk. Several residents of the village have expressed the intention of having concreting done around their houses.

A number of the friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Ryther gathered at their home on Pleasant street last Thursday afternoon and evening to celebrate the birthday of Mrs. Ryther. The party had a very pleasant time and left as tokens of their regards a handsome parlor lamp and rocker.

The Swift River team defeated the North Ends of Ware at Ware Saturday in an exciting game by the score of 17 to 11. The feature of the game was the batting of Bruce. The batteries were: Swift Rivers, Shea and Donoghue, North Ends, Durfoe, McKenna and Moriarty. The same teams will play a game at Bondsville to-morrow.

The book club association will hold a meeting next Monday evening, to perfect plans for the coming year. It is very important that every member of the club should be present, as there are several things to be talked over, so if every member will attend this meeting it will greatly help in making arrangements and save the officers considerable trouble. Members will be notified by the secretary of the place of meeting.

A short but exciting runaway occurred here Sunday morning. Dr. Wilkins's horse, which was tied to a post in front of Charles Collis's, became frightened at something and jumped, breaking the post off at the top of the ground. This frightened the horse still more and he started to run down the street with the post dragging between his legs. After going some distance the tie rein broke, freeing the horse, which stopped after going some little distance farther. Fortunately no damage was done to the horse, wagon or harness.

The Bondsville baseball team played the Wares at Ware Saturday, the game resulting in a victory for Ware by the score of 13 to 10. The game was decidedly interesting throughout, as is generally the case when these teams meet. The Ware team had as a battery Moynahan and Shea of the Brocton New England League team, while Shea and Sullivan did the work for Bondsville. Both pitchers were hit quite freely, there being eight two-base hits and a home run during the game. Moynahan struck out twelve of the Bondsville batters, and struck out Conway and Chapman three times each. Both teams made numerous errors, Bondsville having fourteen, and strange to relate Connor led with five to his credit.

BORN.

At Hardwick, Vt., 17th, a daughter to Fisk G. and Hattie E Rogers, formerly of Monson.

MARRIED.

In Belchertown, 22d, by Rev. W. F. Landford of Whitinsville, Frank Charles Burton of East Longmeadow and Flora Gay of Belchertown.

In Watertown, 13th, by Rev. E. C. Porter, Frank H. Lewis of Watertown, and Lilly M. Graves of Palmer.

In Medford, 21st, Charles A. Bradway of Monson and Stymie A. Loggie of Medford.

In Brimfield, 23d, Rev. G. A. Furness and Ida M. Agard.

DIED.

In Wilbraham, 19th, Eunice J., wife of James Merrick.

In Monson, 17th, Tyler Smith, 74.

In Monson, 17th, John Buckiin, 80.

In Ware, 21st, James Rourke, 65.

In Belchertown, 22d, Alexander Chapin, 82.

In Northampton, 21st, Mrs. Lucy A. Cowles of Westfield, 63, sister of E. G. Hastings of Palmer. ☞ Funeral to-morrow (Saturday) at 2 o'clock p. m., at the house of E. G. Hastings.

TO RENT.—Six-room tenement in Cross Block. Inquire of F. F. MARCY or H. L. BODFISH.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Small tenement in Commercial Block. C. D. HOLBROOK. 9-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TENEMENT TO RENT in C. L. Gardiner's house, Converse avenue. 20-tf Inquire of W. W. LEACH.

LOST, on Fair Grounds, Palmer, Wednesday, pair of gold glasses in case. Reward. 26-1 Return to E. B. Taylor's store, Palmer.

LOST.—On Fair Grounds, Tuesday, a baby's coat. Please return to store of D. L. Bodfish, Palmer. 26-1

FOUND.—In the southern part of Belchertown on the Bondsville road, a lady's cape. Owner can have same by paying charges. FRED PAINE.

FOR SALE.—Oct. 15th, 2 p. m., at my barn, good work mare, 6 years old; buggy, carriage, sleigh, driving harness, etc. 26-3 JOHN HANNIFIN, (Quarry) Monson.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with good pay, and you can work all or part time, and at home or travelling. The work is light and easy. Write at once for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A Thought of the FUTURE.

THAT MEANS Winter Underwear and Hosiery.

Whether man, woman or child we can supply your wants in this line. Splendid values, too. Never excelled at the price

We have not forgotten the OUTSIDE GARMENTS either, and shall open the best line we have ever shown and give value in goods every time.

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block, PALMER.

Upright Pianos TO LET at Low Prices.

W. E. STONE, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

A Large Assortment of Bed Spreads to Show this Week. 60c UP.

W. E. STONE, Dry Goods, Palmer.

W. E. STONE, General Store,

LAWRENCE BLOCK, ... MAIN ST., PALMER.

We Want to Sell You Fruit Cans.

MASON—Pints, Quarts, Half Gallons.
SMALLEY—Pints, Quarts.
LIGHTNING—Pints, Quarts.
HERO—Pints, Quarts.

PRICES RIGHT.

W. E. STONE, Telephone 21-4.

Chilly Nights are Coming. Only 49c a Pair for White or Gray Double Blankets At STONE'S. BUY NOW. Lawrence Block.

You want Good Clothes? We have Good Clothes.

Young Men, Middle Aged Men, Old Men.

We make a specialty of catering to all ages and tastes in the line of fashionable wearing apparel, and are now fully prepared in all departments for the fall and winter trade.

The various lines carried by us were never so complete as now, and desirable wearing apparel was never so reasonable in price. We have

All the Desirable Styles

In Clothing, Hats, Neckwear, Gloves, Etc., and shall take pleasure in making you acquainted with the new styles in whatever you may wish.

C. K. Gamwell, Main St., Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER. Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

Piano and Banjo Lessons given by Misses Annie and Carrie Fish, Palmer. 2-tf

IT'S A QUESTION OF WATER

ASK FOR OUR SODA AND GET THE BEST.

This Frog Pond May Do for an Ostrich to Drink From,

But where is the man or woman who would drink such water? Twenty years' experience in bottling soda and charging fountains has taught us to use the purest water, and we buy from a private spring, which shows by analysis 99 per cent purity.

Free Ammonia	0.02	Magnesium Sulphate (Epsom Salts)	Traces
Albumenoid Ammonia	0.072	Iron	Traces
Sodium Chloride (Common Salt)	9.69	Nitrates	Absent
Silia	10.00		

So called 99 per cent pure for alluvial soil. E. F. LEONARD.

We use Bi Carbonate of Soda, the purest material known, for making gas. We use new bottles, with the crown stopper, which prevents bits of cork and dirt getting into the soda. We use the best material for our flavors. The result is we put on the market the best soda that can be made.

Any of the following flavors can be had of first-class dealers, or by applying to us:

GINGER ALE, LEMON, LEMON SOUR, CRAB APPLE TONIC, SARSAPARILLA, BIRCH, VANILLA, CREAM, BLOOD ORANGE, COFFEE, STRAWBERRY, RASPBERRY. NEURA CURA, A NERVE TONIC.

L. W. CARYL & CO., PALMER.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1897.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

For Sale—Very Low.—About 300 Gunny Bags hold two (2) bushels, price is 8c each, all washed clean. Enquire at office. R. M. & Theo. Reynolds.

If you are going to New York on a short business trip, why not wait for the excursion announced by the Boston & Albany for Tuesday, Oct. 5th? The fare is only $5.00 for the round trip, and you can have two full days in New York.

Don't fail to see Miss Walton dance at the Opera House next Tuesday evening.

Scarlet Fever at Monson.

Mr. Ashley of Longmeadow was taken ill with scarlet fever at Hammond Hall, the Monson Academy dormitory, last week. The part of the building occupied by him and his attendant was immediately quarantened, the door leading to other parts being sealed. All students who had been in his room within two days before the disease developed, were at once sent to their respective homes for two weeks. Ashley is a member of the junior class.

Miss Lizzie L. Lull returned Monday from a visit at Hazardville, Ct.

The Misses Gavin will have their millinery opening next Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Gertrude B. Gage has returned to Wellesley College, beginning her second year.

Mrs. Henry E. Bugbee has visited Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Marble at Lawrence this week.

The Misses Williams will have their millinery opening Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Nichols of Hoboken, N. J., have been guests at Rev. A. R. Nichols's for several days.

Mrs. A. L. Calkins of Willimantic, formerly of Monson, has been visiting Miss Cordelia Calkins of Washington street the past week.

A number of Monson people have taken advantage of the B. and A. stockholders' ride, and have spent two or more days at the Hub.

Wilford Noble and family of Pittsfield have been spending several days with Mr. Noble's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miner Noble of Green street.

Sunday will be observed as Sunday school Rally Day at the Methodist church. Rev. A. R. Nichols will preach in the morning on Sunday school work.

Selectmen H. D. Moulton, who was so badly injured several weeks ago, is doing well at the Springfield Hospital. He has received a number of calls from Monson friends.

South Main street is undergoing repairs, work having begun yesterday. A strip of gravel road is to be put in from Reynolds's bridge north, to join that which which was laid early in the summer. When this is completed Academy hill will receive attention.

The first supper and entertainment of the season will be given by the Ladies' Circle at the Universalist church next Tuesday evening. Prof. J. S. R. Coy will have charge of the entertainment, which will be musical. The proceeds will go toward putting a concrete walk around the church.

There will be a social dance in Memorial Hall next Friday evening, for which the Monson Orchestral Club of eight members will furnish music; Prof. Sullivan of Warren will prompt. F. E. Severy is the manager, and he is aided by H. F. Miller, Charles Entwistle, Ralph Darling and John Crowley. The tickets are to be numbered, two of which will draw prizes.

The officers have been given authority to stop all loafing on the walk in front of the bank building, the steps of which have been a favorite visiting place for some time. Tobacco juice, peanut shells, mellon rinds and fruit skins have been the sort of a mixture which has had to be washed off the pavement three or four times a week. The names of future offenders will be given to the bank management.

The State Highway Commission has ordered further repairs to be made on the state road, which has been in such bad shape this summer. The loose stone which the commission ordered dumped in the middle of the road some time ago, and which has failed to pack down, is to be put in place and rolled; then a layer of finely crushed traprock will be put on and again rolled. As the trap-rock cannot be procured at once, the work will not begin at present.

Tyler Smith died suddenly last Friday morning at his State Line home from the effects of a shock. The funeral was held Monday, Rev. F. S. Hatch conducting the services. The burial took place at the Moulton Hill cemetery. Mr. Smith was born at South Belchertown 74 years ago, but for a long time his home had been in Monson. He was a farmer, but worked winters in the straw shop now owned by Heimann & Lichten. He leaves a widow and one son, Fred T. of this town.

Charles A. Bradway and Miss Stymie A. Loggie were married Tuesday noon at the home of the bride in Medford. Only family friends were present. The couple have gone to Cleveland, Ohio, on their wedding journey. Mr. Bradway has held a position in the Monson National Bank for some years, and his bride has taught in the village schools. Both are popular young people. Their handsome residence on Flynt avenue is just completed, and they will go to housekeeping on their return.

John Bucklin, 80, died last Friday at his home on Green street after a long illness. The funeral was held at his late home Sunday, Rev. A. R. Nichols officiating. The burial was at Thorndike. Mr. Bucklin was a native of Ludlow and was twice married. His second wife, who survives him, was Mrs. Minerva (Tupper) Cross. He also left three sisters, Mrs. Smith of Springfield and Misses Ruth and Jane of Thorndike, and a brother. He had for a number of years been a resident of this town. He became a member of the Methodist church last March.

LUDLOW CENTER.

Walter Lyon will enter Harvard University in a few days.

George Bennett has gone to Worcester, where he will attend the Worcester polytechnic institute.

Third and fourth degrees were worked at the grange Tuesday evening. After the exercises a feast of fruit was served.

BRIMFIELD.

There was a pleasant wedding in Brimfield Thursday afternoon, when Rev. G. A. Furness and Miss Ida M. Agard were married at the home of the bride's mother. Mr. Furness was formerly of Brimfield, and Miss Agard was a successful teacher in the town schools previous to the last two years, during which she has been teaching in Longmeadow. Mr. Furness has recently graduated from the lay college at Revere, and has had a call to a church in Wadsboro, Vt.

Married Fifty Years.

The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Potter was observed by a family gathering at their home in Brimfield Sunday. There were present their son, William Potter of Spencer, with his wife and children, and their daughter, Mrs. Charles Griggs of Hyde Park, with her husband and two children. Mr. Potter belongs to a generation of men, now nearly all passed away, who have been especially identified with the history of Brimfield during the last half century. He has been a conspicuous figure in the town as the village blacksmith, and a staunch Democrat. Although it is some years since Mr. Potter retired from his trade, he is in the enjoyment of a fair degree of health, and keeps up his keen interest in men and events.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Miss Mabel F. Gates is recovering from an attack of chills.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Danks visited friends in Chicopee last week.

Postmaster C. E. Stacy will take possession of the post office Oct 1.

Frank H. Strickland will put in a steam plant to furnish heat for his new residence.

Mrs. Fannie J. Parker of Springfield has been the guest of Mrs. E. W. Wall this week.

John W. Fuller, the popular clerk at Fuller's grocery store, is away on his annual vacation.

Mrs. L. E Hawley has been in New York this week selecting her stock of fall and winter millinery.

Miss Wilma F. Thomson has returned from Rye Beach, and will soon resume her duties at the telegraph office.

Miss Myra Gates is taking a course in shorthand and typewriting at Hinman's Business College, Springfield.

Miss Gertrude A. Chase is taking a post graduate course in elocution and physical culture at Wesleyan Academy.

Mrs. H. W. Cutler and daughter have returned from Westport, Ct, and Marlboro, where they have spent several months.

The upheaval noticed around the residence of E. W. Wall is not due to a volcanic eruption, but he is taking his vacation this week and is getting up muscle by digging a ditch to lay a water pipe.

Miss Lida Walker, who had charge of the telegraph office this summer during the absence of the regular operator, will start soon for her home in Pishons Ferry, Me, where she will remain during the winter.

WILBRAHAM.

Death of Mrs. Eunice Merrick of Wilbraham.

The funeral of Mrs. Eunice J. Merrick, wife of James Merrick, was held from her late residence Tuesday afternoon, her seventy-fourth birthday. Rev. M. S Howard, pastor of the First Congregational church, of which she had been a member for the past thirty-seven years, officiated, and a quartette composed of Mr. and Mrs. Lurin J. Potter, Mrs. William Butler and S. Francis Howard sang favorite hymns of the deceased. The burial was in the family lot in the old cemetery, beside a son Harold, who was interred there twenty-one years ago next month.

Mrs. Merrick was born in Fryeburg, Maine, Sept. 21, 1823, was a classical graduate of the Fryeburg Academy, and subsequently pursued a two-years' college course, after which she came to Wilbraham as a teacher in the public schools and married James Merrick. She was a person of rare beauty of character, a devoted wife and mother, and till ill health prevented, an active worker in the church. She greatly enjoyed having young people about her, especially the friends of her children, and endeared herself to them greatly by her deep interest in all that concerned their welfare, while her neighborly kindness in sickness or trouble can be testified to by many grateful hearts. A hospitable, genial, sympathetic and kindly nature was hers, with a highly cultured mind that made her a delightful companion to those who came within the sphere of her influence. She leaves a husband, James Merrick, a son, Charles S, recently married, and a daughter, Fannie M, of her immediate family, and several brothers and sisters in Maine, but one of whom, Miss Susan Charles of Fryeburg, who was with her during the last few weeks of her illness, were unable to be present at the burial.

WEST WARREN.

The New York Excursion announced by the Boston & Albany for Oct. 5th is the best for the money ever planned.

Leon Crouch left this week for Boston University.

Miss Jessie A. Johnson made a short visit home this week.

The new bridge is being rapidly pushed toward completion

Miss Stella Watts has returned to her home in New London, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Doane of East Brookfield spent last Sabbath in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hall of Providence, R. I., have been visiting his mother, Mrs Rufus Baker.

Joseph Davis, formerly of this town, but now of Milltown, N. B., is visiting his friends here and in this vicinity.

Tuffield Brodeaur has bought the farm recently occupied by Calvin Blodgett. Mr Brodeaur's oldest son will occupy the place.

The electric road ran a car over the rails to this place last Friday and found everything all right. As soon as possible now they will begin regular trips, probably by the first of next week.

David Downey attended the show at Ware Monday evening in which John L Sullivan appeared as the star. He returned home at a late hour and at once started in to beat his wife, becoming excited over the sparring exhibition and no doubt thinking he was a great pugilist. He was arrested and will be given a hearing to-morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Sheehan were awakened about 4 o'clock Wednesday morning by smoke in their sleeping room. Investigation showed that a lively fire was burning in the clothes-press, which was quickly extinguished. A quantity of clothing was destroyed, but no other damage was done. It is not known how the fire started.

A business meeting of the directors of the Warren Cotton Mills corporation was held Monday evening. The business men of the town and the mill employes had hoped that some action would be taken relative to starting the mills in the near future, but the meeting was adjourned for one month, nothing being done in regard to the matter.

WARE.

George Woodlett, who was recently arrested at Worcester for stealing $26 from his sister, has been sent to the reformatory.

There was a cut down in the wages of the men working on the roads last week. They now receive $1 50 a day; formerly they were paid twenty cents an hour.

Two sisters from the House of the Good Shepherd of Springfield took collections at both masses in All Saints' church Sunday for the benefit of the institution.

The many improvements recently made at the pumping station ball grounds are greatly appreciated. The North Brookfields and Wares will play there to-morrow afternoon.

The Methodist society held by a "Hayseed" social in the town hall Wednesday evening in the interests of their building fund. A committee is also selling church bricks for the same purpose. The contractors of the new building began the work of tearing down the old church Tuesday. The last services were held in the old church Sunday. In the morning Rev. J. W. Fulton preached a sermon upon "Progress" to a congregation of about 250. A love-feast was held at 3 p m, at which Miss Augusta Cooper gave a history of the church. A prayer meeting was held in the evening An effort is being made to secure the services of Rev. J. A Day at the laying of the corner stone, he being the son of Rev. J. Day, who was pastor at the time of the building of the present church.

Killed by Cars at Ware.

An accident with a fatal termination befell James Rourke, 65, at Ware Monday evening. While returning from his work at the farm of Michael Prendiville on Coy Hill he was struck by a switching engine at the East street crossing of the Boston and Maine railroad about 6.30 o'clock. His right arm was badly crushed at the elbow and his right leg injured in the same manner at the knee. When found he was conscious and able to tell where he lived. He was taken to the Breen house on Beech avenue, and his leg and arm were amputated by Drs. Miner and Blodgett. It was thought that he could not live long and Tuesday morning he died. He leaves two sons, John of Ware and Thomas of Springfield, and a daughter, Margaret of North Adams. Mr. Rourke's wife died several years ago.

BELCHERTOWN.

The younger members of the Guild are arranging an entertainment, which will be given soon for the benefit of the Guild.

Principal Guild of the high school has been very ill with neuralgia this week, and his position has been filled by J. B. Knight of Belchertown.

Miss Alice R. Walker, president of the Christian Endeavor society, left Tuesday morning as delegate to attend the state convention at Lynn.

W. H. Bridgman is making a number of improvements on the post office building, among which will be the application of a new coat of paint, Charles Davis having the contract for the work.

W. D. Hoag has the contract for the erection of a large building in the rear of the east wing of the Park View, the upper part of which will be used for a dancing hall. The hall will be ready for use about October 13.

A large number attended the musical concert in the Congregational church Monday evening. All the numbers were exceptionally well rendered and elicited much deserved applause. The artists were Mrs. Dwight P. Clapp and Miss Tebo of Enfield, accompanists, Mrs. William Burr Hill, J. Townsend Russell of Brooklyn, Harry P. Eastwood of Northampton, Mrs. Ralph L Baldwin of Northampton, soloists, and Ralph L. Baldwin, organist.

September Wedding at Belchertown.

Flora, youngest daughter of Mrs. Marietta Gay of Belchertown, and Frank Charles Burton of East Longmeadow were united in marriage in the Methodist church at Belchertown at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. The church was decorated with vines, evergreen and asters. Rev. W. F. Landford of Whitinsville performed the ceremony with a ring. The bridal party entered the church to the music of the wedding march played by Miss Nellie Rice of Belchertown. The bride was attired in white Swiss muslin with a veil, and carried a bunch of roses, 24 in number. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Burton held a reception in the church, J. W. Jackson of Belchertown catering. Mrs. Burton is a graduate of the Belchertown high school, class of '90, and for the past seven years has taught in the public schools of Belchertown and East Longmeadow. The young couple will be at home at East Longmeadow after October 1st. Many beautiful and valuable presents were received.

Dreadfully Nervous.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cts Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Special Message to Men.

When the desolating fact of impaired vigor comes home to men the force of the blow is crushing. They know themselves inferior to their fellows, and they shrink from companionship. Their ambition is gone, and hope with it. When hope vanishes despair takes its place. All this is without warrant, for these men can be cured. Dr. Greene, the famous specialist in men's diseases, has found the remedies that restore vitality in men. These remedies build up and strengthen, and thousands of men walk the earth to-day who have been permanently restored to vigorous manhood by their use. Weakness vanishes, hope and ambition return, and the patient is truly a new man. Dr. Greene's glorious discoveries are the safeguard of many thousand homes to-day. His wonderful Nervura alone has made him famous. You may consult Dr. Greene at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., or write to him, and there will be absolutely no charge for consultation or advice in either case, whether you call or write. The system of treatment by mail is perfect, and is absolutely confidential.

AN EXPENSIVE FEATURE,

But One That Carries With It Proof of Superiority.

The development of newspapers in recent years has been one of the most remarkable features in the country's progress. Regions that ten years ago were deemed practically inaccessible for information are now reached almost instantaneously. The policy of the best modern newspapers is that the news of the world must be had, no matter what the cost.

Side by side with this has come the improvement of the mechanical part of the newspaper. Presses of tremendous capacity have been built, typesetting machines have taken the place of hand compositors, and illustrations have been introduced and brought to a high standard. This last may be called the latest feature of the modern newspaper, and by the test that it gives, the position of the Boston *Journal*, at the head of New England papers, is plainly shown. No other paper in all the six States included in that section give to its readers such fine, artistic and pleasing pictures as the Sunday *Journal*. They are made by the half-tone process, a very expensive one, but one that produces results that cannot be equaled by any other method. In the eight-page half-tone section of the Sunday *Journal* the reader gets a high-class illustrated weekly magazine, comparing favorably with such publications as *Harper's Weekly* and *Leslie's Weekly*. Furthermore, it is bright, newsy and up-to-date.

Not Always Understood.

A fact often overlooked, or not always understood, is that women suffer as much from distressing kidney and bladder troubles as the men. The womb is situated back of and very close to the bladder, and for that reason any distress, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort.

The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided by setting urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need doctoring. If you have pain or dull aching in the back, pass water too frequently, or scanty supply, with smarting or burning,—these are also convincing proofs of kidney trouble. If you have doctored without benefit, try Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. The mild and the extraordinary effect will surprise you. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures. If you take a medicine you should take the best. At druggists, fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the Palmer JOURNAL and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. nrmlpg

A True Remedy.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., "*Chief*," says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs or colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for coughs, colds, whooping cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures, and besides it is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, and G L. Keeney, Monson.

A Horrible Railroad Accident

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some friend, who died with consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for throat and lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning! If you have a cough or any affection of the throat and lungs call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, Brown Bros., Bondsville, sole agents, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

NO HUMBUG HERE.

Palmer Indorsement is What Counts With the Public.

You can't fool the public all the time.
They will find you out at last.
Every time a man is fooled
Another skeptic is made.
Any the remedy that makes the skeptic.
It fails to keep its promise.
Doan's Kidney Pills bring renewed faith.
They cure the skeptic.
Plenty of proof of this at home.
Palmer proof for Palmer people.
Our citizens say they cure backache.
Cure urinary disorders.
Cure sick kidneys.
Experience has taught them this is so.
Conviction for every sufferer
In the testimony of friends and neighbors.

Mr. C. B. Pasco of Pine street, says: "I had been doctoring with standard patent medicines and home remedies to get relief from a constant pain in my back, and having to get up five or six times in the night, without getting any benefit from them, when I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, and seeing that LeGro & Lynde had them I procured them and have been taking them. I have found Doan's Kidney Pills a genuine cure for kidney troubles of that nature, and as they have helped my back and relieved me of that urinary trouble I feel that I can conscientiously recommend them. As I had for many years been suffering so much, I fancy that there may be many others the same way, and would suggest that they try Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, or mailed by Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

CARD. I wish to express my gratitude to the King's Daughters and to all neighbors and friends for their expressions of sympathy and many kindly acts during the sickness and death of my husband MRS. MINERVA BUCKLIN.
Monson, Sept. 23d.

A POINTER ABOUT THE Bull Dog.

There is no toe that will be so generally used on high grade shoes for men for this fall and winter, as the new

BULL DOG TOE.

It gives a nobby, dressy appearance to the foot and for COMFORT there never was a last that was more comfortable than the BULL DOG.

We call your attention to the fine lines of

Box Calf and Winter Russets

we are showing with the Bull Dog toe, and invite you to come in and see them and try them on just to see how nobby and comfortable they are.

WE WISH TO INFORM YOU that we have (barring none) the finest

$3 BOX CALF AND.... ...WINTER RUSSET

there is on the market; it looks well, it will fit well, and it will wear well. Call and see us.

Fuller, THE Shoeist. Monson

MONSON SAVINGS BANK

MONSON, MASS.

NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.

Money deposited on or before Monday, October 4th, 1897, will commence interest from October 1st.

F. E. MORRIS, Treasurer.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

Fruit Jars, Fruit Jars, Fruit Jars.

Mason, Hero, Lightning.

Smalley's---a new can, and one that will please you.

Jelly Tumblers.

E. B. Taylor, Palmer.

COLLECTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES.

WALES, SEPTEMBER 23d, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcel of real estate, situated in the town of Wales, in the county of Hampden and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon assessed for the years A. D. 1894, 1896 and 1897, hereinafter specified according to the lists committed to me as collector of taxes for said Wales by the assessors of taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcel of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction at the post office in said Wales on Saturday, the sixteenth day of October, A. D 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. for payment of said taxes, with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be discharged before said date.

STEPHEN FISK'S HEIRS.

A tract of woodland containing 18 acres and 8 rods, situated in said Wales and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake and stones at the road in line formerly of George Nelson, thence in his line S. 15° W. 47 rods and 17 links; thence in said line W. 10½° N. 36 rods; thence in line of land formerly owned by Thomas Goss N. 6¾° E. 92 rods to stake and stones at the road; thence on road E. 31½° S. 6 rods; thence on said road S. 40½° E. 18 rods; thence S. 14° E. 31 rods; thence on said road E. 21° S 14½ rods to first bound.

Taxes for 1894 79 cents.
" " 1896 98 "
" " 1897 1.01

$2 78

H. A. McFARLAND,
26-3 Collector of Taxes for the Town of Wales.

CALL FOR A REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION for the First District of Hampden County, consisting of the towns of Palmer, Monson, Wales, Brimfield and Holland, Massachusetts.

Delegates elected to the Representative Convention of the First Representative District of the County of Hampden are requested to meet at the District Court Room in Palmer, at eleven (11) o'clock a. m. on Monday, October 11th, 1897, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent said District in the General Court for 1898.

Also to elect a District Committee for the year 1898. 26-2

Chairman District Committee of 1st Hampden Representative District.

Eyes Examined free of charge.

Mr. G. A. MOORE, OPTICIAN, will be at my store

SATURDAY, SEPT. 25th

AFTERNOON AND EVENING, for the purpose of

Examining eyes, fitting spectacles OR EYE GLASSES.

DIFFICULT CASES SOLICITED.

A. B. Crawford, Jeweler, PALMER, - MASS.

Bring your carpet rags, and have a well woven carpet from them. Usual prices. Experienced weaver.
NELLY A. SMITH,
2d house North of Center School,
WALES, MASS.

Steam Carpet Cleaning.

If you want your carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in Depot village called for and delivered free of charge; orders by mail promptly attended to. 26-4

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park Street, Palmer.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK. PALMER, MASS.

Money deposited on or before Monday, October 4th, will commence interest from October 1st.

H. W. McGREGORY, Treasurer.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY
JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

Notice. ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

Having disposed of my Dental Practice to Dr. Charles H. Cannon of Providence, R. I., I wish to thank the public for their patronage, and hope they may continue the same at the old stand, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

DR. O. P. ROLLER.

In all its specialties . . . at the . . .

DENTISTRY Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged By Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

HAMPDEN, ss. Sept. 4th, 1897.

Taken on execution and will be sold by public auction on Tuesday, the 12th day of October, 1897, at 12 o'clock m., in front of the Court House in Palmer in said County, all the right, title and interest which John F. Hanifin of Hartford, Hartford County, and State of Connecticut, had (not exempt by law from attachment or levy on execution) on the 20th day of March, 1897, at 40 minutes past 6 o'clock p. m. (being the time the same was attached on mesne process) in and to the following described real estate:

A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situate in Bondsville in the Town of Palmer, and County of Hampden, beginning on the easterly side of Main street at corner of land of Rev. B. McKeany, thence easterly on said McKeany to the southeasterly corner of the premises, thence northerly on land of Adolph Girouard about 100 feet to land of the Catholic church, thence westerly, southerly and westerly again on said church land to said street, thence on said street southerly to the place of beginning, in part the same premises conveyed to said Hanlin by Benj. D. Parsons, by deed dated April 17th, 1879, and recorded with the Hampden County Registry of Deeds, Book 359, Page 117.

24-3 H. A. NORTHROP, Deputy Sheriff.

Forbes & Wallace's, SPRINGFIELD.

Autumn Opening of NEW MILLINERY This Week

and display at the same time, of the most fashionable novelties in jackets, wraps, costumes, furs and children's reefers.

The show will be worth coming a long way to see.

All are cordially invited.

Golf Capes.

Scotch beauties! Splendid line—and they are being picked out on sight. As low as $6.95; as high as $40.

Storm Serge

Navy and Black—

39c per yard!

Two hundred yards of navy and two hundred yards of black storm serge, both 50 inches wide, famous 50-cent qualities, are offered to customers, beginning to-day, at 39c per yard.

Two hundred yards of each, only.

Shoe Department.

Three new lines of shoes—women's and misses'—at unmatchable prices. We call everybody's attention to this offering:

At $2.50 per pair—

Women's shoes, very stylishly made, in the newest shoe fashion, good shoe-making of very fine quality box calf, lace or button, sizes 2½ to 6,

worth every penny of $3.50 per pair.

At $2.25 per pair—

Women's shoes of a fine quality vici kid, well and stylishly made, vici kid tip, heel foxing, sizes 2½ to 6,

worth according to regular shoe prices nothing less than $3 per pair.

At $1.50 per pair---

Misses' black vici kid shoes, with welt soles, patent tips, spring heels and medium toes, sizes 11 to 2,

worth $2 per pair of anybody's money.

Carpets.

We invite all lovers of rich carpets to come in at their earliest convenience and view some of the most beautiful Wiltons that have ever been seen---in Springfield or anywhere else.

These patterns, in particular, are all private to us, and cannot be seen now, or at any time later, in any other store in this section.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8 30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

MODES : : :

. . . EXHIBIT OF . . .

Trimmed Millinery,

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, SEPT. 29 and 30.

Ladies are respectfully invited.

The attractiveness and completeness of our opening will make it pleasureable for you to attend.

S. LEVISON, The Milliner,
350 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

MILLINERY OPENING

Of Imported and Domestic Hats and Bonnets. Choice Novelties. Public cordially invited. No cards.

Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 22d and 23d, continuing throughout the week.

MME. FORNIER, 329 Main St., Springfield.

TO THE HONORABLE BOARD OF SELECTMEN OF THE TOWN OF PALMER:

The undersigned, a majority of the Directors of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company, respectfully petition your Honorable Board for locations for the tracks of said company in the following streets and highways in said town, viz:

1st. From the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Monson at Fay's Bridge on the highway leading from Palmer to Monson through Tenneyville, thence along said highway past the Agricultural Park to and through Main Street in the Depot Village to North Main Street, thence through said North Main Street to Shearer's Corners, so-called, thence along the highway to Three Rivers over the Burleigh Bridge, so-called, to and through the village of Three Rivers, to the iron bridge over the Quaboag River.

2d. From the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Monson on the Quarry Road, so-called, thence along said Quarry Road, otherwise called Commercial Street, to and through Main Street in the Depot Village to Thorndike Street, thence along Thorndike Street to High Street in the village of Thorndike, thence through said High Street to and through Commercial Street to the highway leading to Three Rivers, otherwise known as Main Street, thence along said highway leading to Three Rivers through Four Corners, so-called, to and through Main Street in Three Rivers, to the iron bridge over the Quaboag River.

3d. From a point on Thorndike Street near the Catholic Cemetery where the road to Palmer Center branches off, thence along said road leading to Palmer Center to said Palmer Center, thence on the road leading from Palmer to Ware, past the dwelling house of Joseph Kerigan, to the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Ware near the dwelling house of H. G. Snow.

4th. From a point on said road leading from Palmer to Thorndike where the same is intersected by the road leading Easterly of the house of Michael Roache to the direct road from Thorndike to Whipple's Crossing, thence along said road passing Easterly of the house of said Roache to and along said road leading from Thorndike to Whipple's Crossing to said Whipple's Crossing.

5th. From a point in High Street near the house of said Michael Roache in Thorndike, thence through the road running on the Northerly side of said Roache's house to said road leading to Whipple's Crossing.

6th. From a point on the highway leading from Thorndike to Three Rivers where the same is intersected at Four Corners by the road leading from Bondsville to Palmer, thence Northerly along said last-named road, passing Westerly of the Lily Pond, so-called, to and through Bondsville along the river road to the station of the Massachusetts Central Railroad Company.

7th. From a point in Main street in Thorndike where the same is intersected by Commercial Street, thence Easterly along said Main Street, crossing the bridge over the Ware River near the No. 1 Mill of the Thorndike Company to the highway leading from Thorndike to Bondsville, otherwise called Pleasant Street, thence along said highway leading from Thorndike to Bondsville to the point where it intersects the Palmer and Bondsville road near the house of one Breen.

8th. From the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Ware on the highway leading from Gibbs Crossing, so-called, to Ware, past the house of James Ryan, thence Easterly along said high way to the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Ware, a little Easterly of the house of said James Ryan.

9th. From the boundary line between the towns of Ware and Palmer on the highway leading from Ware to West Warren, thence Southerly along said highway past the house of Louis Holfe, to the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Warren.

10th. For locations for necessary turnouts, suitable poles and wires, and for permission to equip and operate the locations above prayed for by the single track trolley system of motive power.

CHAS. F. GROSVENOR, E. G. HASTINGS, RUFUS FLYNT, A. PINNEY, H. P. HOLDEN, } A majority of the Directors of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Com'y.

Palmer, September 20th, 1897.

BOARD OF SELECTMEN.

PALMER, SEPTEMBER 23d, 1897.

On the foregoing petition it is ordered that a hearing be given to all parties interested therein, on Saturday, the 9th day of October, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the Town House in said Palmer, and that notice of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of said petition and this order thereon in the Palmer Journal on Friday, the 24th day of September current.

JOHN F. TWISS, CHAS. T. BRAINERD, } Selectmen of Palmer.

True copy of the petition and order of the Selectmen thereon. Attest: 26-2

JOHN F. TWISS, Chairman of Selectmen.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.... FOR SALE....... S. H. HELLYAR, Palmer.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

G. B. HAYES, ... Stock and Grain Broker.

Direct Wires to . . . . . . J. R. Willard & Co.,

New York and Chicago Correspondents, who are Members of the Chicago Board of Trade, New York Produce Exchange, Consolidated Stock Exchange. . . . .

Orders executed for delivery or for carrying on margins. Prompt and efficient service. Market dictionary sent to any address on application.

TELEPHONE 1-2.

HOLDEN'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET, PALMER, MASS.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.40	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.25
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.00
" " " Chestnut,	6 00	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,		$4.75.	

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,
Monson, Mass, July 10, 1897.

LUTHER-EAMES CO.

Important Values for Everyone IN OUR STORE.

Matchless Assortment. Seasonable Goods. Large Fresh Stock. We never keep unseasonable goods a great while.

We are Offering Traveling Bags at Just 33 1-3 Per Cent Less than the Regular Prices.

YOU WON'T FIND A BETTER ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS, FURNITURE and RANGES

anywhere, while our Basement Salesroom contains nearly EVERYTHING in the line of Small Goods.

VISIT OUR LAMP ROOM

and see the Best Assortment of Medium-Priced Goods in the City.

CASH OR INSTALLMENTS.

Luther-Eames Co., OPP. COURT SQ., SPRINGFIELD.

OUR ANNUAL **CLEARANCE SALE** OF SUMMER GOODS IS NOW ON.

Prices made low enough to move the entire lot of **Ducks, Cordonets, and Lawns.**

SUMMER UNDERWEAR is included in this sale as well as GLOVES and HOSIERY.

A few lines of **NEW FALL WASH GOODS** Just Received.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF **FANCY GROCERIES** never as large as now, and prices guaranteed to be right.

J. B. SHAW, Feeney's Block, Palmer.

First impressions go a long way.

THE NEW CLOAK STORE

will endeavor to impress you still more favorably in the future.

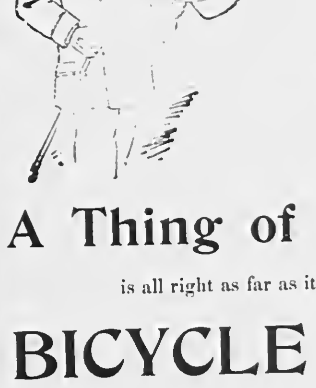
New Stock Arriving Daily.

Our special embroidered Cape $5.00.

Our Special Black Beaver Jacket, $3.25.

MUST BE SEEN TO BE APPRECIATED.

W. C. Newman, Palmer.



A...... STRAIGHT TIP....

A Thing of Beauty

is all right as far as it goes, but if it is a

BICYCLE

it don't go far unless there is honest work and material under the enamel. We have three lines which we can recommend and fully guarantee.

Featherstone Co's. TEMPLER and ATLANTA at $38 cash, full size.

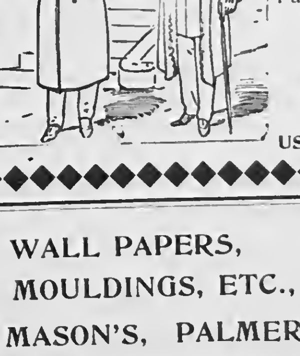
Indianapolis Rubber Co's. PATTEE $45 cash, 22, 24, 26 inch frame.

CRESCENT at $30, $40, $50, $75 for single wheel.

CRESCENT TANDEMS at $100 for combination or Diamond Frames.

We think we can honestly say that Crescent Tandems are one of the best made.

E. A. Buck & Co., Palmer, Mass. Stafford Springs, Ct.



A Little Walk

will bring you to our store. Whatever you need in our line we are most sure to have. We have given careful attention to our

TATIONERY DEPARTMENT---

. . . and offer . . .

Pure Bond Paper at 25c per Pound.

We have it in Cream and Azurine, Ruled and Plain Envelopes to match, and is a bargain.

LeGRO & LYNDE, Druggists, Palmer, Mass.

USE LeGRO'S TOOTH POWDER.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

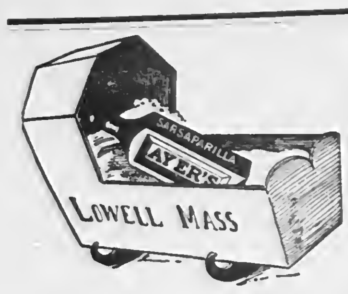
CARE, - - - THOROUGHNESS, SATISFACTION -

In Dental Operations is my motto.

Remember I FILL and EXTRACT TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

And make ARTIFICIAL TEETH that can't be beat.

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, Dentist,
Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the cradle in which there grew
  That thought of a philanthropic brain;
A remedy that would make life new
  For the multitudes that were racked
    with pain.
'Twas sarsaparilla, as made, you know
By Ayer, some 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

was in its infancy half a century ago. To-day it doth "bestride the narrow world like a colossus." What is the secret of its power? Its cures! The number of them! The wonder of them! Imitators have followed it from the beginning of its success. They are still behind it. Wearing the only medal granted to sarsaparilla in the World's Fair of 1893, it points proudly to its record. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

Boston & Albany R. R.

. . . GRAND . . .

Autumnal Excursion

. . . . TO . . . .

NEW YORK

Via Albany and Hudson River, Returning via Fall River Line.

ONLY $5.00.

Tuesday, Oct. 5, 1897.

Tickets will be good on any train stopping at Palmer. From Albany to New York on PEOPLE'S LINE boat to leave at 8 p. m. Tuesday, or DAY LINE boat to leave at 8 30 a. m, Wednesday. From New York, via FALL RIVER LINE boat, Wednesday or Thursday, 5 p. m. From Boston on any train of Oct. 8th or 9th.

THE FALL RIVER LINE boat will be held Wednesday until arrival of the ALBANY DAY boat.

Secure your tickets early, as number is limited.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 27, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10 30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and Intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5 20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Palmer and intermediate stations, 2.40 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8 20, 10.55 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 8 00 p. m.

A new book of Summer Houses sent any address by Mr. Cummings or Mr. Southard on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.)

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

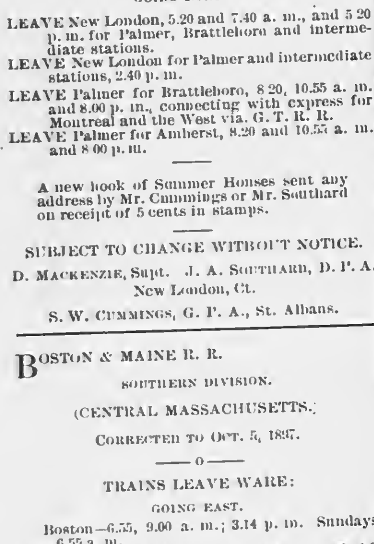
GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9 00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9 00 a m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4 35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

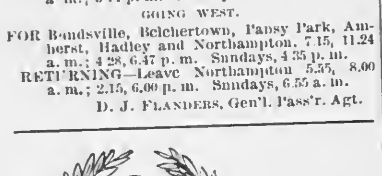
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.



GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my CLIMAX COUGH CURE and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, - - Palmer.



Johnny's Circus.

Johnny Johnson had a circus
  Where his backyard is;
Got some great big dogs for hosses—
  Mine, an' Dick's, an his.
Johnny—he was clown, you know;
Took six pins to see the show.

Sewed two big white sheets together,
  (Johnny did—not me!)
'Cos you couldn't have no circus
  'Thout a tent, you see.
Boys come in from miles aroun'
Warn't no pins left in the town.

Johnny robbed self risin' flour
  On his face an' then
Streaked it from the red ink bottle,
  Just like circus men.
An' his uncle said, says he:
"Best clown ever he did see."

Some—they sat aroun' on boxes,
  Some on old oak logs;
But—we had two cats for monkeys,
  An' they don't like dogs.
An' when things woz runnin' right
Them two cats sailed in for fight!

Orter seen the fur a-flyin'!
  "Towser" howled, an' "Prince"
(Johnny's dog) got tore to pieces!
  Ain't seen my dog since.
Then the circus tent fell down
An' jest swallowed up the clown!

Ain't had any other circus
  Since that time; 'cos why?
Ain't no dogs 'll play they're hosses
  When them cats is by!
Goin' to keep our barns and drums
Till the true-true circus comes.

—*Frank L. Stanton, in Chicago Times-Herald.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Mrs. Gaybird (whose husband is ill from drink—"Well, doctor, tell me the worst." Dr. Dosem—"Well, madam; he will recover."—*Judge.*

"Don't you think that Miss Frizzly is a perfect poem?" "Blank verse, I should say. I put in an hour trying to talk to her."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I see they're having hail and snow in France," remarked Lanky. "Yes, and a violent reign in Greece," said Leidy.—*Philadelphia North American.*

"Don't cry," he entreated. Then he perceived that her handkerchief was edged with the most exquisite lace. "Don't weep," he said, correcting himself.—*Detroit Journal*

First Theosophist—"There will be an interesting debate at the next meeting of the society." Second Theosophist—"On what subject? First Theosophist—Is life worth living more than once?"—*Puck.*

Sunday school superintendent (severely) —"Bobbie, I didn't see you in Sunday school yesterday." Bobbie (defiantly) "No, sir; I was out on my wheel." "How were the roads?"—*Life.*

Hicks—"Does Henley take an active part in politics?" Wicks—"Active part? I should say he did. To my knowledge he has been running for office for the last ten years."—*Boston Transcript.*

Everett Wrest—"I s'pose when prosperity comes along you will be ready to meet it?" Dismal Dawson—"Yes, meet it, that's just what I'll do. Prosperity and me is sure to be going in opposite directions".—*Indianapolis Journal.*

He (dejectedly)—"And don't you think that you could ever learn to love me?" She (thoughtfully)—"Well—I might—" He (excitedly)—"Oh, Helen!" She (still thoughtfully)—"But I don't think it will be worth while."—*Somerville Journal.*

"After all," said the man at the end of the discussion, "no man really knows what the neighbors think of him." "I came mighty near knowing once," said the citizen with the reminiscent look in his eye, "but the jury disagreed."—*Household Words.*

Four-year-old Barbara went to church with her two sisters and came home crying—"What is the matter, dear?" inquired her mother. "He preached a whole sermon—about—M-Mary and Martha," sobbed Barbara, "and—never said—a w-word about me."

Mrs. Mullarkey—"Excuse the remark, Mrs. Rooney, but hasn't your tay a maley taste?" Mrs. Rooney—"I'h have you to know, Mrs. Mullarkey, that whin we make stirabout we make stirabout, an' whin' we make tay we make tay, but we niver make them in the same pot."—*Truth.*

French teacher—"You can't translate the simple words 'bon homme?' I am surprised!" Young pupil (diligently reflecting) —"I think I know what 'bon' means. It means 'can'." French teacher—"How did you get that idea?" Young pupil—"Why, bon-bon means candy."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"I suppose," remarked the sarcastic housewife, "that in the course of time ice will be worth as much as diamonds." "Well," replied the iceman, reflectively, "diamonds are pretty good in their way. But you can't rely on their melting down so as to keep up a steady demand."—*Washington Star.*

In North Topeka, Kan., there has been found a father who gave his son 25 cents for doing some work about the house, but repented after the boy had gone to bed, and picked the little fellow's pocket. To follow out his creed to the end, he reproved the child the next day for carelessness in losing the money.—*Puck.*

Outside the Tent—"Well, Mariar," said the old man, as he got down from the wagon seat where he had been patiently waiting, "did you see all the animals?" "All but two," she said, with a sigh. "I hunted the longest time, but I couldn't seem to find the carnivora and the egress. I expect they was the best part of the show, too."—*Washington Times.*

A parish beadle was lately much exercised at the appearance of a strange old gentleman who, when the sermon was about to begin, took an ear trumpet, in two parts, out of his pocket, and began screwing them together. The beadle watched him until the process was completed, and then going stealthily up, whispered, "Ye mauna play that here! If ye dae, I'll turn ye out!"—*Tit-Bits.*

From the "Stygian Punch."—"I must say," said Napoleon, talking over battles with Priam, "that I never could understand how you Trojans ever got fooled with that Greek horse." "Nonsense!" retorted Priam. "Many an expert horseman has been fooled on a horse, before and since." "I know that," said Napoleon. "But those troops must have made some noise inside." "They did," replied Priam; "but we thought that the beast had the heaves."—*Harper's Bazar.*

An Idyl of the Frontier.—Proud, yet calm, the little band stood, surrounded by implacable savages in thousands. Crimson-streaked war whoops writhed through the air, swirlingly. Then— The little band began on "My Mother was a Lady." Awakening from the ecstacy of rendition, the leader held out his hat, as had been his wont in the crowded mart, and found himself alone with his accomplices. A pale blue dust indicated the mad flight of the whooping enemy.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remidies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggist, 75c.

SOMEWHAT AMUSING.

N. P. Willis was usually the life of the company he happened to be in. His repartee at Mrs. Gales's dinner in Washington is famous. Mrs. Gales wrote on a card to her niece at the other end of the table: 'Don't flirt so with Nat Willis." She was herself talking vivaciously to a Mr. Campbell. Willis wrote the niece's reply:

"Dear aunt, don't attempt my young feelings
  to trammel.
Nor strain at a Nat while you swallow a
  Campbell."

When the Queen was about to sail for Alaska from Seattle a few days ago, in the hight of the rush to Klondike, a man rushed down to the purser and exclaimed excitedly: "Look here, I paid for a stateroom for myself and wife and when I got there I found an old cow sticking her head through the window. "I am very sorry, sir," said the purser, "we are very crowded, but I will do the best I can for you, John!" (turning to a deck hand), "go up on deck and turn that cow around!"

A man of considerable fame, a mathematician, was present at a "function" where he was introduced to a man from Chicago, who expressed the keenest joy in meeting him; for mathematics, he said, had been always one of his greatest interests. Our great mathematician had been working for months on a problem and at last he had solved it. Here was an opportunity to share his triumphs with another enthusiast. For the latter part of an hour he explained the details of the problem, and the man from Chicago nodded his head approvingly and enjoyed himself "Well," said he, when the explanation was over, "as I say, I do enjoy mathematics, but the thing that stumps me sir, is that when you multiply a number by a fraction you make it smaller.

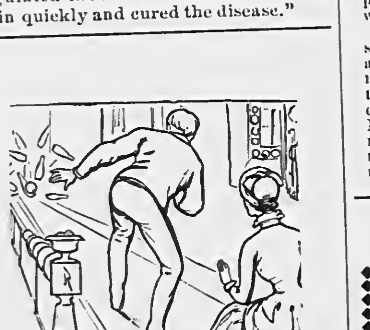
KIDNEY TROUBLES

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I have been a great sufferer from Kidney trouble; pains in muscles, joints, back and shoulders; feet would swell. I also had womb troubles and leucorrhœa. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Blood Purifier and Liver Pills, I felt like a new woman. My kidneys are now in perfect condition."—MRS. MAGGIE POTTS, 324 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"My system was entirely run down, and I suffered with terrible backache in the small of my back, and could hardly stand upright. I had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I have gained fifteen pounds, and I look better than I ever looked before."—MRS. E. F. MORTON, 1043 Hopkins St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

LILLIAN CRIPPEN, Box 77, St. Andrew's Bay, Fla., says:—"Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I had suffered many years with kidney trouble. The pains in my back and shoulders were terrible. My menstruation became irregular, and I was troubled with leucorrhœa. I was growing very weak. I began the use of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine, and the first bottle relieved the pain in my back and regulated the menses. It relieved the pain quickly and cured the disease."



Bowled Over.

Here are some of the balls we are rolling this week:

Croquet Sets, 75c to $4.50 a set.

Tennis Rackets and Fixtures and Ball Goods at cost to close out.

Hungarian Grass Seed, Goldwin Millet, Evergreen Fodder Corn.

Screen Doors and Window Screens.

Refrigerators, Ice Hatchets, Ice Awls.

Ice Cream Freezers.

AT **BUCK'S,**

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

PALMER, MASS.
STAFFORD SPRINGS, CT.

DON'T FORGET

to put us on your visiting list for your next trip to this city. We'll show you the finest line of pianos that was ever gathered in Western Massachusetts. Cases in the most beautiful wood and artistic styles. We sell the

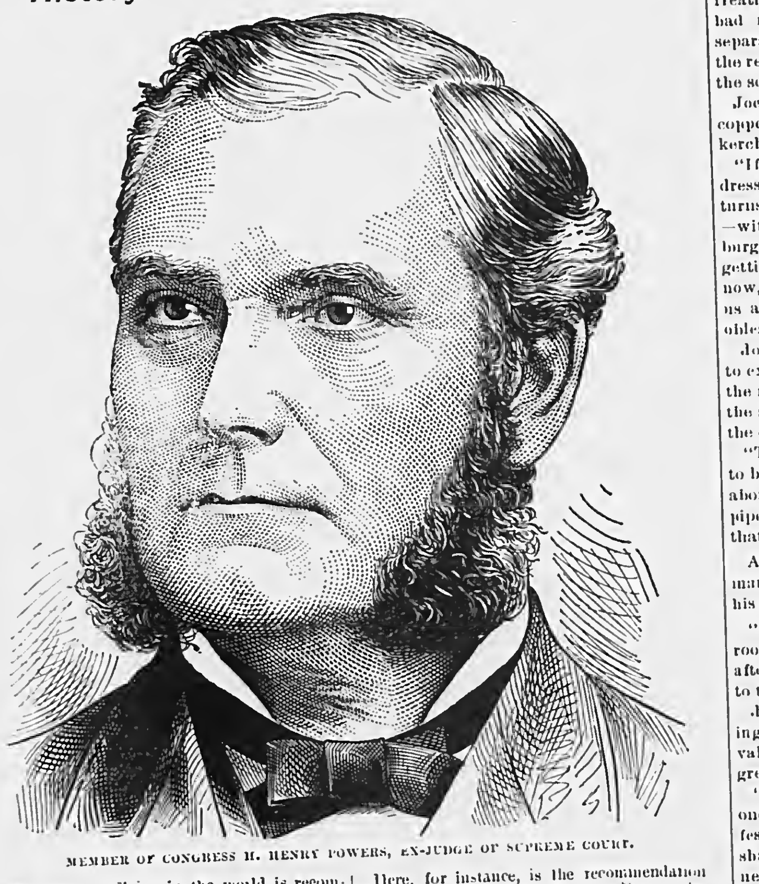
Weber, Chickering, Sohmer, Kroeger, and Newby & Evans.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,
Opera House Block,
Springfield.

Nervura! King of Medicines.

Member of Congress Powers, Formerly Judge of the Supreme Court, Pronounces Dr. Greene's Nervura a Most Valuable Remedy.

The Highest Endorsements by Prominent People Given to Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy that were Ever Given to any Medicine in the World's History.



MEMBER OF CONGRESS H. HENRY POWERS, EX-JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.

No other medicine in the world is recommended so highly, so strongly and so earnestly and by so many well-known and prominent people as Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is recommended to the sick by almost everybody, as the surest cure. It is recommended everywhere as the greatest of all health restorers. It invariably gives strength to the tired, over worked and worn-out body. It makes pure, rich, vitalized blood and strengthens and invigorates the nerves of those who are nervous, nerve-weakened and nerve-exhausted.

Then, too, look at the standing of the people who recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy as the greatest and grandest of medicines. They are our foremost citizens, men and women occupying high places of honor and trust and known to everybody, people whose word is always the very essence of truth and who recommend the weak, nervous and suffering to use Dr. Greene's Nervura because it cured them, because they have absolute personal knowledge that it is a sure restorer of health and strength, and because they wish the public to have the full advantage of this truly wonderful medical discovery.

They desire that health, strength and vigor shall take the place of weakness, prostration and despair among the people, and they publish the marvelous facts of their own cures, over their own signatures, that the common people everywhere may know that to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy means to be restored to health, reinvigorated, rejuvenated, revitalized, with new hope, renewed powers, energies and ambitions.

Here, for instance, is the recommendation for the people to use Dr. Greene's Nervura by one of our greatest statesmen, Hon H. Henry Powers, Morrisville, Vt., Member of Congress and Chairman of the Committee on Pacific Railroads, Member of the Committee on election of President and Vice-President, and who for sixteen years before taking his seat in Congress was Judge of the Supreme Court. He has also been State Senator and Speaker of the Vermont House of Representatives. Surely there can be no higher testimony in favor of a remedy than the personal words of so distinguished a statesman and eminent a judge, and we doubt not that his testimonial and encouraging recommendation to those who are out of health to use Dr. Greene's Nervura, will result in the cure of everyone who reads these lines, for his advice will certainly influence all to immediately use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Congressman Powers says:

"I have found that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is a most valuable tonic, toning up the system and producing a condition of refreshment and buoyancy after long continued mental strain. I have heard it spoken of in terms of high appreciation by many responsible witnesses, and fully concur in their opinion.

H. HENRY POWERS."

Get Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy at once and be cured.

Remember that this wonderful cure is a physician's prescription, the discovery of the well-known Dr. Greene, 31 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who can be consulted free by the people, personally or by letter

Dry Goods, Groceries.	**SHAW BROS.,** Three Rivers, Mass.	Boots, Shoes.

Chamber Suits, Iron Bedsteads, Easy Chairs, Furniture of All Kinds,

. . . AT . . .

PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Furniture, Stoves.	**SHAW BROS.,** Three Rivers, Mass.	Plumbing, Tinware.

JEWETT & SONS PERFECTLY PURE WHITE LEAD

ST. LOUIS LEAD & OIL STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD ST. LOUIS, MO.

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD PURE WARRANTED ROBERT COLGATE & CO.

CONSIDER THE COST. Suppose the building is 60x25x20. It will require to paint it, 14 gals. ready-mixed paint at $1.25 per gal.—$17.50.

Or, four 25-lb. kegs of white lead, $6.00; five gals. pure linseed oil, $2.00; four cans tinting colors, 80 cts.; ½ pt. Japan dryer, 15 cts.; ½ pt. turpentine, 5 cts. Total, $9.00—**a saving of $8.50 in favor of Pure White Lead** without considering its greater durability. Examine the brand (see list).

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

OPEN FOR BUSINESS ...WITH NEW FALL STYLES.

YOU CAN BUY ALL KINDS OF FOOT WEAR AT

HALL'S.

PRICES AS LOW AS ANY PLACE ON EARTH.

Boys all solid Shoes for school.
Misses and Children's all solid shoes for school.
Men's Dress Shoes, or Shoes for rough wear.
Ladies fine medium or cheaper grades always in stock.
Warm goods for winter and full assortment.
Rubber Boots and Shoes for everyone
New Shoes being placed on BARGAIN COUNTER every day.
Great values $2.00, $3.00 and $4.00 Shoes going for 99c.

Hall's Shoe Store, 394 Main Street, Next to Post Office, . . . SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

HIS LAST CRIB.

"I ain't," observed Burglar Joey Brown as, wheezing and gasping, he struggled through Lord Heathington's scullery window, "I ain't as narrer as I used to be when I fust entered the purfession, not by a long chalks. I'm puttin on flesh, that's wot I'm doin, and it's time I left off burglin and took a pub. Lawd, but that's made me sorter sultry!"

Burglar Joey Brown took a large red handkerchief from one of his suspiciously capacious pockets and wiped his face with energy. He was an old hand at the game, was Joey. True, he had been "quodded" once or twice, but what of that? Every burglar whose soul is in his work must expect to be "quodded" occasionally during his career. Besides these doses of "penal" afford time for reflection and rest.

Joey had made his way cautiously from the mews which lay at the back of Lord Heathington's town residence, and when he had reached the small court-yard which separated the stables from the main building the rest had been easy, and hence he was in the scullery.

Joey rubbed his face until it shone like a copper kettle and then returned the handkerchief to his pocket.

"If this 'ere exploit," said Mr. Brown, addressing the tubs and bowls around him, turns up trumps and brings in the dibs, well" —with a satisfied chuckle—"Joe Brown and burglin will part company. Joe Brown is gettin too fat for this kind er work. And now, as Macbeth observes in the play, 'Let us away,' and inspect 'is lordship's valyobles."

Joey, whose boots, it is hardly necessary to explain, had been left in a shady corner of the mews, made his way noiselessly out of the scullery into the kitchen and thence into the corridor.

"These footmen," said Joey, who seemed to be perfectly acquainted with his whereabouts, "snore like 'ogs. I might do a 'ornpipe in boots 'ere and never be 'eard with that bawful row going on."

After looking in on the slumbering footman for a moment Mr. Brown proceeded on his way and ascended to the first floor.

"They've several little articles in the drorin room wot I want to inspect," he murmured, after which we will pay our custom'ry wisit to the plate closet."

Joey made his way quietly into the drawing room, but before annexing anything of value he deposited himself upon a divan and grew poetical.

"Just to think," he murmured, "on'y this one crib, and then I've done with the purfession forever. Little pub in the country—shady medders—cows and sheep baain—new laid eggs and milk—there will Joe Brown spend the hantumn of his days—the evenin of a useful career. 'E will go to church, be a church-warding" Here Joey gave vent to a most unctuous chuckle. "Just fancy, Joey 'audin the bag! Oh, wot delights are in store for Joe Brown when 'e retires from business! It won't be long afore there's a Mrs. Joseph either. Wot, oh, wot is home without a mother? And now Joe, you must gag a bit and get to work on these 'ere golden"—

Creak!

Joe sat up with a start, and then, with wonderful alacrity for a man of his bulk, left his seat and slid behind a screen which stood near him.

Creak!

"Somebody on the move," said Joe softly. "There's a door goin." He listened intently, and his quick ears soon detected the sound of footsteps crossing the hall. Arrived at the foot of the staircase, the person, whoever it was, began to ascend, upon which the burglar left his place of concealment, crawled to the door and peeped out.

"'Is lawdship!"

Joe quickly got back to his screen and decided to give the master of the house a good half hour in which to get to bed and to sleep. "That was a narrer shave," he soliloquized. "Supposin I 'adn't 'eard 'im and 'e'd come plump in 'ere and found me restin on 'is sofay! W'y, it 'ud 'ave meant goodby to the pub and 'ow ore yer?" to the Scrubbs or Portland. This ought to teach you, Joey, that, like other wocations, burglin is never entirely learnt. Now, suppose we"—

Creak!

"Some one else ahaht!" was Joey's classic utterance as he once more crawled to the door and peeped out.

There was some one else about. As Joey peeped out a tall, dark man in evening dress issued from the room facing that which was honored with Mr. Brown's presence and stood for a moment examining something which glistened in the moonlight, for, contrary to Joey's expectations, the moon had disengaged herself from the clouds which had previously enveloped her and was now shedding her soft light on the world beneath her.

Whatever the thing was that he was examining the man put it quickly into the inside pocket of his dress coat and then made his way to the staircase. As the ray which came through the fanlight over the door fell on his face Joey saw that it was convulsed with rage and every evil passion. His teeth were clinched, and his eyes gleamed with fury. At the foot of the staircase he paused.

"He refuses!" he hissed. "My own brother refuses me this favor—a trifle to him, all the world to me. Very well." He stopped speaking and seemed to wrestle with his better self for a moment. Then, with an oath, he began to ascend the stairs.

"Well," said Joey to himself as he rubbed his eyes, "this 'ere's a rum go. Fust 'is lawdship goes to bed at one o'clock of the mornin', when I know for certin'—'avin' 'ad it from the second footman 'imself over a glass of beer—'is usual hour is 11 at night, and then close on his heels, comes 'is lawdship's brover a-swearin' and cussin' dreadful to 'ear and lookin' at summat wot shines. Joey, my lad, we will see this hout."

So saying, Mr. Brown crept softly upstairs, stopped at intervals to listen and make sure that he was unperceived. He reached the first floor and paused as if uncertain whither to direct his steps.

"Let's see," he said, "'is lawdship's bedroom looks onto the street, and yours—I remember now that the powdered haired cove ilksplained—'er ladyship is out 'er town. Very well, then. The mewses is to my back, so the front of the 'ouse must be afore me. Ah, they're a-talkin', and I s'pose they've got this part of the 'ouse to theirselves, since there ain't no children or guests."

The talking was evidently going on in a bedroom which opened into a corridor that lay on Mr. Brown's right hand, and so, with the utmost caution, the burglar crept softly down the passage until he reached a door that was partly ajar. A little investigation served to show Mr. Brown that the chamber to which the door belonged was a dressing-room, and that, furthermore, the dressing-room opened into a bedroom in which the conversation was taking place. Very stealthily the housebreaker entered and crawled to the bedroom door. Arrived there, he experienced no difficulty in hearing every word that was spoken.

"I refuse—emphatically," Lord Heathington was exclaiming, "and I'll trouble you to leave this room at once."

"Not until I get what I want," answered the other in an insolent tone.

"You shall never have another farthing from me," said the peer. "You have run through all your own money and a considerable portion of mine, and I won't stand your blackmailing any longer. Now, you can leave this room and my house as soon as you like."

The younger man uttered a fierce imprecation.

"If you won't give me what I want," he shouted, "I'll find a way of making you."

"As you see fit to descend to vulgar threat," returned Lord Heatington quietly, "I shall have to have you put out of the house."

So saying, he advanced toward the bellrope and was about to pull it when his brother sprang forward, and being by far the more powerful of the two knocked him down with one blow of his fist. Then, as Lord Heathington attempted to rise, his relative dropped on to his knees and held him down by the throat.

"Help! Help! Murder!" exclaimed the prostrate man in half stifled tones.

Joey, looking through the door, saw the younger man put his hand inside his coat and draw a shining object from his pocket—the same object that he had examined so intently in the hall. Joey was not an individual possessed of much virtue, but he was an Englishman, and in common with his countrymen was always inclined to side with the weaker party when any struggle was going on. He knew that any interference on his part would lead to his detection and subsequent arrest, but he did not allow that thought to deter him from the course of action which he resolved to take. He saw the uplifted weapon. He heard Lord Heathington's cry of "Murder!" and he could see the diabolical look on the face of the other man. Joey took in the situation in a moment. The events of a few seconds take some minutes to describe, and it must be remembered that the occurrence we are describing was of less than a minute's duration from first to last. It was a large room, and between the door and the struggling couple was a huge four poster.

Joey, on seeing the uplifted weapon, snatched a pillow from the bed and threw it with all his force at the would be murderer's head. Then he sprang across the bed and grappled with him ere he had time to take his brothers's life.

With an exclamation of baffled revenge Lord Heathington's brother turned on the burglar and buried his dagger—for the weapon was a poinard of Italian make, which usually hung on the wall of Lord Heathington's study—in Joey's side. Simultaneously the burglar dealt him a jimmy, and when the frightened domestics, aroused by their master's frantic tugs at the bellrope, arrived on the scene they found housebreaker and peer's brother lying side by side, the first dying, the second only unconscious.

* * * * * *

An hour later Joey recovers consciousness, thanks to the efforts of the doctors who were hastily called in. Lord Heathington's brother, dangerously but not mortally hurt, lies in his own room. Joey himself rests on his lordship's bed. His life is fast ebbing away, for the physicians say that they cannot save it.

Lord Heathington, eternally grateful to the man who had saved his life, sits by the bedside, anxiously watching the sufferer's face.

Joey's lips move, and the peer bends over him and listens for what he would say.

"Didn't—take—nothin'—yer—lawdship," murmurs Joey faintly. "My—my last crib, yer lawdship. Goin' to turn honest, yer'l"—

Joey's voice fails him, and the doctor by his side puts a cordial to his lips.

"Take—pub—country," continues Joey, with an effort, "medders—cows and sheep, yer lawdship, turn honest—cracked this—larst—crib—lawdship"— And then, with a long sigh, the burglar's soul takes wing, and who will say that by his last brave act Joey did not redeem his crimes of the past?—*Million.*

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

TRAINING FOR KLONDIKE.

In the Klondike country the argonaut from this climate will have to be specially equipped physically to stand the rigors of an Arctic winter and the hardship of possible hunger. A course of training may be necessary for the astute young man who has never been further northwest than Logan Square.

For those who contemplate making the trip to round up all the gold dust that lies concealed under the Arctic Circle, a man versed in hygiene suggests the following rules of conduct:

Ride on the front seat of a grip car in winter.

Eschew overcoats and underclothing.

Spend two hours a day in the "zero" room of a cold-storage warehouse.

Keep your head cool.

If you play cards at all, confine yourself to freeze out.

If married, ask your wife to let you build the fires on January mornings.

If single, send your sweetheart a cook book and call the next evening. Your reception will be of a temperature low enough to inure you to most any climate.

Give your friends a cold stare when they greet you.

As you will have to pack your grub from Juneau to Dawson, you will need some muscle. Ask the janitor of your building to call on you when he wants coal carried up to the top flat.

Bathe in water in which ice is floating. It calms the nerves.

Rock the baby to sleep each night in the cradle. The exercise will accustom you to the work you expect to do in your mine.

Partake sparingly of the following menu once every other day:

Ice.
Cutlets of dog. Snowflake muffins.
More ice.
Tallow a la mode. Lard frappé.
Some more ice.
Frosted pine cones. Fricassee of icicle.
Chipped iceberg.
Sperm candle chilled. Glacier puffs.

After a month of this diet two more months should be spent in fasting. If at the end of that time you still yearn for sudden wealth you will be in condition to go, barring, of course, accidents and sickness.

"It's all blamed nonsense!" said Constable Haycraft at the town meeting, bringing his fist down on the desk with great violence. "It's all blamed nonsense talkin' about children needin' a 'higher education' than what they did when I was a boy. A one-story buildin' was good enough for me, and that's the kind of a school buildin' we'll put up in this deestrict if it depends on my vote, b'gosh!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

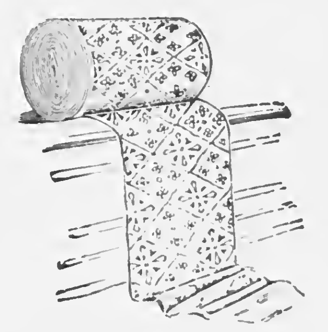
"Benny," said Mr. Bloomumper, "if George Washington is the first in the hearts of his countrymen, who comes next?" "I don't know about that," replied Benny, "but Independence day is the Fourth."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Be Not Deceived! A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Ladies, Take the Best. If you are troubled with Constipation, Sallow Skin, and a Tired Feeling, take Karl's Clover Tea, it is pleasant to take. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Dyspepsia Cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves Sour Stomach, Coming up of Food Distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Guy Furniture Co.



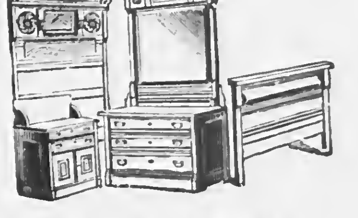
Honest : : : : : : Carpets.

Carpets that are all Wool, that have no shoddy, that have cheerful colors, that won't fade, that have natural restful designs, that are worth every cent you pay for them these are the kind

We Ask You to Buy.

We want your trade, be it large or small.

Just as soon sell you one Carpet or one piece of Furniture as a houseful, if that's all you need.



KEEP ON THE WAVE OF PROSPERITY

with the rest of the wide-awake housekeepers who depend on us for supplies.

Our wonderful business grows BETTER as it grows BIGGER.

Do you realize that we are selling enough Fine Furniture every day to stock an ordinary store—furnishing residences in double-quick time?

Hustling and planning never cease here. As fast as one benefit is found and given to the people, another is looked for. That's what keeps up this perpetual flow of pleasing results.

EASY TERMS.

Guy Furniture Co.,

409 Main St., Springfield.

CHILDS

14th YEAR.

Fall Term Opens Monday, August 30, 1897.

For results and positions for pupils Childs Business College leads all other business schools.

Courses: Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting by touch.

Send for catalogue and list of students in positions.

CHILDS BUSINESS COLLEGE,
316 Main St., Springfield, Mass.
E. E. CHILDS, } Proprietors.
B. J. GRIFFIN, }
Lessons by Mail.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

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C. H. Hobbs,	J. B. Shaw,	J. S. Loomis,
H. P. Holden,	C. L. Gardner,	H. G. Loomis,
E. G. Hastings,	R. C. Newell,	F. F. Marey,
Wm. Holbrook,	G. E. Buck,	W. W. Leach,
W. E. Stone,	C. F. Grosvenor,	F. A. Royce,
	George Robinson,	H. Ward.

AUDITORS,
W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT,
C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw,
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TREASURER,
H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Central Street,
PALMER.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Rseidence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 1, 1897. NUMBER 27.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. H., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, MRS. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. R., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

HUGHES, T. H., Dealer in Stoves and Ranges. Plumbing and Job Work of all kinds.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B.&A.R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

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WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

STOVES,
TINWARE,
RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Central Street,
PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

A PERFECT WRAPPER BUSINESS.

We want to sell perfect wrappers and give perfect service. Most of our customers think we do it now. Nothing less will satisfy us. If every woman in Monson really knew as much as we know about the class of wrappers we sell, we would sell nearly all the wrappers worn in this district. It's a pity they don't all know it, because those who don't are wasting wrapper money. We carry in stock more variations of more different styles than the majority of stores our size would dream of carrying.

THE CUTS show but two styles—but we have a large variety to select from.

THE Parisian WRAPPER.

This style in Black and White Silver Grays and Colored Prints, AT $1 EACH.

THE Parisian WRAPPER.

This style in Navy and White, Black and White and Colored Fleece Flannelettes, AT $1.39.

T. H. TODD, MAIN STREET, MONSON.

Dry Goods, Groceries.

SHAW BROS.,
Three Rivers, Mass.

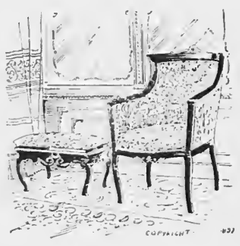
Boots, Shoes.

Chamber Suits,
Iron Bedsteads,
Easy Chairs,
Furniture of All Kinds,
. . . AT . . .
PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Furniture, Stoves.

SHAW BROS.,
Three Rivers, Mass.

Plumbing, Tinware.



For the
Next 30 Days

WE SHALL MAKE A

REDUCTION

on all goods sold for spot cash, and a

SPECIAL REDUCTION

on Reed and Rattan Goods.

If you intend

purchasing furniture, go to a house that deals in furniture and makes a specialty of it. If you trade with us you will have the advantage of getting the newest designs, at the most reasonable prices. We have an extensive stock, and you will have no trouble in getting what you want.

You will do well to call and see what we have to offer, and get our prices, which for the next 30 days will be unusually low.

H. G. LOOMIS,
MAIN STREET, PALMER.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

GREAT CARPET SELLING THIS WEEK.

UNHEARD OF BARGAINS.

We place on sale 70 pieces of **Smith's Best Moquette Carpets at 75c a yard.** As this price is considerably under the manufacturers' price the whole lot will be closed out quickly. No floor coverings made are better fitted for parlors, sitting rooms and bed rooms.

Axminster Carpets
at $1 and $1.25 a yard.

A very thick, soft carpet in beautiful color effects.

Best Brussels Carpets

of the Lowell, Hartford, and Bigelow make, last season's patterns,

only 75c a yard.

In each piece the manufacturer's name is woven into back, so you are sure of the genuine article.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

COLLECTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES.

WALES, SEPTEMBER 23d, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcel of real estate, situated in the town of Wales, in the county of Hampden and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon assessed for the years A. D. 1894, 1896 and 1897, hereinafter specified according to the lists committed to me as collector of taxes for said Wales by the assessors of taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcel of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction at the post office in said Wales on Saturday, the sixteenth day of October, A. D 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. for payment of said taxes, with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be discharged before said date.

STEPHEN FISK'S HEIRS.

A tract of woodland containing 18 acres and 8 rods, situated in said Wales and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake and stones at the road in line formerly of George Nelson, thence in his line S. 15° W. 47 rods and 17 links; thence in said line W. 10½° N. 36 rods; thence in line of land formerly owned by Thomas Goss N. 6¾° E. 92 rods to stake and stones at the road; thence on road E. 31½° S. 6 rods; thence on said road S. 40½° E. 18 rods; thence S. 14° E. 31 rods; thence on said road E. 21° S. 14½ rods to first bound.

Taxes for 1894	79 cents.
" " 1896	98 "
" " 1897	1.01
	$2.78

H. A. McFARLAND,
26-3 Collector of Taxes for the Town of Wales.

CARE, - - -
THOROUGHNESS,
SATISFACTION -
in Dental Operations is my motto.

Remember! FILL and EXTRACT TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

And make ARTIFICIAL TEETH that can't be beat.

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, Dentist,
Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2
Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

Steam Carpet Cleaning.

If you want your carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in Depot village called for and delivered free of charge; orders by mail promptly attended to. 26-4

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park Street, Palmer.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

Our Millinery Department contains the latest dictates of fashion, the choicest conceptions of the season.

If you want some exclusive effect in headgear, expect to get it here.

Women's Suits.

American made, every stitch of them! Sorry we can't say as much for the stuffs—they are imported.

Elegantly made costumes for now and the days ahead.

A descriptive word follows of some of the fetching styles.

Costumes of Covert Cloths, Jacket or Blouse effect, handsomely braided, silk lined throughout, $35.00.

For $25.00 we can give you a stylish suit carefully tailored, silk lined throughout.

Then there are lower priced suits, $20.00, $15.00 and down to $10.00.

Women's Coats.

Many crisp beauties are here to-day.

The chilly weather hurried us some. So these pretty garments get an earlier show than we planned.

Handsome tailoring on these; we don't know where to find better.

At $12.50, Women's Black Boucle Cloth Jackets, handsomely lined, trimmed with braid.

At $15.00, Black Boucle Jackets, one of the best cloths, lined with plain colored satins or fancy striped silks.

At $20.00, handsome Jackets made of English Meltons, colors tan, brown, green and navy, silk lined throughout.

Feather Boas.

Gray ones, that created such a furore in New York, are here at $12.50 and $17.50.

Black Feather Boas, $12.00 and $15.00.

These are the real ostrich.

Second floor, take elevator.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

AYER'S
HYGIENIC CEREAL
COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

REQUIRES NO BOILING.

Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.

A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasses—Bran concoctions now on the market.

Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston. A vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 and 211 State St., BOSTON.

For the Best Teas and Coffees

60 cents

60 cents

TRY SMITH'S,
PALMER.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D.,
Dentist,
Lynde's Block, Palmer.
Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

THE HEATHEN.

WITH APOLOGIES TO RUDYARD KIPLING.

He rises in the morning and hears his hunger call—
He never heard that science proves it isn't there at all.

Keep away from breakfast, keep away from tea,
Keep away from lunches, wherever they may be.
Never let your midday meal be either large or rich,
And every morsel you may take, be careful which is which.

The heathen drinks the water that bubbles from the spring,
He thinks that if it slakes his thirst it is the very thing;
He'll kiss his sweetheart on the lips instead of on the chin,
And not suspect that he commits a scientific sin.

The heathen in his folly eats anything that's good,
He doesn't try to choose the food that science says he should;
He dies, gray-haired and weary, at four-score years and ten,
And what most sorely vexes him is that he can't eat then.

Keep away from pickles, keep away from spice,
Keep away from cabbage, cornfield peas and rice.
Never eat a thing that's sweet, and always eat it cold,
And thus you'll save your intellect from growing stale and old.

The heathen has three meals a day and sometimes one at night,
He thinks his early breakfast to be his inborn right;
Keep away from pollywogs, angle-worms and flies,
Keep away from insects of every sort and size.
Never breathe a microbe in unless you cough him out,
For he may have the chicken-pox, the measles and the gout.

The heathen fills his system with deadly drugs and weeds,
He works until he's tired and rests more than he needs;
He sets his brain in action when it should be in repose,
And then he adds dyspepsia to his many other woes.

Keep away from appetite, keep away from thirst—
These of all the foes on earth to science are the worst,
Keep away from exercise, keep away from thought,
And you will live until you die, if you're not sooner caught.

—*Norfolk (Va.) Landmark.*

MY FIANCEE.

I had been telegraphic operator at "B station" some six or eight months, and had held communication of a purely business character only with the operator at "D" when there came a change. Death silently removed the old man who had been in charge there for so long, and a new operator was installed.

A message spun along the line one February morning in this wise: Good morning, B." I responded:

"Good morning, D." Then came the information: "The old man died last night, and I have taken his place."

"What is your name?" I asked.

"Nellie Merton. What is your?" A spirit of devilry prompted my reply:

"Ned Clayborn."

"Thank you," was the concise response. Then a message in real earnest came along the lines, and we were obliged to attend to business. Every day I bade my unseen acquaintance "good morning," and never closed up at night without a farewell message. A twinge of conscience racked me at times, and a "still small voice" whispered its warning, but the temptation was too great, and it was not long before I was sending sly messages, containing a good deal "atween the lines," to the unseen Nellie. The replies to these messages were guarded, but hopeful, and I grew bolder. It was lots of fun.

She told me her history. She had run away from her home because her parents had insisted upon marrying her to a man she detested (and the last word came clicking viciously from my end of the line.) She would never marry him—never. I advised her not to, and hinted at an affection deeper and truer than any the presuming "detested fellow" could offer.

Well the outcome of it was that I asked the unseen Nellie to be my wife, and even described the little home that was lonesomely awaiting her coming. I was floundering in deep water, and could but trust to a kind Providence to pull me out. My "fun" was becoming dead earnest. How I wished the wires stretching between us were telephonic, instead of telegraphic, that I could, perchance, hear some exclamation or gain some token of how my message was received. But this was not to be, and I had to possess my soul in patience. That virtue was almost exhausted when the well-known call fell upon my ears. I flew to the instrument. It was concise and not very complimentary, "Rather than marry that brute I will risk it."

I was in for it now and must perforce flounder still deeper by sending rapturous messages over the wires. I, Delia Brown, was engaged to be married to a young man I had never seen. This was forcing the question of woman's rights.

I carried the "fun" on for over three months, and every day it grew decidedly less "funny," until I began to brood over the predicament into which I had giddily led my feet. The time was rapidly approaching when I would have to claim the bride I had won in this novel, romantic manner, and my blood ran cold at the thought of how easy it would be for her to learn of my perfidy, and from all I had seen of her temper, I felt sure she would not deal lightly with any one who would dare to play tricks upon her.

At last I could bear it no longer, and one day, three weeks before I was to travel to "D" and claim my bride, I boarded the train with altogether another motive. It was to "kiss" and "make up" after I had begged her with tears to forgive me, etc.

I found a little house, with a little sign in blue and white swinging in the breeze, similar to the little house and the little sign at "B." It was occupied at the time by a young man reading a paper. I looked at him without speaking, and he returned the compliment in kind.

"I wish to see Miss Nellie Merton," I said, and as he did not speak I went on to explain. "I am the operator at 'B' and have an important message which must be delivered to her at once. A moment's delay means"—I paused for a word, and he spoke for the first time.

"So you are the operator at 'B' and desire to see Miss Merton? I am sorry to disappoint you; but, you see, Miss Merton is at home the present time while I take her place. The fact is she is going to be married and is preparing for the great event. She cannot be seen personally, but if you will instruct the message to me I will deliver it immediately if you will be kind enough to take my place while I run around to her house."

His coolness nearly distracted me.

"I must see her!" I exclaimed, excitedly.

"But you cannot," he said, coolly. "I have strict orders not to let any one know her whereabouts for a day or two until these extensive preparations are well under way."

I was on the verge of tears and with a choke in my voice I cried out, sinking into a chair, and holding up my hands deprecatingly:

"Don't say another word. You will set me wild. If you will not tell me where to find Nellie," I went on in desperation, "will you please tell her this—I have been a bad, wicked girl, and—and—and there is no such person as Ned Clayborn! It started in fun, and—and—and—please let me go to her. She will understand me so much better than you can explain it!"

"No such person as Ned Clayborn! My dear young lady, I must beg leave to differ with you. That is the name of the young man who in three short weeks is to marry Miss Merton. Surely, he is not dead?" he added, in consternation.

"Oh, will you not understand? It was all a joke at first. I thought it would be great fun, and so I—well, I am Ned Clayborn, and after a time we became engaged—all in fun, too." Here I laughed hysterically. "I tried to stop, but I was so wicked I could not, and now poor Nellie will break her heart, and—and—and—" And I broke down and began to cry in a miserable way.

Unlike most men, my companion was not in the least disconcerted at sight of my tears, but simply laughed, loud and long.

Presently the laughter ceased. Then I heard uneasy movements in the chair occupied by my companion. Then he got up and paced about restlessly. Pretty soon a light touch fell upon my arm, and his voice, gentle and kind, said: "Nellie is here to receive your confession and forgiveness." I dried my eyes and looked up, but saw no one but the tall young man, who was looking at me very earnestly.

"Where is she?" I asked, ready to cry again.

"Here," he said, holding out his hand. Instinctively I put mine into it, and it closed over it firmly.

Music was furnished by Mr. Merriam, and by Miss Pinney and Mr. Deziel of the Academy. The guests departed about 1 o'clock, having husked about 140 bushels of corn.

"I also have a confession to make," he said earnestly, "I thought you were another young fellow like myself, and wishing to relieve the tedium of these long monotonous days struck up a flirtation. I intended some day to meet the young man and have it out with him, when you came with your strange confession. In short," he ended abruptly, "I am Nellie Merton. And you are Ned Clayborn? Come, dry your eyes, Ned. Your Nellie is not heartbroken at the turn of affairs."

After staring at him in silent amazement for a space of five seconds the truth of the whole matter began to dawn upon my confused brain. My face grew hot with indignation, I snatched my hand from his and sprang to my feet.

"You are a contemptible fellow!" I cried. He did not reply, but stood looking down at me from his superior height.

"It was a hundred times meaner in you because your object was a woman. I will never forgive you if I live to be a thousand."

"Isn't that rather paradoxical considering the fact that you thought I was a woman and you were enacting the role of the sterner sex?" he asked.

"You might have known," I answered severely.

"But I did not," he replied.

"Here is my train," I said shortly,

"Goodby," he replied, assisting me on to the train despite my independence, and lifting his hat as it pulled out.

I traveled back to "B" a sadder but wiser woman.

"You are a fool," said I to my reflection in the little mirror as I removed my hat.

A year rolled by. I had entirely recovered from my chagrin, and buried in the darkest chamber of my memory was every thought of the tall young operator at "D" station.

One morning I was arranging and copying some night messages when a long shadow fell across my papers. A glance upward told me who it was. The door of that secret and darkened chamber flew open, and I knew that the tall young man at "D station" was not as yet quite consigned to oblivion. Standing with hat in hand and without any preface of any kind, he said:

"Over a year ago you asked me to marry you, and I consented. I have come to ask: Will you come? Or shall I enter suit for breach of promise?"

What could I do? And after all, perhaps he would not have made me a better husband had I met him in the old conventional way and waited for him to propose to me.—*Ella Terre, in Short stories.*

THE DECLINE OF LAWN TENNIS.

It may be 20 years since Judge Robert Grant (who was not a judge then) pictured some puppet in a take as playing lawn tennis, "vice croquet expelled from polite society." It would seem just now as if lawn tennis, too, has had its day as a polite amusement It is not dead. It still appeals, in some measure, to the young and active, and tennis tournaments still excite some interest, but as a social diversion it is nearly as dead as croquet, and has pretty much yielded to golf and the bicycle. It served an excellent turn while it lasted, and no doubt it would have lasted longer if golf had not been developed. How will it be with golf? Will that, too, decline in favor as the novelty of it wears off, and is 20 years of activity as much as we can hope for it? Croquet began in the early sixties; tennis in the middle seventies, golf in the eighties.

Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be.

But happily they don't cease until something turns up to take their place. If we ever lose golf (which has had too much money invested in it to be easily dislodged) we may be sure of getting something in its place which we shall like better.—*Harper's Weekly.*

DIFFERANCE IN DURABILITY.—"It isn't safe to judge by appearances," said the restless boy's father.

"Yes," replied the mother, "people are very deceptive.

"And so are inanimate objects. You'd never think, merely judging from external indications, that the heavy pair of shoes I bought that boy was only going to wear for six weeks, while his fragile looking Latin grammar will last him a life-time."—*Washington Star.*

If I Knew.

If I knew the box where the smiles are kept,
No matter how large the key
Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard—
'Twould open, I know, for me.
Then over the land and sea broadcast
I'd scatter the smiles to play,
That the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them, every one,
From nursery, school, and street;
Then, folding and holding, I'd pack them in,
And, turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depths of the deep, deep sea.

Boston Transcript.

BITTEN BY A DOUBLE-HORNED VIPER.

The Liverpool representative of Reuter's agency has had an interview with F. J. Summers, the man who was recently bitten at Opobo, West Africa, by a double-horned viper, and who is said to be the only man known to have lived after being bitten by that species of snake in West Africa. Mr. Summers, who is of rather small stature, but sturdily built, is still only able to wear slippers, as the injury to his foot caused by the bite of the snake, although much better, does not admit of his wearing boots. Mr. Summers said: "When the chiefs who were sent to know if they knew of any remedy, heard of the occurence, they came to the consulate and said that the white man would be like the black men before him—dead in an hour, and one chief stated that he himself lost a son within an hour after he had been bitten by a snake of the kind in question. I certainly owe my life to Dr. Thompson, but he, too, never expected that I would pull round. I was 11 days in the consulate, where Mr. Stein and Dr. Thompson showed me unremitting attentions, which I can never forget. My leg was a fearful size half an hour after I was bitten, and when I was taken on board the mail steamer Bonny to be brought home my leg was still about as large as my body, and perfectly black. All up my right side was also black. The inoculation of the medicine used by Dr. Thompson—iodine, I understood—caused me great pain. At the same time I was given large quantities of brandy. I refused it, but it was simply forced down my throat.

"On board the Bonny there were among the passengers three doctors as well as the ship's doctor, and I was told that all of them were of the opinion that my life could even then not be saved, although this was two weeks after I had been bitten. At one time my temperature while on board the steamer was 107.3. I did not see the snake until it bit me. I was wearing canvas shoes at the time. The viper was on me in an instant. It blew at me and had me before I could take any action. I was delirious a good part of the time in the consulate. Every one in the river, both white and black, was astonished at my keeping alive. Of course, it was anything but pleasant to be told you are going to die, but when I lived beyond the nine hours which Dr. Thompson gave me I gained hope. I was lifted on board the Bonny by the ship's crane; of course I was then in considerable danger, but as I had lived for 11 days Dr. Thompson had hopes that his remedy might after all save me. The snake was killed, and is now on board Messrs. Dempster's steamer Ebani, of which I was chief engineer. The snake held on to my ankle until my companions beat it off with sticks, after which I blew its head off. It was agreed that the captain of the Ebani should hand it over to me if I recovered. As to my diet, I was not of course, allowed any solid food, but I was given large quantities of meat extract." Mr. Summers, who still looks extremely pale, was on board the Bonny for about a month, so that his illness from the time he was bitten lasted some six or seven weeks.

The snake was about seven feet long, and Summers is said to be the only man in Africa who has ever survived a bite from a snake of this species. It seems that the natives of Opobo reported a wild elephant in the bush, and District Commissioner Stein of the Niger coast protectorate and Mr. Summers went in pursuit. The snake, which made a dash at Summers unobserved, fixed its fangs in the ankle of the right foot. After getting free Summers, who showed great pluck, managed, with the aid of his companions, to dispatch the viper by blowing its head off. Immediately after being bitten Summer's leg commenced to swell, and he was carried with all speed to the consulate. In less than an hour the leg was three times its natural size, and the clothing had to be cut from Summer's body. Dr. Thompson of the protectorate, who treated the injury, twice injected into the wound either iodine or bromide of potassium. The poison of the viper had entered Summer's body, and even the doctor thought death would take place within nine hours. The chiefs and natives who had been consulted by the doctor to see if they knew of any native antidote, said all persons previously bitten had died in about an hour. Summer's recovery created great astonishment, and Dr. Thompson has written to a medical journal an account of his treatment of the bite.—*London Chronicle.*

THEY MET AT THE MONUMENT MAN'S.

Out at Calvary is a monument maker who has grown wise; and this is the way it happened:—

He is an economical man and attends to business. He used to receive all callers and show them about the place. If two prospective patrons came together he saved time by showing them around together, pointing out the sorrow-enduring qualities of certain stones, the tear-compelling possibilities of certain designs and the grief assuaging merits of the price. One day a man came and looked over the place for a monument sufficiently eloquent as a marker for a wife deceased. He came very near buying a beautiful shaft on an expensive base, with a world of chiseling about it. He said he would come out next day and decide.

Next day he came. Also came a widow, who had about give a definite order for a towering monument for the most mourned of husbands. The monument man saved time and conducted two around together. They looked at the things already all but ordered. Then they waited and desired to look further Then they dawdled and talked a good deal to each other. Then they went away on the same train. In a day or two they came back together, picked out one monument for the two deceased worthies—a rather modest double-header, by the way—and told the stone man they had concluded to get married and to use the money they saved in furnishing a flat.

Now the stone man has a helper, and bereaved men are never allowed to inspect the place in company with bereaved women.—*Chicago Post.*

Mr. Whiffle (reading)—"The empress of Austria suffers from insomnia." Mrs. Whiffle (meditatively—"Well, no wonder. I'm sure if I was an empress I'd be so proud of it I couldn't sleep a wink."—*Boston Traveler.*

He—"Can I dance with you to-night?" She—"You might try."—*Life.*

Stone's General Store IS THE PLACE TO TRADE.

FLOWER POTS—Painted and Unpainted. CALLA LILLY POTS.

SEE OUR STONEWARE, JUST RECEIVED.

Preserve Jars, Low Cake Jars, Oyster Jugs, Bean Pots, Cider Pitchers, Toy Tea Pots, Toy Pitchers, Toy Bean Pots, Mixing Bowls, Etc.

This Stoneware is of better quality than usual.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE, PALMER. Telephone 21-4

PICKLING and PRESERVING.

VINEGAR—Extra Cider Vinegar. SPICES—Whole Spices—all kinds.
SUGARS—Four grades Brown Sugar. CANS—Fruit Cans—all kinds.
STONE JARS—All Sizes. PRESERVING KETTLES—Earthen, Agate, Iron, Tin.

W. E. STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Royal Worcester Corsets.
50c---$1.00.

AT STONE'S General Store, PALMER.

...THE...
WADDING BAT.

This is a new article of manufacture, and also a decided novelty in batting.

(Extract from printed matter on each wrapper.)

This Batting WILL UNROLL and OPEN OUT 36 inches in width. It IS FOURTEEN FEET LONG, and when cut in two breadths will cover a quilt six feet by seven. It is strong, evenly made, and can be handled without danger of rupture, or annoyance of fibers adhering to clothing. When tied or quilted will remain in place without bunching after washing.

W. E. STONE, Dry Goods, Palmer.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE.

6 Bars Good Will Soap, 25c

Send 100 wrappers to George E. Marsh & Co., Lynn, Mass., and get one of these wagons free.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE,
Lawrence Block,
Palmer.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

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C. H. Hobbs,	J. B. Shaw,	J. S. Loomis,
H. P. Holden,	C. L. Gardner,	H. G. Loomis,
E. G. Hastings,	R. C. Newell,	F. F. Marcy,
Wm. Holbrook,	G. E. Buck,	W. W. Leach,
W. E. Stone,	C. F. Grosvenor,	F. A. Royce,
George Robinson,	H. Ward.	

AUDITORS,
W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

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TREASURER,
H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Fruit Jars,
Fruit Jars,
Fruit Jars.
Mason,
Hero,
Lightning.

Smalley's---a new can, and one that will please you.

Jelly Tumblers.

E. B. Taylor, Palmer.

When a customer calls for FLOUR, in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred he expects to get

THIS

and he is disappointed if he don't get it. Dealers who offer substitutes for this famous brand soon find they have no customers to offer them to. Give the people what they want.

Norton & Warren,
Millers Agents, Springfield, Mass.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Electric Railroad Company Wants a New Franchise==Team Horses Abused by Their Driver==Fugitive Criminal Caught.

ELECTRIC ROAD FRANCHISE.

A Hearing in the Matter to be Held at the Town House Next Week.

The petition of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company to the selectmen for a franchise through the streets and highways of the town is printed in another column The majority of people doubtless supposed that the company was possessed of a franchise, but the one granted some time ago expired by limitation in July, hence the present petition, a hearing on which has been appointed by the selectmen at the town house on Saturday of next week, at 2 o'clock p. m. There is not likely to be any great opposition, and a speedy granting of the franchise is expected. A survey of the various locations asked for is now being made.

The company asks permission to lay its tracks, with the necessary turnouts, poles and wires, from the boundary line between the towns of Monson and Palmer at Fay's bridge, along the highway past the park, through Main street and North Main street to Shearer's corner, along the highway over the Burleigh bridge to and through the village of Three Rivers to the iron bridge over the Quaboag river. From the boundary line between the towns of Monson and Palmer on the Quarry road, along the highway through Commercial street to Thorndike street in the Depot village, through Thorndike street to High street in the village of Thorndike, through High and Commercial streets along the highway to Three Rivers, through Four Corners to and through Main street in the village of Three Rivers to the iron bridge over the Quaboag. From a point on Thorndike street near the Catholic cemetery, along the highway to Palmer Center, then on the road from Palmer to Ware to a point near the residence of H. G. Snow. From a point on Thorndike street near the residence of Michael Roche along the road to Whipple's crossing. From a point on High street near the residence of Michael Roche along the road north of Roche's house to the road leading to Whipple's crossing. From Four Corners along the highway, passing westerly of the Lily pond, to and through Bondsville to the station of the Central Mass. Railroad From a point on Main street in Thorndike where it is intersected by Commercial street, easterly along Main street, crossing the bridge over the Ware river near No. 1 mill, along Pleasant street on the highway leading to Bondsville to the point where it intersects the Palmer and Bondsville road near the house of one Breen. Permission is also asked to lay tracks along the highways near the boundary lines between the towns of Palmer and Ware, and Palmer and Warren.

A Horse Trade with Complicated Results.

An interesting case, in which the ownership of two valuable pieces of horseflesh was involved, was given a hearing in the district court Wednesday morning. Joseph Smart and Jacob Niman, a Worcester Jew, were the litigating parties, the later being charged with obtaining a horse under false pretenses, the former being the complainant. W. W. Leach appeared for the defense and T. W. Kenefick for the commonwealth. The hearing was interesting from the spectator's point of view, and developed quite an amusing horse trade which took place some time ago. Both sides had stories to conform with their side of the case, which they gave in testimony. About two months ago Niman met Smart on the road near Shearer's Corner and after some conversation talked a horse trade. Smart says that Niman took the horse for a trial and said that if he did not return by 7.30 that evening, it was to be understood that the trade had been completed. He did not return until about 9 o'clock, when Smart was away, and left word that he would call in the morning, which he did, and wanted back his horse. Smart refused unless a payment of $2 was made. The payment was not made and the Jew went away and returned with Sheriff Northrop and endeavored to find the horse, but they were unable and went away. The Jew drove the horse he obtained from Smart towards Worcester and the horse afterwards died. Niman's brother was acquainted with the facts, and claiming the horse as his property came to Palmer, and with an officer took the horse from the barn and drove it away. Smart was without a horse and thought he had come out the little end of the horn, so he brought the matter before the court. The Jew testified that there was no agreement about the trade being completed if he did not return at a certain hour, and testified that he said he would take the horse on trial and if he liked it would ask his employer to buy it. He came back about 8, did not find Smart at home, and left word he would return in the morning. In the morning he returned and found Smart, who refused to take back the horse. Niman went and found Sheriff Northrop and tried to get his horse. Meanwhile he had unhitched his horse and tried in every way to persuade Smart to give back his horse, but in vain. Several times during the trial quantities of smoke arose over certain questions as to the admission of evidence, and at one time it looked as if terrible things would happen. One of the Niman's was threatened with arrest for larceny, but the clouds blew over. The court bound Niman over to the grand jury in the sum of $200, which was furnished.

Better to Count the Cost First.

A well-known citizen from a neighboring town was before the district court Monday evening for drunkenness, having been arrested by Officer Justin about noon. For his convenience, having sobered off during the afternoon, he was given a hearing in the evening. He pleaded guilty and was very repentant. He acknowledged his mistake, and with tears rolling down his cheeks and a voice choking with sobs asked for mercy, not for his own sake, but for the sake of four pretty little children at home, who were very dear to him. It was indeed a pitiful sight. The judge imposed a fine of $2, which covered the costs, and after giving him some very good advice discharged him. He then asked that his name be kept from the papers on account of the grief and sadness it would cause his family. Such occurrences are quite frequent. The newspaper men are often approached by men who have been convicted of drunkenness with the request that their name be kept from the papers on account of the sorrow it would bring some aged mother, who had labored hard and long to bring up her boy in the right way, or the grief it would cause some other near friend If these inevitable results of drinking were only thought of before the ardent passed the lips, this remorse and shame would be unknown and such requests unnecessary, but they are not considered. When the intoxicating liquor is being drunk all is sweet oblivion; but with arrest and trial come the bitter remorse and shame, the knowledge that they have lost their respect and brought disgrace upon themselves and their families, and that the act can never be wiped out. It would be much better to stop and count the cost first.

Eros, Jr., formerly owned by Dr. S. H. Ellery, now owned by Patrick Moriarty of Bondsville, took second money in the 2 28 class at the Amherst cattle show Wednesday. Eros, Jr., won the first heat, came in third in the second and third heats, and finished 6 in the final.

Horses Abused.

The driver of a team drawing stone gave two exhibitions of temper the first of this week at the failure of his horses to pull a heavy load up the Commercial street hill. Monday afternoon the wagon became stalled and the horses were apparently unable to pull the load. The driver applied the whip quite forcibly and at last succeeded in getting the load up. Tuesday forenoon he became stalled with another load, and try as he would he could not make the horses advance in spite of the cutting lashes of the whip, which was applied with force until several spectators threatened the driver with prosecution unless he desisted. "Lady Coles" was hitched on in the lead, but did more kicking than pulling, and the wagon did not stir. H. A. Northrop's heavy work horse was then secured, and on being hitched on started the load alone, but the whiffletree broke, as did the second one tried; the third one held and the load arrived at the top of the hill. A number of the spectators freely expressed their indignation at the cruel treatment of the driver, who said in justification that the horses could draw, but wouldn't; they are accustomed to hauling heavy loads of this kind, and had, only a few weeks ago, drawn 7500 pounds of stone, in addition to the wagon, up the same hill, while the load which the horses did not draw only weighed 4500 pounds.

Bail Skipper Captured.

Michael Smith of Monson, well known in Palmer for his fondness for litigation with the Commonwealth, is again in the toils of the law, having been arrested by Deputy Sheriff O. W. Studley at Woodbury, Vt., Saturday, for skipping his bail bond. During the crusade against the illegal liquor sellers of last year, Smith's premises, which had always borne a shady reputation, were visited and liquors found. He was tried and found guilty by the district court on four charges. He appealed and bonds for $800 were furnished by H. A. and J. A. Rindge. The cases were to have been tried at the last May term of the superior court, but when they were called Smith was among the missing; like the Arabs, he had silently stolen away. It was learned that he had gone in the direction of Canada, and the officers have been looking for him, with the above result. Smith will be sentenced at the criminal term of the superior court which comes in next Monday. It is probable that a number of Palmer liquor cases will also come up for hearing.

PALMER.

Miss K. I. McMahon wishes to announce her opening of fall and winter millinery, Friday and Saturday Oct. 8th and 9th.

The welcome announcement is out that the Boston & Albany will run their annual autumnal excursion to New York on Tuesday, Oct. 5th, 1897, via Springfield, Pittsfield, over the Berkshire Hills, which are now resplendent in their autumnal foliage, to Albany, thence via the Hudson River, famous for the beauty of its scenery, especially the Palisades, excellent view of which may be had from the day boat. Or if one wishes they may go down the river by night on the magnificent and palatial steamer "Adirondack," a marvel of marine architecture. Home via the Fall River Line. The fare is only $5.00.

Frank Thayer has rented a house on Park street, which he will occupy at once.

The Baptist Sunday school will observe "Rally Day" on Sunday, October 17th.

One person united with the Congregational church last Sunday on profession of faith.

Palmer lodge of Odd Fellows worked three candidates at its meeting Wednesday evening.

E. W. Cleveland is moving from State avenue to the tenement of C. L. Gardner on Converse avenue.

B. M. Griswold has moved from the tenement of David Ronan on Maple street to the Carpet Mill district.

The firemen were paid their salaries for the past six months to-day by F. D. Barton, clerk of the fire district.

Thomas lodge will hold its regular communication next Monday evening in the lodge room in Masonic Hall.

Miss K. I. McMahon will have her opening of fall and winter millinery on Friday and Saturday of next week.

Dr. L. H. Hendee attended the Democratic state convention at Worcester Tuesday as a delegate from the local Democracy.

Walter Shaw has moved from Mrs. Wallace's tenement on Pine street to the tenement of John Helliwell on Knox street.

District Deputy Grand Master G. H. Wilkins and suite will visit Quaboag lodge of Masons at Warren, next Tuesday evening.

Thirteen car loads of excursionists from the north, bound for New York, stopped for lunch at the union station Tuesday evening.

Charles H. Collis and Frank Barker of Three Rivers have been drawn as jurors for the criminal term of the superior court.

Rev. O. G. Petrie of the Universalist church has been attending the Massachusetts Universalist convention at Lowell this week.

A woman representing the Tetley Tea Co. has been at the store of J. B. Shaw this week serving free cups of Tetley tea to the public.

C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, will hold a regular meeting in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening. A full attendance is desired.

P. E. Bard, the well known baker, has bought of J. J. Shea the Night Owl lunch cart, and will conduct the business at the same stand.

Selectman G. M. Atkins has completed his contract at Allston. Charles Atkins, who has been at work for his father at that place, has returned home.

Frank Aldrich, employed in Molloy's steam laundry, has taken a position as fireman on the railroad and will move his family to Springfield.

William Saunders has opened a tailor shop in the Munger building on South Main street, and is prepared to do all kinds of business in that line.

Broker G. B. Hayes has rented the house on Central street formerly occupied by Supt. of Schools W. H. Small, and will begin housekeeping at once.

G. C. Stanchfield and E. E. Brooks have been attending the convention of Y. P. C. U. of Universalist churches at Lowell this week as delegates from the local union.

G. W. Ely has taken a position in the real estate office of P. B. Moore, the well-known auctioneer and real estate agent, Springfield. Mr. Ely will assume his duties soon.

D. Mulvihill, the tailor, will move his place of business next week from Eager's block to the vacant store in Caryl's block, formerly occupied by Oliver LaSalle's barber shop.

The Brattleboro fair this week attracted a number of Palmer people, who took advantage of the excursion rates offered by the New London Northern railroad to attend.

The assessors will meet at the town house next Monday for the purpose of assessing any who may wish to vote in the coming election but whose names are not on the assessors' books.

At the civil session of the superior court at Springfield on Tuesday, a conditional divorce was granted Oliver G. Nutting of Springfield from Ella R Nutting of Palmer, for desertion.

Considerable vandalism and lawless destruction has been done to the property at the Agricultural park recently, and arrests will probably be made unless the same is not stopped at once.

The directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will hold a meeting next Tuesday afternoon, at which the report of Secretary F. D. Barton of the recent fair will be presented.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church will take for his topic next Sunday, "An Effective Gospel." The regular covenant meeting of the church will be held at the church this evening.

St. Paul's church will observe Sunday as Memorial Sunday, with appropriate decorations, music and sermon. The Y. P. C. U. will consider the topic, "A Wayside Missionary." All are cordially welcome.

Miss M. C. McDonald, who has conducted a popular millinery establishment in the Cross block for a year and a half, has closed the store and gone to her home in Monson on account of continued ill health, the result of a recent severe illness.

Several changes have been made in the telephone exchange. The sound-proof booth has been moved to the back of the room, giving more room and light, new paint and paper adorn the walls, and electric lights will be put in.

The funeral of Mrs. Lucy A. Cowles was held from the North Main street home of her brother, E G. Hastings, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church conducted the services. Interment was in the cemetery at Four Corners.

The school committee met Monday and transacted the usual business. J. P. Eastman was appointed truant officer for this village, and it was also voted to secure an additional teacher as assistant in the schools in the grammar school building in the depot village.

Miss Mary Connell, in charge of the trimming department in the Rogers hat shop for the last five years, was married to John Smith of Petersham at Otter River Wednesday, by Rev. Father Parcell. After an extended wedding tour, they will make their home in Dorchester.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Universalist church will hold their annual harvest supper in the church parlors next Tuesday evening. All are cordially invited to come and partake of the usual good supper, for the serving of which the ladies of the union have gained quite a reputation.

Lawyer Homer Chester Strong attended a gathering of former residents of the town of Southampton at Forest Park, Springfield, Wednesday. Mr. Strong was highly honored by being elected president of the gathering, which position he filled with his usual characteristic grace and dignity.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter has been in New York this week attending the millinery openings, and has returned with a full line of fall and winter styles. She will have her millinery opening on Friday and Saturday of next week. Miss Burdick, who was with her last year, will again be with her as trimmer.

A peculiar error crept into the announcement of the premiums awarded at the fair last week, the first and second premiums on poultry being given as $1.75 and 50 cents, when they should have been $1.25 and 75 cents. Just how the mistake occurred is not easily determinable, and will have to go as one of the unexplained mysteries.

The weather of the past few days has been of the best for hunting, and a number of local gunners have been out and find the birds quite plentiful. A flock of quail were seen about the village Wednesday, flying right through Main street and alighting on the buildings and in the yards of houses. The law remains on these birds until October 15th, so no effort was made to secure any of them for a dish of "quail on toast."

The Central Vermont railroad announces a change of time in its passenger train service, to take effect next Monday. The train now leaving New London for Palmer at 2 40 p. m. will be run through to Brattleboro, leaving Palmer at 7.10. The "Block Island" train now leaving New London for Brattleboro at 5 20 p. m. will not run beyond Palmer, with no change in time. Train now leaving Brattleboro for New London at 5 20 a. m. will leave at 5.45.

Mt. Tom has been quite a favorite resort for a day's outing with Palmer residents, and many of our people have visited its peak and viewed the beautiful scenery round about. A number visited the mountain Saturday, including Rev. C. R. Minard, Rev. O. G. Petrie, Misses Rickey, Fisherdick, Pratt, Eddy, Sedgwick and the Misses Robinson, Mrs. William Weld, Mrs. F. R. Lawton and Miss Georgia Packard. Mrs. Jesse Rogers and Sunday school class of the Congregational church also visited the mountain Saturday.

A recently-married young man played a joke on himself one evening this week. He had been to one of the neighboring towns with a livery team, and on his return stopped at his place of business to remove some tools, etc., which he had in the carriage. Evidently his mind was on his wife at home and supper, for it was about meal time, for after taking the things inside he went home and left the horse in the street, where it was noticed after a considerable time by another business man, and after an investigation returned to the stable of the owner.

W. E. Stone has begun work on a business block for his own use on the south side of Main street, on land of the Boston and Albany railroad next west of Eager's block. The structure will be about 50 feet square, two stories and a basement; the foundation will be of brick, and the superstructure of wood. The ground floor will be divided into two departments, for groceries and dry goods, and the upper floor will be used for the display of carpets, mattings, rugs, crockery, etc. E. R. King is putting in the foundation; the builder of the building has not yet been decided upon.

Dr. and Mrs. O. P. Roller, who left for California about the first of the month, arrived at their destination last Friday. Dr. and Mrs. Roller passed through the famous Newcastle, Col., wreck, which occurred Friday, September 10, about 12 20 a. m. The Doctor writes that they escaped with their lives, which fact is very gratifying to their many Palmer friends, but lost all their baggage. He attributes their escape to the fact that they occupied a Pullman car; every car before was consumed by fire, many persons being burned beyond indentification, and also writes that it is impossible to describe the horrors and suffering of the dying and wounded.

Dr. William R. Marsh of Brandon, Vt., and Miss Mina, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Ball, were married at the residence of the bride's parents Tuesday noon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. O. G. Petrie of the Universalist church, in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. The bride was given away by her father and the groom was attended by Frederick Briggs of Brandon. Miss Gertrude Ball was maid of honor. The decorations were beautiful, consisting of ferns and asters, and were arranged under the direction of Mrs. Haley of Wolfville, Nova Scotia. After the ceremony a reception and wedding breakfast was held, and the young couple left on a wedding trip. On their return, Dr. and Mrs. Marsh will make their home in Brandon, Vt.

Not a little anxiety was caused the friends of a worthy Palmer woman recently by her unexpected disappearance for a few days. She was one of a party which visited Mt. Tom last Saturday, and left the mountain early in the afternoon, before the others, her friends expecting she would reach home about 5. On their arrival home they found, to their consternation, that she had not come; the later trains failed to bring her, and a telephone message to others of the party in a nearby town failed to give any information as to her whereabouts. Sunday passed with no tidings of the missing one, and Monday was also barren of news. Finally, however, it was learned that she had gone with a relative, whom she had met on the mountain, to his home in another town, and was there enjoying life to the fullest extent, unconscious of the anxious search being made for her.

Two Central street youngsters of about two and a half years will make long-distance pedestrians if they keep on in the way they have begun. They were playing in the yard Tuesday morning, and took it into their heads to go on an exploring expedition. It was not many moments before they were missed, and the mother of one started out to find them, thinking they could not be far away. Inquiries proved that she was on the right track, but the youngsters had always "just gone by," until Main and South Main streets had been gone through. At the lower end of the driving park a man with a carriage had seen the wanderers headed toward Monson, kindly took the mother in his carriage in pursuit, and the sprinters were finally overtaken at the Fay bridge. The boy was willing to get in and go home, but the little girl insisted on "takin' a walk and doin' to Monson."

The New York express, which passes through here at 1 13 p. m., met with a collision at New Haven, Ct., Wednesday afternoon. Just before entering the station at New Haven Engineer Pearson undertook to apply the air brakes but they failed to work, and the train rushed through the station at the rate of 30 miles an hour and crashed into an engine a few hundred yards beyond. The express locomotive was derailed, as was also the mail car immediately behind. Engineer Pearson was crushed beneath the engine when it toppled over and was killed. The fireman jumped and saved his life. No one else was injured. A pair of oxen owned by Marcus Shearer of Shearer's Corner, having escaped from their pasture west of the town the same afternoon and wandered upon the tracks of the Boston and Albany railroad, were struck by this train. One of the oxen was killed outright and the other was so badly injured that it was necessary to end its earthly existence.

Personal.

Miss Mignon Fuller is visiting friends in Spencer.

Miss Blanche Willard visited her grandmother in West Warren Sunday.

A. B. Cowan, the shoe dealer, spent a few days in Hartford, Ct., this week.

Mrs. Ella Sedgwick of Thorndike street will remove to Springfield next week.

Miss Emma C. Mulvihill is in New York, attending the fall dressmaking openings.

Miss Della Canfield of Boston was the guest of Miss Nellie G. Finnerty part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur F. Smith were guests at the home of C. P. Bolles, Wilbraham, Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Cook of Hadley was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. C. Thompson, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James S. Loomis are visiting their daughter, Mrs. D. F. Holden, at Hardwick, Vt.

Mrs. A. M. Smith and daughters Ida and Mabel, left Wednesday for Worcester, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. F. C. Allen of New London, Ct., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Carpenter on Thorndike street.

Mrs. G. M. Atkins and daughter returned this week from a vacation with relatives in the eastern part of the state.

Misses Hattie and Lena Warriner and Miss Julia Shearer left this week to accept positions in an Amherst hat shop.

Supt. of Schools A. C. Thompson attended the gathering of the Head Masters of Western Massachusetts at Springfield Friday.

D. W. Northrop of Boston, with his wife and children, has been visiting at the home of his father, A. J. Northrop, on Park street.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Moore, who have been visiting relatives in town, returned to their home in Hartford, Ct., Sunday evening.

G. A. Bills, chief of the fire department, who has been ill the past two weeks, is again attending to his duties at his Main street market.

Miss Blanche Ramsden is supplying as telegraph operator at Indian Orchard during the absence of the regular operator at that station.

David Dillon left for the West Monday morning to resume his work at the law school of the University of Michigan, he having already completed the first year's studies.

BONDSVILLE.

October 5th is the date for the Boston and Albany excursion to New York via Albany and Hudson River, returning via Fall River Line and Boston. Only $5.00.

Mrs. Charles White of Amherst visited her sister, Mrs. F. A. Alden, over Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. Getchell of Waltham was the guest of Mrs. Richard Russell Thursday.

George Farr, Jr., who has been spending a few months in Nova Scotia, has returned home.

Miss Alice Thompson, typewriter for the Boston Duck Company, is enjoying a week's vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Smith entertained the children of the Junior League Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. John F. Hannifin of Hartford has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carmody.

The interior of Brown Bros. store has been considerably improved by a new floor of hard wood put in by T. D. Potter & Co.

Thomas Shea, whose hand was injured in the bleachery a few weeks ago, has returned from the hospital at Springfield with his hand nearly healed.

Charles H. Shewbrooks of New Haven and John Shewbrooks of Holden, who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. R. L. Bond, have returned to their homes.

Two Polish weddings occurred in this village last Saturday. Both parties held dances in the evening, and one party consumed in the neighborhood of twenty kegs of beer.

Rev. E. R. Smith preached an interesting sermon last Sunday, taking for his subject "The Model Preacher." Next Sunday he will preach a companion sermon entitled "The Model Hearer."

Charles B. Page has moved his family and household goods from Thorndike this week into Henry Canterbury's house in South Belchertown. Mr. Page's business has increased so fast that he has been obliged to hire a man to assist him.

Work on the new sidewalks has progressed finely, the weather being very favorable. The walk from Parent's store to Potter & Company's lumber yard was finished yesterday, and the contractors are doing several small jobs. A walk has been put in in front of Holden's store, St. Ann's church and Clark & Hastings' market, also on both sides of Parent's block. Others who have had walks put in are R. L. Bond, A. P. Knowlton and Rev. B. McKeany.

The book club association met Monday evening and elected these officers for the coming year: President, Rev. R. E. Smith; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. A. P. Knowlton; directors, C. F. Armstrong, C. E. Fuller and H. A. Smith. Several old members will drop out of the club, and several new ones join. It was decided to drop some of the magazines which were taken last year and subscribe for some new ones. The board of officers will meet this evening to complete all arrangements.

MATTERS POLITICAL.

W. W. Leach Nominated for Senator==Three State Conventions==First Hampden Representative District Problems.

W. W. Leach for Senator.

William W. Leach of Palmer was nominated for senator by the Republicans of the First Hampden district at Palmer last Saturday, as was expected, though there had been some talk of the renomination of Senator Bradford of Springfield in hope that the presidency of the Senate might come to him and Hampden county, an honor the county has not had for years. This would have been an egregious breach of faith after the promises made last year that Eastern Hampden should have the nomination this year, but wiser judgment prevailed and Mr. Leach was nominated. The great contest was the attempt to defeat Col. Goetting as member of the state committee, and no small amount of work had been put in on this line among the delegates in the east end of the district. Propositions were made to trade Springfield votes for Leach in return for Eastern Hampden votes for Gaylord. But it was dirty politics, and Eastern Hampden declined to entertain the proposition. The majority of the delegates arrived in Palmer on the "modoc" about 8 25, although the convention was not called until 10, and the intervening time was spent in "hustling" for and against Gaylord.

The convention was called to order by Col. Goetting of Springfield, who read the following letter from Senator Bradford:

My Dear Goetting: I desire you to be positive respecting my position, about which there ought to be no doubt. I am not a candidate for renomination, except as the entire district desire it, in a belief that the honor of the presidency may come to Hampden county. Under any other conditions I will decline it if nominated—and you may use this note in convention. My first thought is of obligation established by the promises of last year.

EDWARD S. BRADFORD.

Elisha Morgan of Springfield was then chosen chairman and H. A. McFarland of Wales secretary. N. R. Hosley and C. V. Lovely of Springfield, C. M. Gage of Monson, C. E. Peck of Wilbraham and Dr. G. H. Wilkins of Palmer were chosen the committee on credentials, and reported all delegates present excepting two from Brimfield. Robert Spicer of Springfield moved that this vacancy be filled by the convention, but Robert Handyside of Springfield stated that the caucus laws called for the filling of a delegation by men from the town where the vacancy occured. No one from Brimfield was present to fill the vacancy, and the convention proceeded.

A motion was made and carried that the first business be the election of a member of the state committee, and E. F. Spicer of Springfield, H. P. Holden of Palmer, E. C. Clark of Wilbraham, G. C. Flynt of Monson, J. K. Dexter of Springfield were chosen a committee on ballots. F. A. Tucker nominated Col. Goetting, which nomination was seconded by C. H. Beckworth. E. T. Davis of Springfield then arose to nominate another candidate and named Henry L. Gaylord of Springfield. He made a strong appeal for Mr. Gaylord, and his remarks were appreciated by some of the other delegates in a very visible manner. An informal ballot was then taken, which resulted: For Gaylord, 14, for Goetting, 37. A formal ballot resulted 40 to 11 in favor of Goetting.

B. C. Harvey of Springfield then arose to nominate a candidate for senator, and named William W. Leach of Palmer. Mr. Harvey said that implied agreements were as sacred in politics as in other affairs, and he thus carried into effect the pledges made last year and nominated the Palmer man. There was not the shadow of opposition, and Mr. Leach received the unanimous nomination by acclamation. The convention was then closed.

William W. Leach, the Republican nominee for senator, was born in Monson, February 22, 1856, his parents being Willard and Lavilla M. Leach. He spent his boyhood days upon his father's farm and obtained his early education in the public schools of his native town, graduating from Monson Academy with the class of '76. He then entered Tufts College, being graduated in 1880. After his graduation from this institution he entered the law office of Charles L. Gardner and after three years of faithful study was admitted to the bar in March, 1883. He has since been associated with Mr. Gardner until the latter's removal to Springfield, when he bought his practice, which he still retains. As a lawyer Mr. Leach has achieved much success. In politics he has always been a staunch Republican, and is one of the most prominent members of the party in Hampden county. He was chairman of the Republican town committee from 1883 to 1888, and in 1890, and during this period established quite a reputation as a political leader. In 1889 he was elected representative to the Massachusetts Legislature, where he made a good record for himself and served on several important committees. He was offered the nomination for senator in 1892 but declined, owing to the fact that Mr. Gardner was a candidate for district attorney. In town affairs he is quite prominent, holding many offices in society and institutions. Mr. Leach is exceptionally well qualified to fill the position of senator, and it is generally conceded that his nomination means his election. The town of Palmer will give him a handsome vote, men of both parties being desirous of his election, and the whole district is but waiting the opportunity afforded next November of bestowing upon him the honor which he so deservedly merits by electing him to the Senate, where he will serve both well and good.

W. W. LEACH, REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR SENATOR 1st HAMPDEN DISTRICT.

THE consent of Edward S. Bradford of Springfield to accept a renomination for the Senate from the First Hampden district under any circumstances whatever, after the promises made in his behalf last year, has lost the man many friends, and his renomination would have been his Waterloo had Representative Kenefick of Palmer run against him, as would probably have been the case. Mr. Bradford would be very much surprised if he could hear some of the things said about him, in Eastern Hampden, at least.

OVER in the Fourth Worcester representative district the chances seem good for the nomination of Wilson H. Fairbank of Warren by the Republicans, a choice which could not well be improved upon.

Three State Conventions.

To say that there was a hot time in Worcester Tuesday does not half express the heat and warmth manifested at the Democratic state convention. The convention was a long drawn out affair, and at times the wildest confusion prevailed; the delegates became excited and lost control of themselves and their reason, and the whole will go down in history as one of the stormiest gatherings ever held. In the end George Fred Williams assumed control of the reins of the party,—his sole ambition,—and the principles of the Chicago platform were ratified. P. J. Doherty of Boston was chosen temporary chairman. When the state committee list was reported there was some opposition, as George Fred had chosen the committee himself. Congressman Fitzgerald of Boston took the platform and spoke against this move. His remarks were not pleasing to the majority of the delegates, the greatest confusion prevailed, and the convention rapidly became disorganized. Efforts were made to stop Fitzgerald from speaking, but he kept right on and finally the delegates swarmed upon the platform and things looked dark. An officer was about to remove the congressman when George Fred appeared upon the platform and after a short period quieted the turbulent and excited throng. John L. Rice of Springfield was later chosen permanent chairman and the convention proceeded harmoniously. This ticket was placed in nomination: For governor, George Fred Williams of Dedham; lieutenant governor, Christopher T. Callahan of Holyoke; secretary of state, Charles D. Nash of Whitman; attorney-general, John A. O'Keefe of Lynn; treasurer, Thomas A. Watson of Braintree; auditor, J. L. Chalefoux of Lowell.

The Republican state convention at Boston Wednesday was one of concordant harmony, and every detail passed off quietly. The old ticket was renominated, and is as follows: For governor, Roger Wolcott of Boston; lieutenant governor, Winthrop Murray Crane of Dalton; secretary of state, William M. Olin of Boston; treasurer, Edward P. Shaw of Newburyport; auditor, John W. Kimball of Fitchburg; attorney-general, Hosea M. Knowlton of New Bedford. Col. Goetting of Springfield was temporary chairman, and Col. Hopkins of Worcester permanent chairman. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, in an eloquent speech, nominated Roger Wolcott for governor, and Congressman Moody nominated W. Murray Crane for lieutenant governor. It is needless to say that unless the unexpected happens, these nominees of the Republican party will be elected by a handsome vote.

The Gold Democrats held their state convention in Boston yesterday and nominated these candidates: For governor, William Everett of Quincy; lieutenant governor, James E. Otter of Hyde Park; secretary of state, Bernard M. Wolf of Boston; treasurer, Horace P. Tobey of Wareham; auditor, Harry Douglass of Great Barrington; attorney-general, William W. McClench of Chicopee. The platform states that the Gold Democrats believe that the free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, when the present commercial ratio is nearly 40 to 1 would be destructive to the interests of wage earners, of depositors in savings banks, of the insured, of the veterans and of the whole people, and insist upon the maintenance of the present gold standard.

THERE will be general regret among the Republicans of the First Hampden representative district over the decision of Mr. E. D. Cushman of Monson not to accept a nomination. Mr. Cushman has never been a candidate for the office, although urged many times to allow his name to be used. This year the matter was again brought forward by his fellow-townsmen, and he was strongly urged to accept the nomination which they and the district were anxious to give him, but on yesterday he positively declined. In this case it is likely that Brimfield will be asked to name the candidate this year, that being the next largest town in the district. It is understood that the Monson delegation is unlikely to unite on any Monson man other than Mr. Cushman, and that when the convention is called this will be stated and Brimfield be asked to present a candidate. This being the case the name most likely to come up is that of Dr. R. V. Sawin, who was presented by that town last year in a claim for the right to name the candidate, which however, was not allowed.

WHO the nominee of the Democrats in the First Hampden representative district will be is still a matter of conjecture, with the pointers all aimed at Representative Kenefick. There has been some talk of Mr. Kenefick's being the Democratic candidate for senator, and in the event of Mr. Bradford's renomination he would have beaten that gentleman easily, but with Mr. Leach's nomination the matter assumes a different phase. Mr. Kenefick has had two terms in the House and is willing to retire, but is being strongly urged to run again, letters to that effect coming from all parts of the state.

THE failure of the attempt to defeat Col. Goetting of Springfield for a place on the Republican state committee seems to meet with no little satisfaction in all parts of the commonwealth. For a number of years he has been a member of district and county committee, and has attended to the necessary work with a diligence and accuracy which have been appreciated by those with whom he has been associated. His work on the state committee has been of the same high order, and it will lose nothing by his return for another year.

A North Wilbraham correspondent writes: "Arthur D. King of Ludlow, whom his townsmen have recommended as a Republican candidate for representative from the Second Hampden district, is well known in Wilbraham and would poll a very large vote here, as a large number who differ with him politically will cast their ballots for him. Mr. King is a man of sterling integrity and sound common sense, and while he probably would not make a big noise in the Legislature, he would ably represent his district, and his voice and vote would always be counted on the side of right as he saw the right.

THREE RIVERS.

Wait for the best. $5.00 for a trip to Albany, via Boston & Albany Railroad, down the Hudson to New York; Fall River Line and Boston. Starts October 5th.

Miss Edith Gray has a new wheel.

Arthur Thrasher has returned to his work, after a short illness.

Mr. Rutter has sold his business and is stopping at Mr. Coleman's

E. A. Thomas will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday at 10 45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Miss Annis Ives of Manchester, N. H., is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Senecal.

R. C. Newell, wife and son Harry have returned from the West. Mr. and Mrs. Newell were with their son three weeks, he having been in the West the past three months for his health. He comes home much improved, and with a new wheel.

THORNDIKE.

There have been a large number of persons who have taken their vacations the past summer in short trips. A fitting wind-up for this season will be to take the excursion announced by the Boston & Albany R. R. for Tuesday, Oct. 5th. The trip embraces Springfield, Pittsfield and Albany, a ride on the famous Hudson River either by day or night boat to New York, and home Fall River Line. The cost is $5.00. A. S. Hanson, G. P. A., Boston, will send circulars on application.

E. R. Shabbott's family moved here this week from Winchendon Springs.

A social dance will be held at Union Hall this evening. Tickets are 50 cents.

Charles Page has moved his family to Bondsville, where he is in business.

A party of young ladies from this place are planning to attend the Stafford fair.

The dance given in Exchange hall Friday by the D. Y. W. Y. K club was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Getchell of Waltham are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hobbs.

Mrs. Julia Wagner is visiting her granddaughter, Miss Katie Mayett, in East Berkshire, Vt.

The Clinton House block is being newly painted, John Breckenridge of Palmer doing the work.

Mrs. R. T. Dodge of East Boston, who has been visiting Mrs. G. W. Keith, has returned to her home

Mrs. Addie Chase Smith of the Adelphi Concert Co. of Boston, is spending a vacation with Mrs G. M. Gerrish.

Mrs C. H. Hobbs and wife, together with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Getchell of Waltham, spent a few days at Lenox the past week.

A surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs John Furkey at Four Corners Saturday evening, which was largely attended and much enjoyed.

Henry St. John, son of Mr. and Mrs. John St. John of this place, and wife, are the guests of his parents. He now resides in Montreal, and is a conductor on the Canadian Pacific railroad.

Miss Celia Furkey and Henry Cadieux, two well-known young people of this place, are to be married next Wednesday at St. Anne's church, Three Rivers, at 8 a. m., when a nuptial mass will be celebrated by the pastor, Rev. Joseph Marchand.

John F. Crowley is clearing and preparing the grounds on his Hillside Grove to erect a pavilion and seven cottages. He expects to have the pavilion ready for dancing by Thanksgiving eve. The electric cars may pass the grounds. The contract has been awarded to Z. Patro of Indian Orchard, at a cost of $3000.

BORN.

In Palmer, 25th ult., a son to William and Delia Bovat.

In Bondsville, 29th ult., a son to Byron P. and Lillie A. Thayer.

In Monson, 20th ult., a son (Cyril Frederick) to Mr. and Mrs. Orillus P. Holbridge.

MARRIED.

At North Wilbraham, 29th, Thomas H. Marshall and Nellie Lyons.

TO RENT. Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 42 tf

TO RENT Small tenement in Commercial Block. C. D. HOLBROOK. 9 tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 41 tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TENEMENT TO RENT in C. L. Gardner's house, Converse avenue. 29 tf Inquire of W. W. LEACH.

HOUSE with seven rooms on Pine street for rent after Nov. 1st. J. A. PALMER. Palmer, Sept. 30th, 1897. 27 4

WANTED TO RENT. One or two pleasant rooms, with board for man and wife with Protestant family, ten minutes' walk from depot. 27 4 Address MERRICK, MASS., Box 203.

FOR SALE.—Oct. 15th, 2 p. m., at my barn, good work mare, 6 years old; buggy, carriage, sleigh, driving harness, etc. 26-3 JOHN HANNIFIN, (Quarry) Monson.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with good pay, and you can work all or part time, and at home or travelling. The work is light and easy. Write at once for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"COME DOWN."

As the woman said to the umbrella. This could not be said to our line of Jackets and Capes, for they are already down in price.

See Our Leaders in Capes at $3.98 and $5.00.

Our $2.98 Skirt is well Worth $6.00.

DON'T BUY UNTIL YOU SEE OUR STOCK.

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block, PALMER.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 1, 1897.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

The Boston & Albany R. R. announces its annual New York excursion for Tuesday, Oct. 5th. This is undoubtedly the finest trip of the season. The route is Boston to Albany over the "Berkshire Hills," glorious in their autumnal foliage. Either the night line steamer "Adirondack" or day line steamer "New York," from Albany to New York. You can come home from New York Wednesday evening, Oct. 6th, via Fall River Line, or remain over until Thursday evening. The fare is only $5.00.

Miss Mary L. Fuller has a wheel.

Mrs. G. C. Flynt is visiting in Brooklyn.

The Grange will meet next Wednesday evening.

Daniel O'Reilly, who has been quite sick, is recovering.

Marcus Keep G. A. R. post will meet next Monday evening.

Day Spring lodge of Masons will meet next Tuesday evening.

The Monson Historical Society will meet next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. George M. Severy and son Arthur are to remove to Chicopee Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Orillus P. Holdridge have a son, Cyril Frederick, born the 20th.

It is reported that John O'Brine is soon to marry Miss Annie Carry of Providence, R. I.

Mrs. G. R. Yerrall and Mrs. D. B. Wood and son of Springfield visited Mrs. C. W. Jackson Tuesday.

Richard S. Coltman and family, who have been visiting at H. G. Rogers's, have returned to their home in Springfield.

Last Sunday was observed at the Methodist church as "rally day," and 144 were present at the session of the Sunday school.

The junior middle class at the academy has organized and adopted a constitution. The first officers will be elected next Wednesday.

Rev. Harry Blackford has attended the state convention of Universalist churches at Lowell this week, and is now in Boston.

Rev. A. R. Nichols and H. E. Bughee are delegates to the State Sunday school convention held next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

George E. Fuller has rearranged and improved the interior of his store, thereby getting more room for the transaction of his business.

The engagement of Miss Lydia Pease to Mr. Price of Amherst is announced. The wedding will take place very soon, and the couple will reside at Amherst.

T. H. Todd has secured the exclusive sale of a celebrated wrapper from a Worcester house. These wrappers are a first-class article and sell for a reasonable price.

A club called the "Sans Souci" was organized Wednesday evening with about 15 members. President, Miss Jennie Webb; secretary, Miss Catherine Sutcliff; treasurer, Miss Mabel L. Tucker.

Principal Burke announced at rhetoricals last week that a fund had been provided for prize speaking, and that some time during the year there would be a contest. The number and amount of prizes and other details will be arranged later.

Drawing is to be introduced into the Academy, and Miss May L. Wales is to be the teacher. The junior class will be required to take up the work, while it will be optional with the other classes. It is thought that the work will begin week after next.

Prof. Coy has a position as organist in a Spencer church and began his duties Sunday. He has not yet decided whether he will remove from Monson or not, as he has classes in music in this and near-by towns. Monson people hope that he will remain here.

The entire amount of pipe required for the Monson water works extension to the hospital for epileptics was shipped from Burlington, N. J., about September 5. Since that time nothing has been heard from the vessel, and there seems to be no doubt that it was wrecked.

Prof. J. H. Tufts of Chicago University is here on a ten-days' vacation. He expects to return the first part of the week, and he will be accompanied by his mother, who has been ill since early in the summer. It is likely Mrs. Tufts will remain with her son during the winter.

Charles Ashley, the scarlet fever patient at Hammond Hall, has recovered sufficiently to be removed to his home in East Longmeadow to-morrow. The hall will then be thoroughly fumigated, and as there have been no other cases the students who were sent home will return at once.

Several Monson people will attend the Seidl concert at Court Square Theater the 13th, at which Julie Rives-King will be the soloist. If a sufficient number of tickets are sold a special train will run from Springfield to Palmer after the concert, and a barge may be secured to convey the Monson people home.

The first social dance of the season will be held in Memorial Hall this evening, for which music will be furnished by the Monson Orchestral Club. Prof. Sullivan will officiate as prompter, and Frank Severy will have charge of the floor. There will be dancing from 8 until 1. Refreshments will be served in the hall.

Mrs. Mary Sullivan, widow of Michael O'Grady, died Tuesday after a two-months' illness. The funeral was held at St. Patrick's church yesterday morning, and the burial was in St. Patrick's cemetery. Mrs. O'Grady was born in Ireland in 1845, and came to this country when quite young. She leaves a brother, Michael Sullivan, living in New York, and a sister, Miss Catharine, in Springfield.

The work of excavating for the cellar for the Sunday school and society building of St. Patrick's parish began this week. The building is to be located on the north part of the church property, and is to contain two rooms on the lower floor and a hall above. The architect is Mr. O'Connell of Springfield. The Flynt Granite Co. has the contract for the stone work, and T. J. Hynes has the wood work.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church gave a supper Tuesday evening, followed by a musical under the direction of Prof. J. S. R. Coy. Prof Coy rendered several selections upon the organ, all of which were good, but the "Soldiers' Chorus" seemed to be the one most pleasing to the audience. A piano and organ duet by Miss Lillie Webb and Prof. Coy was also enjoyed, as were the songs by Miss Carrie Webb and Miss Mabel L. Tucker.

The wedding of Miss Anna Brennan and Timothy Callahan took place at the St. Patrick's church Wednesday morning, Rev. Thomas O'Keefe celebrating high mass. The ushers were Frank Connell and Henry O'Brine. The bridesmaid was Miss Mary Brennan, sister of the bride, and Henry Callahan, brother of the groom, was best man. The bride and bridesmaid wore gowns of gray with trimming of white, and hats to match. After the ceremoney a reception was held at the home of the bride on the upper "green," where the couple will go to housekeeping on their return from their wedding trip. There were many handsome gifts from friends.

A meeting of Monson cyclists was held at Gaonette's studio Monday evening, and steps were taken toward forming an organization in the interest of good roads. G. L. Keeney was chairman of the meeting. While some of those present questioned the advisability of attempting to form a club at this season of the year, the majority felt that it was none too early to make plans for the season of '98, and to begin to raise money for the carrying out of these plans. It is a matter in which all cyclists should be interested, and all are invited to be present at an adjourned meeting to be held next Monday evening, at which time a committee appointed by Mr. Keeney to draw up a constitution and by-laws will report. Rev. F. S. Hatch will soon address the cyclists, giving a sketch of his trip aboad.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. Samuel Bragdon of Chicago, Ill., with her little son, is visiting her father, M. H. Warren.

Rev. W. T. Miller of Charlemont, with his wife, is visiting at the home of John Kenworthy.

Rev. and Mrs. Sargent are spending a vacation of two weeks at their home in Vermont, during which time the church will be closed.

L. D. Alden has been taken to the insane asylum at Northampton, where he will be given treatment.

HOLLAND.

Joseph Fayles has gone to Canada to visit his brother.

Mrs. Francis Wight sustained a stroke of paralysis last week, and her condition is serious.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Roper of Springfield are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Roper

O. G. Hanks, a former resident, was in town last week calling on friends. He also made a hunting expedition and captured 22 birds.

The parsonage caught fire from the chimney one day last week, but the fire was discovered and extinguished before any damage resulted.

WEST WARREN.

Rev. Mr. Mason and wife are entertaining this week his brother and wife.

One of the old landmarks of this vicinity was destroyed in the burning of the Collister house last week.

Mrs. Susie Smith of Palmer has been spending a few days the past week with her mother, Mrs. Baker, who is quite low.

The community was shocked yesterday morning by the news of the death, after a short illness, of John Carey at Cambridge.

Workmen have commenced the foundation for Dennis Bennett's new house, which will be larger than the one destroyed by fire last July.

Thomas McElroy is home from Cambridge for a week's vacation. He is quite out of health, and thinks salt air and water do not agree with him.

LUDLOW.

Work on the new bridge is being rapidly pushed.

The Sons of Temperance will hold a social dance in Joy's Hall next Friday evening.

The Ludlow Manufacturing Company has placed lights about many of its stock houses.

These officers of Brigham lodge of Masons were installed by District Deputy Grand Master W. H. Farnsworth Tuesday evening: W. M , William H. Tipping; S. W., Alexander H. Forhare; J. W., Richard Tipping; treasurer, Charles F. Howard; secretary, Hugh M. Cramond; chaplain, George Elphinstone; marshal, Oscar J. Hunt; S. D., Peter D. Wilson; J. D., James Patterson; S. S., John McCutcheon; J. S., George Mackintosh; organist, Alfred J. Hobson; tyler, John Hobson. Visitors were present from Springfield and Westfield. After the installation exercises a banquent was served in the lower hall.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Sena Webber is at home for a short stay.

Dr. John L. Bacon is spending a few days in Boston.

Miss Margaret Dunsmore is visiting Mrs. Austin Sweet at Boston.

Mrs. William A. Janes is at the home of her mother in Hillsboro, N. H.

Mrs. Lincoln and Miss Lincoln have gone to Mattapan for a stay of a few weeks.

Miss Cruger and Miss Lily Warren returned yesterday to Brooklyn for the winter.

Miss Mary Green of Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, made a short visit at Miss Jonathan Webber's.

A social by the Christian Endeavor society is to be held in the Congregational church this evening.

Miss Georgena Whitehouse has returned from Newton Center, where she has been spending the past week.

Miss Newell, a teacher in Mrs. Morgan's school in New York, returned to her duties Monday, after spending the summer in Brimfield with her sister, Mrs. Hubbard.

An unusually large number of the students of the Hitchcock Academy attended the annual husking at O. D. Wells's last Friday evening. The usual number of red ears were found, but those who were so unfortunate as not to find any were easily supplied from their own pockets. An oyster supper was an especial feature of the evening, and the good time exceeded all expectations.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

H. W. Cutler of Westport was in town last Sunday.

Rev. Charles H. Gates has moved into the house of the late Harriet Gates.

Miss Sarah Camp of Springfield has been the guest of Mrs. A. E. Bell this week.

Mabel F. Gates has recovered from her recent illness and is able to be about again.

Miss Ruth and Master Gerald Cutler of Springfield spent last Saturday with Miss Alice Perry.

A. L Bell has purchased the Merrick H. Cooley place and will move there as soon as Mr. Cooley vacates.

C. E. Stacy and W. R. Newhall attended the Republican state convention at Boston Wednesday as delegates from Wilbraham.

Miss Nellie M. Morgan, the efficient assistant under Postmaster Baldwin, is teaching the new assistant, Miss Minnie Morgan, the routine of the office, and will remain with Postmaster Stacy about a month.

Thomas H. Marshall, the popular tonsorial artist, and Nellie Lyons were united in marriage Wednesday, and after a brief wedding trip to Niagara Falls they will be at home in the new Lee Collins house near the station, which is furnished ready for their occupancy.

Mrs. George Knappe, a missionary from Bitlis, Turkey, who has been working among the Armenians there, will speak in Grace church next Sunday morning at 10.30 on the Armenian question, and all will be interested to hear from one who knows whereof she speaks.

WALES.

Miss Effie R. Chaffee is home on a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Nellie Buffington has returned to her home in Springfield.

The public library is in readiness, and books will be put out this week.

George Lucy has rented the Palmer house on the Palmer road near the school house.

Mrs. Josephine Webber of Worcester, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. H. A. McFarland.

J. H. Loudon has purchased of Mr. Chamberlin of Stafford Springs his family driving horse.

H. L. Pease has moved back to Wales from Brimfield, where he has been living a few months

Elijah Harris has returned from Palmer and taken the rooms he vacated in Mrs. Luther's house.

Gentlemen's clothing will be on sale in Needham's block Tuesdays and Wednesdays until further notice.

Miss Busbee of Warren has returned and taken her old position as teacher in the South Centre school.

Miss Agard of Warren has opened a school in the South schoolhouse. No school has been held there for several years.

A large delegation will attend the Stafford Springs fair next week. The mills are expected to shut down one day of the fair.

The preferred claims of the insolvent Excelsior Woolen Co. were paid Monday, and many hearts were made glad thereby.

Tax Collector McFarland has advertised in another column of this paper the sale of real estate for taxes, and will soon advertise several other tracts unless taxes are paid at once.

Marguerite, the two-years-old daughter of N. F. Rourke, died last Friday very suddenly, after a few hours' illness Mr. and Mrs. Rourke have the deepest sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

WARREN.

Charles Stearns spent last Sunday at his home in Warren.

Miss Rolfe has resumed her duties as teacher of the sub-grammar school.

Mrs. Humprey of Keene, N. H , was the guest of Mrs. W. E. Lincoln last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Faulkner returned Saturday from a trip to the Provinces.

Miss Jennie Sadler of Springfield was the guest of Mrs. Asahel Fairbank last week.

Miss Porter holds her semi-annual opening of autumn and winter millinery to-day and to-morrow.

Mrs. William Powers, Mrs. Aborn and Master Lemuel have gone to Chicago to visit Mrs Griffin.

Miss Mary Moore sang in the Congregational church last Sabbath in place of Miss Alice Demond, who was ill.

Mrs. J. W. Chadsey and Miss Chadsey have been on a trip to Niagara Falls, returning down the Hudson to New York.

A course of five entertainments has been arranged for the "Citizen's Course," all of which will doubtless prove popular.

The board of health is enforcing a complete vaccination among the scholars. About 100 children have been vaccinated the past few weeks.

The turnout for the electric road has been laid near Johnson's mill. It is much to be regretted that one of the line trees by the roadside had to be sacrificed.

A correspondent writes the JOURNAL as follows, under date of Sept. 27th: Why will not the town authorities use some means to stop this common nuisance of hunting on Sunday? Yesterday was more like the 4th of July than Sunday.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society held its annual meeting in the parlor of the Congregational church Wednesday afternoon, and elected these officers: President, Mrs. F. W. Kimball; vice president, Mrs. George A. Shumway; treasurer, Mrs. Fred C. Barlow; secretary, Mrs. Mary L. Hastings.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

The fifty-eighth birthday of Mrs. Olive M. Groves was celebrated in a fitting manner Tuesday evening by a surprise party, and incidentally by a straw ride in Byron Charles's big four-horse wagon. The whole affair was managed by two of Mrs. Groves's seven daughters, Viola and Carrie, and was a complete success. Soon after the arrival of the guests Mr. Holden, in a few words, presented Mrs. Groves in behalf of the assembled friends with a beautiful hall lamp and an elegant water set. As soon as she was able to recover from the surprise Mrs. G. thanked the friends for the gifts and the neighborly love shown by them. The evening was then passed very pleasantly with songs, games and conversation. A generous collation was served, and all too soon it was 10 30 and time to go home. Those present were Byron Charles, A. H. Bump, John Lumbard, wife and son, H. S. Howes and wife, W. P. Holden, wife and son, P. A. Leach and wile, Wilbur Siddall and wife, W. C. Davenport and wife, F. A. Slater and wife, Carroll Stanger, Mrs. Hattie Harper, Mrs. Leonard Wells and Miss Minnie Corbin, all of East Brimfield, Miss Lettie Leach of Globe Village, Lisle Eighmy of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Richard McAllister and Morton Smith of Southbridge.

Mrs. W. P. Holden and son Ned started Wednesday morning on their annual visit to friends and relatives in Boston and Portland.

The auger shop is now running 60 hours a week, last week being the first full week since the week of Oct. 6th, '96. Two more bands were put to work last week, and perhaps prosperity is coming.

Oliver Duprez, who has lately gone to work for the Snell Mfg. Co., is moving into the west tenement in the brick house, which once more fills every tenement in the village.

Mr. Meserve says he does not generally allow hunters on his land, but after watching Elmer shoot seven times at a grey squirrel the other morning he gave him the freedom of the woods.

Potatoes are panning out very poorly, and are reported to be rotting a good deal. Apples, too, are scarce here this fall.

Miss Minnie Stock, who taught school here and gave some of the boys lessons in skating five years ago, is stopping for a few days with Mrs. MacAllister. She has given up school teaching since leaving East-corner, and is now bookkeeper for a large house in Beverly. After taking a fall out of "Breakneck Hill" Wednesday morning she has decided that these roads are not so good for bicycle riding as those in Essex county.

BELCHERTOWN.

Rev. Robert Woods of Hatfield will speak on "India" at the Congregational church next Sunday.

H. C. West of E J. Griggs post, G. A. R., inspected the Ware post Tuesday evening. He was accompanied by Commander F. L. Plantiff.

Mrs. Emily Bruce, formerly of Belchertown, who has been spending the past few months at the home of her son in South Dakota, has arrived in town.

Plans are being made for the annual cattle show. A parade in the morning will be one of the usual features, and committees are at work upon this attraction who will endeavor to make it one of the best. There will be bicycle races, one open only to Belchertown boys, and one open to all. There will be other events of a sporting nature. Reduced rates will be offered on all of the railroads.

W. E. Bridgman retired from the position of postmaster yesterday and was succeeded by the new postmaster, F. D. Walker. This change has brought to mind several facts connected with the history of the Belchertown postoffice, among them being the fact that for the past 53 years the postoffice has been in the hands of the Bridgman and Longley families, it at one time remaining in the hands of the Longley family for 24 years. C. B. Southwick, the present efficient assistant, will be retained by Postmaster F. D. Walker, and the postoffice will remain in its present quarters.

Mrs. Dianna Squaires Farrington, 72, a native and nearly life-long resident of Belchertown, died suddenly last week at the home of her son, Arthur Farrington, in Hardwick. She was well known in town, and by her many acts of kindness and work among the sick had endeared herself to all. Her body was brought here and funeral services were held in the Baptist church Monday morning, Rev. A. H. Manee officiating. The burial was in the South cemetery. Mrs. Farrington leaves one daughter, Mrs. Chester Dickenson of Belchertown, and three sons, Arthur Farrington of Hardwick, Edgar Farrington of Templeton and Edson A. Farrington of Belchertown.

WILBRAHAM.

Deacon and Mrs. George Carlton of Providence, R. I., are visiting at the home of Rev. M. S. Howard.

H. M. Bliss will sell at auction Monday at 10 a. m., the personal property of Frank Davis of Hampden.

The annual reception given by the faculty of Wesleyan Academy to the students will be held in the new Smith Memorial Gymnasium next Monday evening.

The seventh annual fair and cattle show of the Young People's Agricultural Club was held on the green to-day. The fair was opened at 10 o'clock and the usual races took place in the afternoon.

Springfield Pomona Grange will meet in the First Congregational church next Wednesday. The morning session will be for the transaction of business, and the afternoon session will be open to the public.

The Young People's Christian Association of Wesleyan Academy has elected these officers: President, W. Wilson Stephenson; vice president, Miss Blanche Bassett; secretary, Miss Jean Mae Nichols; treasurer, H. W. Thompson.

The senior class at the Academy has chosen the following officers: President, Edward Kendall; vice president, Miss Kenney; secretary, Miss Ruth Marshall; treasurer, R. Jacobs. The Junior class officers are: President, E. E. Wood; vice president, Miss Crosby; secretary, Miss Hoveden; treasurer, M. B. Blakeslee.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Green of East Wilbraham gave a wedding reception to Mr. and Mrs. Milo Pember Rindge at their home Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Rindge are on their way from Cleveland, O , to Bridgeport, Ct , where they are to make their future home. Guests were present from Bridgeport and Hartford, Ct., Monson, Hampden and Wilbraham.

The Academy Athletic Association has elected these officers: President, W. W. Stephenson; vice president, J. F. Brainerd; secretary and treasurer, C. B. Campbell. Edward Kendall, captain of last year's ball team, has been re-elected to the captaincy for next season. The football team was defeated by the Springfield Training School team at Springfield Monday by a score of 10 to 0. Manager J. Burt Gildersleeve has arranged the following dates: October 11th, Holyoke high school at Wilbraham; 20th, Childs's Business School at Wilbraham; November 1, Williston at Easthampton.

WARE.

Postmaster Frank P. Clark took charge of the post office to-day.

The court will be open for naturalization October 8 There are 15 applicants.

The old Methodist church is torn down and nearly all removed. Services are being held in the East Congregational chapel.

Charles Parker, an old Ware resident, died Wednesday at Chicopee from Cancer. The body was brought here to-day for burial.

The high school will hold an interclass meet at the driving park to-morrow, at which candidates for the interscholastic meet will be selected.

W. E. Rohan has sold his fish market on Bank street to Timothy Shugrue. Mr. Rohan will give his whole attention to the wholesale fish business.

The high school athletic club has elected these officers: President, Frank A. Carroll; vice president, A. Bassett; secretary and treasurer, Bernard Southworth.

Fifty couples from this town will attend the concert and ball to be held in Enfield under the auspices of Bethel lodge next Thursday evening to raise money for a proposed new hall.

The public schools will close October 15th to allow the teachers to attend the teachers' institute to be held in Amherst. Fifty-seven pupils are in attendance at the South street school, and additional desks have been put in.

The annual inspection of the fire department will be held to-morrow. The fire laddies will parade through the principal streets, after which they will return to Main street, where the hose races will be held. In the evening Hose Three will hold a dance in Firemen's Hall.

An alarm from box 64 at Ware 9 o'clock Wednesday morning called out the fire department to a fire in the basement of the Lothrop block on Main street. The firemen were quickly on hand, having three streams playing within three minutes after the alarm. The fire was quickly extinguished. It started from a furnace in the basement. Two upper stores were filled with a dense smoke, and damage to the stores, goods in the basement, and on the building amounted to about $700 All the property is insured in the Storrs agency. Had the fire started in the night much damage would have probably been done.

An exciting runaway occured at Ware Saturday morning about 7 o'clock. A horse drawing a buggy containing Mrs. Preston and little child became frightened and ran down Bank street at a rapid pace. Mrs. Preston and the child were thrown out. Mrs. Preston breaking a rib and the child escaped uninjured. The horse did not stop to see how badly they were hurt, but continued his run down the street. He was unable to turn the corner at Main street and ran across the street, and had it not been for the presence of a big iron hitching post would have run through John Smith's plate glass windows. He struck the post, smashing the wagon, and landed on the sidewalk with his feet against the window, breaking the glass. He was seized by a number of men and allowed to rise, and appeared none the worse for his run.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea for Constipation, it's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Catarrh Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy; sold on a guarantee. Nasal Injector free. Sold J. B. Shaw.

The Happiest Person Alive.

The person who has always been well takes health as a matter of course, and doesn't appreciate it. The happiest persons are those who have been cured after they have considered themselves incurable; they become anxious about their fellow-men, and spread far and wide the good news of their regained health and the means by which it was accomplished. There is a great army of such people to-day who owe their present happiness and health to Dr. Greene and his great medical discoveries, and the testimony they bear of relief from the grip of decay and death bears out the broad statement that all the diseases arising out of the nerves and blood can be quickly and permanently conquered by this famous specialist. Among the potent remedies discovered by his research is the world-famed Nervura. Dr. Greene's office is at 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., and he may be consulted either personally or by letter free of all charge. To be told exactly your ill and what to take to be well by this great physician free of all cost is the privilege of rich and poor alike. A letter to him will receive instant attention, and his reply and advice will be absolutely without charge.

What It Indicates.

Nothing so interferes with one's plans or ambition like sickness or poor health. Have you ever thought that your kindeys may be the cause of your sickness? You can easily find out by setting aside your urine for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

It is a source of comfort to know that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the great remedy for all kidney and bladder complaints. It relieves pain, stitch or dull aching in the back, difficult or painful urination, frequent desire to urinate, scalding or pain in passing it, and quickly overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. Its action is gentle, yet immediate, the relief speedy and the cures permanent. At druggists, fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the Palmer JOURNAL and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co , Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. nrmlpg

HOLYOKE HEARD FROM.

Some News and Views Picked Up in That City by Our Representative.

"I came to Holyoke shortly after Franklin Pierce was elected President," said Mr. Leo Brackman of 145 Dwight street, "and I have lived here ever since. Over forty-three years spent in the city has given me a wide circle of acquaintances not confined to Holyoke alone, but all over the center of the state All those who know me will take my word for it and those who want a corroboration of what I am going to say, but who are unable to see me personally, have only to write for it. I want this fact made known, Doan's Kidney Pills did me more good than anything else I ever tried. Every winter I have had an attack of lameness and soreness about my kidneys and trouble with the secretions. I have often been laid up with it unable to do anything. I had a pretty bad spell some time ago of urinary difficulty, with dizziness or unsteadiness in the head and also aching across the loins. This sent me hunting for something to remove it and I selected Doan's Kidney Pills. I did not expect them to do me much good, for I had tried so many things that did me no good, I had very little faith in advertised remedies. I was surprised. I repeat, Doan's Kidney Pills did me more good than anything else I ever tried. My back does not ache as it did, and the urinary complaint does not trouble me. I have not got rid of the rheumatism yet, but I am still using the medicine and I believe it will eventually leave me."

Just such evidence as this can be had right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, ask them what their customers report to them.

Doan's Kidney Pills 50 cents per box. For sale by all dealers. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

BEAR IN MIND that every cup of coffee you drink leaves its mark. Use "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee" and build up your health.

This first tingle of frost has turned the tide of travel to Broadhurst Bros. shoe store, Springfield. It is indeed a very busy place these days, and why not when there are all the kinds under one roof, that's not generally found by going the rounds of a dozen? A school shoe for $2.00 that does more service than the girls have reckoned on getting, is their "Albion leader."

250,000 Circulation in New England.

BOSTON, Sept. 28—If any of the old journalists of 40 or 50 years ago had been told that a Boston newspaper would ever reach 250,000 circulation they would have considered the originator of the statement a lunatic. Yet these magnificent figures have been reached by The Boston *Sunday Globe*. This great circulation has been secured because the people find that The Boston *Sunday Globe* gives them not only the best resume of the latest news, local and general, but a high-grade comic color supplement, a collection of choice stories, the latest fashions and the striking features of a first-class magazine—all for only 5 cents a Sunday. Do you take The Boston *Sunday Globe* regularly? If not, try it at once.

A True Remedy.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., "*Chief*," says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs or colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for coughs, colds, whooping cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures, and besides it is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this vegetable compound. Call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros. Bondsville.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

MONSON SAVINGS BANK

MONSON, MASS.

NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.

Money deposited on or before Monday, October 4th, 1897, will commence interest from October 1st.

F. E. MORRIS, Treasurer.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

2-tf Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield. Ct.

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF FOLDERS.

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC,

Just received at the JOURNAL Office

Forbes & Wallace's,

SPRINGFIELD.

New Millinery.

"The new Millinery is charming:"—we hear it on all sides every day. "Platitudes," you say. No, there is more substantial appreciation—the hats and bonnets are being bought, and that largely.

There are nearly one thousand ready trimmed hats and bonnets ready for wearers here ranging in price from $3 to $30.

Jackets and Capes and Furs.

We are opening up and placing on sale every day the richest jackets, capes and furs that has ever been our good fortune to see. The prices are as high or as little as anybody pleases; $5, $7.50, $10, $15 will buy a surprising garment.

Higher too, of course—much higher.

Dress Goods.

A thousand sorts—black and colored—including absolutely the best and most stylish things produced in the world for this Fall and Winter season. 25c, 37½c, 50c, 75c, 87½c, $1, $1.25, $1.50 to pay. Dress patterns—just from Paris—up to $50 each.

Of this you may be sure: we have the biggest and best stock of dress goods ever seen in Springfield.

We are always glad to send samples.

Great Bargains in Women's Dressing Sacques.

Five hundred women's new style eiderdown dressing sacques at

$5 APIECE,

Worth half a dollar more each, of any woman's money.

They are trimmed on collar, edge and sleeve and tied with black silk ribbon. Colors, pink, gray and red.

Mail orders can be filled if sent promptly. All sizes.

Forbes & Wallace,

Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

TO THE HONORABLE BOARD OF SELECTMEN OF THE TOWN OF PALMER:

The undersigned, a majority of the Directors of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company, respectfully petition your Honorable Board for locations for the tracks of said company in the following streets and highways in said town, viz:

1st. From the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Monson at Fay's Bridge on the highway leading from Palmer to Monson through Tenneyville, thence along said highway past the Agricultural Park to and through Main Street in the Depot Village to North Main Street, thence through said North Main Street to Shearer's Corners, so-called, thence along the highway to Three Rivers over the Burleigh Bridge, so-called, to and through the village of Three Rivers, to the iron bridge over the Quaboag River.

2d. From the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Monson on the Quarry Road, so-called, thence along said Quarry Road, otherwise called Commercial Street, to and through Main Street in the Depot Village to Thorndike Street, thence along Thorndike Street to High Street in the village of Thorndike, thence through said High Street to and through Commercial Street to the highway leading to Three Rivers, otherwise known as Main Street, thence along said highway leading to Three Rivers through Four Corners, so-called, to and through Main Street in Three Rivers, to the iron bridge over the Quaboag River.

3d. From a point on Thorndike Street near the Catholic Cemetery where the road to Palmer Center branches off, thence along said road leading to Palmer Center to said Palmer Center, thence on the road leading from Palmer to Ware, past the dwelling house of Joseph Kerigan, to the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Ware near the dwelling house of H. G. Snow.

4th. From a point on said road leading from Palmer to Thorndike where the same is intersected by the road leading Easterly of the house of Michael Roache to the direct road from Thorndike to Whipple's Crossing, thence along said road passing Easterly of the house of said Roache to and along said road leading from Thorndike to Whipple's Crossing to said Whipple's Crossing.

5th. From a point in High Street near the house of said Michael Roache in Thorndike, thence through the road running on the Northerly side of said Roache's house to said road leading to Whipple's Crossing.

6th. From a point on the highway leading from Thorndike to Three Rivers where the same is intersected at Four Corners by the road leading from Bondsville to Palmer, thence Northerly along said last-named road, passing Westerly of the Lily Pond, so-called, to and through Bondsville along the river road to the station of the Massachusetts Central Railroad Company.

7th. From a point in Main street in Thorndike where the same is intersected by Commercial Street, thence Easterly along said Main Street, crossing the bridge over the Ware River near the No. 1 Mill of the Thorndike Company to the highway leading from Thorndike to Bondsville, otherwise called Pleasant Street, thence along said highway leading from Thorndike to Bondsville to the point where it intersects the Palmer and Bondsville road near the house of one Breen.

8th. From the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Ware on the highway leading from Gibbs Crossing, so-called, to Ware, past the house of James Ryan, thence Easterly along said high way to the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Ware, a little Easterly of the house of said James Ryan.

9th. From the boundary line between the towns of Ware and Palmer on the highway leading from Ware to West Warren, thence Southerly along said highway past the house of Louis Holfe, to the boundary line between the towns of Palmer and Warren.

10th. For locations for necessary turnouts, suitable poles and wires, and for permission to equip and operate the locations above prayed for by the single track trolley system of motive power.

CHAS. F. GROSVENOR, E. G. HASTINGS, RUFUS FLYNT, A. PINNEY, H. P. HOLDEN, } A majority of the Directors of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Com'y.

Palmer, September 20th, 1897.

BOARD OF SELECTMEN.

PALMER, SEPTEMBER 23d, 1897.

On the foregoing petition it is ordered that a hearing be given to all parties interested therein, on Saturday, the 9th day of October, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the Town House in said Palmer, and that notice of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of said petition and this order thereon in the Palmer Journal on Friday, the 24th day of September current.

JOHN F. TWISS, CHAS. T. BRAINERD, } Selectmen of Palmer.

True copy of the petition and order of the Selectmen thereon. Attest: 26-2

JOHN F. TWISS, Chairman of Selectmen.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

TOWN OF PALMER.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

The assessors will be at their office in the town hall in the Depot Village, next Monday, October 4, 1897, from 1 to 5 and 7 to 10 p. m., for the purpose of adding to the assessors' list the names of any who wish to be assessed in order that they may vote at the coming election.

H. T. BISHOP, JOHN O. HAMILTON, A. W. WARRINER, } Assessors of Palmer.

Palmer, October 1, 1897. 1-27

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

A ······ STRAIGHT TIP. ····

A Thing of Beauty

is all right as far as it goes, but if it is a

BICYCLE

it don't go far unless there is honest work and material under the enamel. We have three lines which we can recommend and fully guarantee.

Featherstone Co's. TEMPLER and ATLANTA at $38 cash, full size.

Indianapolis Rubber Co's. PATTEE $45 cash, 22, 24, 26 inch frame.

CRESCENT at $30, $40, $50, $75 for single wheel.

CRESCENT TANDEMS at $100 for combination or Diamond Frames.

We think we can honestly say that Crescent Tandems are one of the best made.

E. A. Buck & Co., Palmer, Mass. Stafford Springs, Ct.

J. B. SHAW,

WE HAVE JUST OPENED THE BEST LINE OF DRESS GOODS EVER SHOWN IN THIS STORE. PLAIDS ARE ONE OF THE LEADERS, AND WE SHOW A LINE FROM 10c TO 75c PER YARD.

NOVELTIES ARE ANOTHER LEADER. IT IS WONDERFUL WHAT PRETTY GOODS CAN BE HAD FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

IN WASH GOODS THERE IS NO END TO THE BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS AND COLORINGS SHOWN IN PERCALES, CAMBRICS, AND PRINTS.

BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, AND QUILTS.

UNDERWEAR FOR THE MULTITUDE. A VERY LARGE LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTING SHIRTS.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS UP TO DATE IN ALL RESPECTS.

COME AND SEE US.

Feeney's Block, Palmer.

W. C. NEWMAN.

New Cloak Store.

"A WORD TO THE WISE."

Our latest advices from New York are that the continued strikes now in progress will naturally increase the value of all materials. IT IS POSITIVE that we shall not again this season be in a position to offer goods at the present prices.

WHY DELAY? COME NOW!

And get the advantage in price of goods purchased BEFORE

Everything is going (like the balloon at our recent fair) with the difference, they won't come down in a hurry.

W. C. Newman, Palmer.

You want Good Clothes? We have Good Clothes.

Young Men,

Middle Aged Men,

Old Men.

We make a specialty of catering to all ages and tastes in the line of fashionable wearing apparel, and are now fully prepared in all departments for the fall and winter trade.

The various lines carried by us were never so complete as now, and desirable wearing apparel was never so reasonable in price. We have

All the Desirable Styles

In Clothing, Hats, Neckwear, Gloves, Etc., and shall take pleasure in making you acquainted with the new styles in whatever you may wish.

C. K. Gamwell, Main St., Palmer.

FOR ONE DOLLAR

You can buy a pair of shoes, yes, a pair that looks well for one dollar, but we don't keep that kind.

WHY?

Because you know, as well as anyone with a rational amount of common sense must know, that it is impossible to make a shoe for that price out of honest leather, and we won't if we know it, sell a pair of shoes that isn't made of

HONEST LEATHER.

We have the very newest styles in our fall line of honest leather shoes, and guarantee you ONE dollars' worth of shoes for each dollar you leave with the distributor of honest leather shoes at honest prices.

FULLER, THE MONSON SHOEIST.

Fifty Years Ago.

Who could imagine that this should be
The place where, in eighteen ninety-three
That white world-wonder of arch and dome
Should shadow the nations, polychrome...
Here at the Fair was the prize conferred
On Ayer's Pills, by the world preferred
Chicago-like, they a record show,
Since they started—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

have, from the time of their preparation, been a continuous success with the public. And that means that Ayer's Pills accomplish what is promised for them; they cure where others fail. It was fitting, therefore, that the world-wide popularity of these pills should be recognized by the World's Fair medal of 1893—a fact which emphasizes the record

50 Years of Cures.

Boston & Albany R. R.

... GRAND ...

Autumnal Excursion

.... TO ....

NEW YORK

Via Albany and Hudson River, Returning via Fall River Line.

ONLY $5.00.

Tuesday, Oct. 5, 1897.

Tickets will be good on any train stopping at Palmer. From Albany to New York on PEOPLE'S LINE boat to leave at 8 p. m. Tuesday, or DAY LINE boat to leave at 8 30 a. m , Wednesday. From New York, via FALL RIVER LINE boat, Wednesday or Thursday, 5 p. m. From Boston on any train of Oct. 8th or 9th.

THE FALL RIVER LINE boat will be held Wednesday until arrival of the ALBANY DAY boat.

Secure your tickets early, as number is limited.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT JUNE 27, 1897.

—o—

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.20 and 10 30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 6.44 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5 20 and 7.40 a. m., and 5 20 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Palmer and intermediate stations, 2.40 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 8 00 p. m.

A new book of Summer Houses sent any address by Mr. Cummings or Mr. Southard on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.
S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A , St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.)

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

—o—

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6 55, 9 00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2 25, 4 58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9 00 a. m.; 3 14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4 28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4 35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6 55 a. m.

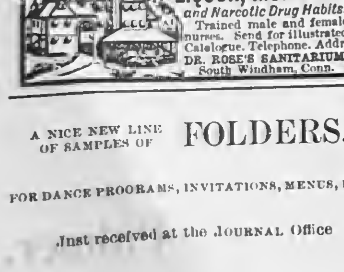
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

shortness of breath—a sensation of dryness and heat in the throat. Neglect is dangerous.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like a charm on the throat and bronchial tubes. Use it before it's too late. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.



A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF **FOLDERS.**

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC.

Just received at the JOURNAL Office

The Calamity Howler's Lament.

What makes poor Bryan wipe his eye,
And beat his breast and frequent sigh,
And tell his folks he'd like to die?
'Tis wheat,
'Tis silver.

What makes his party friends declare
Their cause is smashed beyond repair?
What makes them so profusely swear?
'Tis wheat,
'Tis silver.

What makes "the toiling masses" all
Poor William J. a humbug call,
Who tried to bunko them last fall?
'Tis wheat,
'Tis silver.

Has he not preached from day to day
That wheat and silver, come what may,
Like Siamese twins, together stay?
He has,
He has.

Whose price goes up while farmers say,
"Lo, things at last have come our way!
Three cheers for us—hooray, hooray!"
Wheat's price—
Not silver's.

Whose price, in spite of Bryan's frown,
Goes down and down and down and down,
And down and down and down and down?
Silver's price—
Not wheat's.

—*M. H. McElroy, in Rochester Post-Express.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS

LAMENTATION.

Ended is the long vacation,
Joyous time of recreation.
Now, without much jubilation,
Children turn to education,
While their teachers through the Nation
Waste no time in gratulation.
Some regard with consternation
To return the regulation.
Others feel exasperation,
Thus recalled from dissipation.
There is frequent lamentation;
School to many seems vexation,
Tribulation, desolation,
And acquiring information
Isn't fun, like osculation.
So, without much exultation,
They resume their occupation.
In the word, the situation
Rather damps exhilaration.

—*Somerville Journal.*

Brown—"Who started the fad of going to the mountains?" Towne—"Mohammed, I believe."—*Truth.*

She—"I don't look at all like myself today." He—"It would be a good time to have your picture taken."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Teacher (some time in the future)—"Where is New York state?" Pupil—"In the extreme southern corner of the Greater New York."—*Life.*

Bobby—"Popper, how did 'sleep like a top' start?" Mr. Ferry—"It is a mispronunciation. The original was 'Sleep like a cop.'"—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Winkle—"I saw a man to-day who had no hands play the piano." Tupman—"That's nothing! We've got a girl next door who has no voice and who sings."—*Odds and Ends.*

First boarder—"I wonder the landlady lets him stay. Everybody can see that he drinks" Second boarder—"Yes; but he never has any appetite in the morning."—*Puck.*

"What did you stop that clock in your room for, Jane?" "Because, mum, the plaguey thing has some sort of a fit every mornin', mum, jest when I wants to sleep."—*Tit Bits.*

She—"And do you love me as much as you did when we were first married?" He—"O, more. You have become one of my habits by this time, so to speak."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Dr. Butch—"Well, this was a great operation." Prof. Cutt—"Did the patient survive?" Dr. Butch—"Oh, no, he died; but we found out several things we didn't know before."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Tenant—"I demand a rebate on my rent. Your darned old water-pipe burst, flooded my cellar, and my chickens were drowned." Landlord—"But, my dear sir; why didn't you keep ducks?"—*Philadelphia North American.*

"I'm going to invest in thermometers," declared Chumpley with a knowing look. "What in the world do you want to put your money in thermometers for?" "They're bound to rise soon. This depression cannot last."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Holman—"I hear that Midworth is reduced to extremities." Gargery—"There can be no question about that. I left him at the cafe just now. He had finished a course of oxtail soup, and had begun upon a dish of pigs' feet."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Masterpiece. Bishop Goodfellow.—"So you think John Gotrox's will is a masterpiece of legal ingenuity and acumen, do you?" Judge Sharpley.—"Sir, I drew it; and I will stake my reputation upon that will's lasting in the courts as long as the property does."—*Judge.*

Valet (to the officer's fiancee)—"My lieutenant has sent me to bring you this bouquet of forest flowers, plucked by his own hands." Fiancee—"Oh, how poetic! And how long it must have taken to gather them!" Valet—"Indeed, Miss, it took me nearly three hours."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

Attorney—"How many secret societies do you belong to?" Witness—"Do I have to answer that question, Your Honor?" The Court—"It can do no harm." "Well, I believe to three." Attorney—"What are they?" Witness—"The Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, and a gas company."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Dabsley—"Well, I suppose your son will soon begin his last year in college?" Parks—"No, he isn't going back this fall." Dabsley—"Oh, that's too bad. He ought to go through, now that he's got along to the last year. What's the matter?" Parks—"Why, didn't you know that he had had a fever, and that his hair had all come out?"—*Cleveland Leader.*

"If she were a young girl," said the plump juryman with the metropolitan air, "I would be in favor of assessing the damage you wish. But it seems to me that a widow is not entitled to quite so much for the damage to her feelings by breach of promise." "I don't look at it in that way at all," said the long juryman with the red clay on his boots. "I take it that a widder's feelin's 'ad be hurt the wust, 'cause she realizes what she is losin'."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Not long ago a servant living in Derbyshire gave notice to leave her situation, informing her mistress that she was about to be married. As the time drew near for leaving, she addressed her mistress thus: "Please, mum, have you got a girl yet?" "No, Bridget, why do you ask?" "Because if you haven't, I should like to stay." "What! I thought you were going to marry the sweep!" "Oh, yes, ma'am," replied Bridget hesitatingly; "but when I saw him after his face was washed I felt I couldn't love him."—*Answers.*

$100 Reward, $100

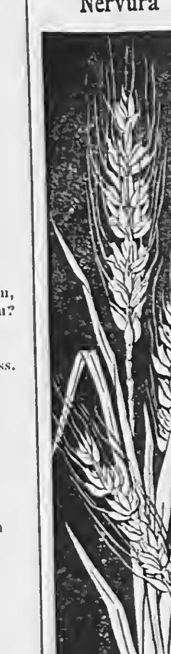
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

PROSPERITY.

The Bright Side of Life as Indicated by Bountiful Wheat and Cotton.

The Dark Side as Shown by the Increase of Disease—Dr. Greene's Nervura a Nation Saver.



Seven hundred million dollars increase in the value of America's wheat and cotton crops. Half as many millions more added to the value of American railway securities. Over a billion dollars distributed among the people of this prosperous country. Such is the record of the season of 1897.

This is the bright side.

What about the dark side?

Seventy-five million people.

Five million men and ten million women suffering from exhaustion incident to the strain of the past ten years.

Fifteen million children weaker than their ancestors and worse equipped for the increasing severity of the battle of life.

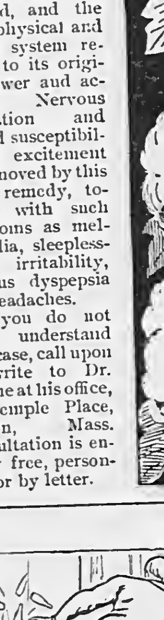
Nerves! Nerves! Nerves!

Distracted nerves and weakened and vitiated blood make up the most serious problem which this country must solve. Scientists rather than soldiers are needed to save the nation.

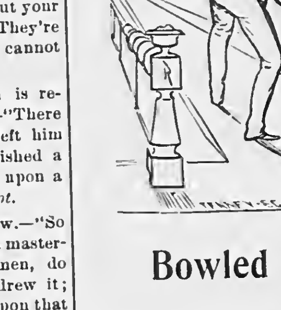
Dr. GREENE'S NERVURA

For the Nerves and Blood.

The scientist who is now doing most for his fellow-men is Dr. Greene, the distinguished specialist who discovered Dr. Greene's Nervura remedy for the nerves and blood. The overwork and over-anxiety peculiar to American life are a severe drain upon the vital forces. It is this drain which Dr. Greene's Nervura counteracts. Shattered nerves are strengthened, weakened blood is vitalized, and the whole physical and mental system restored to its original power and activity. Nervous prostration and morbid susceptibility to excitement are removed by this great remedy, together with such symptoms as melancholia, sleeplessness, irritability, nervous dyspepsia and headaches.



If you do not fully understand your case, call upon or write to Dr. Greene at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. Consultation is entirely free, personally or by letter.



Bowled Over.

Here are some of the balls we are rolling this week:

Croquet Sets, 75c to $4.50 a set.

Tennis Rackets and Fixtures and Ball Goods at cost to close out.

Hungarian Grass Seed, Goldwin Millet, Evergreen Fodder Corn.

Screen Doors and Window Screens.

Refrigerators, Ice Hatchets, Ice Awls.

Ice Cream Freezers.

AT **BUCK'S,**

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

PALMER, MASS.
STAFFORD SPRINGS, CT.

GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my CLIMAX COUGH CURE and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

We've Got It.

THE ... **EVERETT PIANO.**

Famous for its finish and solidity of case, and its beautiful singing tone.

We have the agency for it for the counties of

HAMPDEN, BERKSHIRE, HAMPSHIRE, FRANKLIN.

We Handle the EDISON PHONOGRAPH, RECORDS and SUPPLIES.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,

Opera House Block,
Springfield.

MODES : : :

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Trimmed Millinery,

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, SEPT. 29 and 30.

Ladies are respectfully invited.

The attractiveness and completeness of our opening will make it pleasureable for you to attend.

S. LEVISON, The Milliner,

350 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

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Wholesale Prices.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. Foskit,

- - - Foskit's Mills.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

HOW THE COLORS WERE SAVED.

There has just died in Paris a lady whose fortune it was at the early age of three months to play a romantic part in the great Napoleonic drama. At the time of her birth in 1815 her father, Col. Paul, of the 27th French infantry, commanded the garrison of Toul. On the news of Napoleon's return from Elba he hurried south to join his old master, leaving in charge of his wife not merely the baby Adele, but also the colors of his regiment. In due course Toul was taken, and the victors sought high and low for the missing flag. Mme. Paul, with her baby in her arms, had perforce to take a pretended share in the search, which proved fruitless, as she had cunningly wrapped it round Mlle. Adele's little body underneath her baby-clothes. The girl lived to marry M. Romain Caze, the well-known decorative artist, whose work may be seen in so many Parisian churches. The colors were restored to the regiment, but the cords and tassels, long retained as souvenirs of the Paul family, will now be given to the Musee de l'Armee.—*London Chronicle.*

"Opera," said Mr. Spriggins, reading his newspaper, "seems to be a risky venture." "Well, why not?" asked Mrs. Spriggins—"with John de Risky and Edward de Risky getting all the money, and leaving the rest to be satisfield with hearin' 'em sing?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

MRS. ELLA M'GARVY,

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham,

Says:—I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do. I have been a sufferer for the last four years with womb trouble, weak back and excretions. I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miserable. I had also given up in despair, when I was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. and to-day, I am feeling like a new woman.—MRS. ELLA MCGARVY, Neebe Road Station, Cincinnati, O.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham's remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms—Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

CHILDS

14th YEAR.

Fall Term Opens Monday, August 30, 1897.

For results and positions for pupils Childs Business College leads all other business schools.

Courses: Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting by touch.

Send for catalogue and list of students in positions.

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346 Main St., Springfield, Mass.
E. E. CHILDS, } Proprietors.
H. J. GRIFFIN, }
Lessons by Mail.

THE DUCHESS AND THE BURGLAR.

The best-looking business I was ever mixed up in (he said slowly) was down at Heron court, near Guilford. A bit old-fashioned in my tastes, but I've always been rather partial to duchesses. (He said this with a relish, as though they were something sold in tins.) And when I saw in "Lloyd's" that the young duke had gone and married Miss Deborah Clancy, daughter of the well-known rubber merchant of New Haven, Ct., and when I saw that the wedding presents were both numerous and costly, and the happy pair had left town for the duke's house near Guilford amid a shower of rice and old slippers, then I said to myself, I said:

"Go in and win, my boy, and play the game off your own bat. Don't have no partners," I says to myself; "don't have no confederates, but jest go in and have a good old try." So I dressed myself up very tastily and I went down to Milford station.

I had a Gladstone bag with me, and in that bag I had a few necessary articles that no one can do without. I don't care how clever you are, you can't do without their help. And I had a little money with me, too. That's another thing that you want always to have about you. Many's the little business I've known spoilt just for the want of a sovereign or two.

I was walking out one afternoon, and I was going down a lane pretty close to the grounds of a mansion. In front of me was a neat girl in blue serge, with a bonnet-box in her hand. She was one of the slim-waisted sort, and she carried herself very upright. As I passed her I caught sight of the address. It was for the duchess. I lifts my hat like this. Look!

"Pardon me, miss," I says, "but might you be one of the maids at Heron court?"

"Well," she says, "I might."

"Oh!" I says. "Pleasant weather we're having, aren't we?"

She said yes it was very pleasant weather indeed. She said (this she said in a particularly affable way) she was afraid we should have wet before night.

"Been here long?" I inquires

No, she hadn't been there long, she said. Only three weeks.

"Come down with the duke's party, I suppose?"

"Yes," she said, she came down with the duke's party.

"Like the place?"

She said she didn't mind it. I asked her a few questions about the people. She said she could get on all right with the duke, and she was on awful good terms with the duchess; but she wouldn't give a dollar a gross for the servants. For one thing, she didn't believe they kept a proper lookout at the place. While they were wasting their time in smoking and drinking and flirting, a burglar could get in at almost any moment.

"Oh, well, miss, after all," I says, "we're none of us perfect, you know. We all have our little 'obbies."

I put on my best smile and made up my mind to have a dash for it. I asked her whether there was any chance of having a look in and a bit of supper in the evening. She looked at me very straight. Then she said a thing that knocked me silly.

"Say, mister," she says, "where do I come in? How much am I going to make out of this little game?"

I was so astonished that I quite blushed. I did really.

"Well," I says, "if you are going to put it that way, I suppose I'd better speak out straight. I'll give you 20 quid now, and I'll give you another 20 after it's over."

"Make it 30 sovereigns now and 30 after," she said, "and it's done."

I started to argue a bit, and she turned on her heel.

"Here, stiddy on, my dear," I says. "Don't lose your temper. You've got a good-hearted face. You're not going to be hard on a poor chap, are you now? Give me a kiss and I'll give you 25."

She fired up.

"You don't have no kiss, mister," she says, "and if you want me to help you, you must hand over the coin. You kent do better, anyway."

I tell you she fairly surprised me. I assure you, to look at her, you'd think she was as quiet a girl as ever wore shoes. She kept her eyes—bright, black, eyes she had—fixed on my face, and seemed almost to enjoy the corner she got me in.

I turned the matter quickly over in my mind. After all, I knew I needn't really trouble about the second payment. I should be clear away before she had a chance to see whether I put it there or not.

"All right, miss," I says, "don't 'aggle; and don't bite a feller's 'ead half orf. Here's the thirty pound. What time shall I come up."

She told me that at half-past 8 the duke would be having dinner, and that she would leave the window of the duchess's dressing-room open. I might find a ladder in such a place, and, when I got in, I should find the jewels in such a place, and some loose notes and gold in such a place, and I was to leave the 30 pounds for her on a ledge in the chimney. And if any of the other servants caught me, why, so much the worse for me, and if they did not, so much the worse for them. She shook hands pleasantly and started off toward the court.

I felt inclined to shake hands with myself, too. I knew that there was a good 20,000 pounds' worth of stuff for me if I could only get a quiet quarter of an hour there.

You may believe me when I say I was there that evening to the minute. Just as I neared the mansion I had a nasty feeling that the maid might have given me away. You can never be sure of women. But when I saw the window open of the duchess's dressing-room, and found the ladder and everything ready, I knew it was all right.

"She's a girl after my own heart," I said to myself when I got in the room. "And I'll be after her's when it's all over."

It's risky work, you know. No matter how easy things are, you always have a queer sort of nervousness unless you're drunk, and then, of course, you're liable to make mistakes. None of the servants was about; they might have been dead for all the trouble they gave me.

I don't think I ever had quite such an easy job in all my life. "This," I said to myself, "this is better than your hard work any day. Honesty may be the best policy, but what do you make out of it? Eh? Do you make hauls of sackfuls of jewelry and money by honesty? Do you make enough in 10 minutes to keep you for years, and drunk every night of your life, by honesty? No," I said to myself (I had got the sack nearly full), "if you want to get on in life, if you really want to have a nice little income and a life of happiness, have a turn at"——

There was a swish of skirts near the bed. I turned my lantern on the place, my heart in my mouth, my revolver in my hand. I can tell you I was pleased to see that it was only my girl. I dropped my Colt back into my pocket. She was smartly dressed, and looked quite the lady.

"Got everything, mister?" she inquired. "Got everything?"

"Well, not absolootly everything," I whispered; "but as much as I can carry. I'm just off."

"Have you put my 30 sovereigns in the chimney?" she asked. Lord, she had a head for business, that girl.

"Reckon I'll take them now," she said, calmly holding out her hand. "I guessed you'd go and forget."

I counted out the money and handed it over, and shouldered my bag

"Good-by, miss," I whispers; "see each other again soon, I hope."

"Awful good of you to say that," she said. "Feel as though I kent let you go now.' Her hand went to the side of the wall. "We're getting on so sociable and pleasant and friendly."

I can't tell you how it made me feel when I heard her talk like that. I would have proposed to that girl on the spot if I hadn't been so busy. Only there's a time and a place for everything, I always say, and just then wasn't the time to go canoodling about with girls.

Of course this is the worst of them—once they get mashed on you there's no getting rid of them without a row. I went to her to give her a kiss and a good-by. She gave a little scream.

"Stop right there!" she cried. "Stop right there, mister, or you're a dead man!"

She leveled a shining little pocket-pistol at my head, the other hand still pressing against the wall. There was a sound of hurried footsteps on the landing; the door opened, and a muscular young fellow in evening dress rushed in. He was followed by several servants.

"My dearest Deborah," he cried. Then he sprang upon me and nearly chocked me.

"Here, let go!" I scream d. "Where's the duchess? Where in——'s the duchess? Lemme go, can't ye. I want to tell her something. I want to tell her all about that beauty of a lady's-maid there. She's got my sixty pounds."

"And she jest about means to keep it," she answered, laughing. "It'll make a good start for my village blanket club." She turned to the duke. "Now, you see, Tunbridge, how Heron Court is protected."

"My dearest," said the duke, you're quite right. You shall make your own arrangements now."

She spoke to one of the footmen.

"Give him a good sousing, Barker, with the garden-hose, and let him slide."

"Certainly, Your Grace. Now then, me man, this way."

And they took me, and, as I'm a living sinner, they ducked me. Had a narsty cold in me 'ead, I did, for years awfter.—*Warwick Simpson, in the San Francisco Argonaut.*

The Agitator—"Why were you not at the meeting of the unemployed to-day?" The Worker—"Too busy."—*Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.*

What Dr. A. E. Salter Says.

BUFFALO, N. Y.,—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

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Parlor Suits, $16.87.
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Nice Oak Tables, 89c.
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Violin and Piano Lessons
GIVEN BY
JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

G. B. HAYES, BANKER and BROKER.

Holden's Block, Palmer.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN. COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin. . . . . .

PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ALL TRADES GUARANTEED. . . .

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

TELEPHONE 1-4. P. O BOX 457.

TUFTS' Bicycle Store. Headquarters for Sportsmen.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF

Guns, Loaded Shells, Ammunition, Etc.

All New Goods and Fully Guaranteed. . . .

CALL AND SEE OUR

New Worcester Hammerless Gun that sells for **$25.**

Bicycle Repairing A Specialty. TUFTS', Caryl's Block, Palmer.

JEWETT & SONS PERFECTLY PURE WHITE LEAD
ST. LOUIS LEAD & OIL CO. STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD ST. LOUIS, MO.
ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD PURE WARRANTED ROBERT COLGATE & CO.

THERE is a right way to paint and a wrong way. The right way is to have the best paint—Pure White Lead (see list of genuine brands) and Linseed Oil—applied by a practical painter. The wrong way is to get some mixture about which you know nothing and apply it yourself or have some inexperienced, irresponsible person do it.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6.35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,

Monson, Mass., Oct. 1, 1897.

USE COLTON'S SELECT FLAVORS
ABSOLUTELY PURE—MOST DELICIOUS EXTRACTS—THE BEST.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

W. D. KINSMAN.

These are opening days and the store is bright with the newness of autumn styles in

High Class Dress Goods.

The changing season has brought to our counters a wealth of novelty in fashion and fabric for fall costuming. The results of the designers' and weavers' art of this and the lands across the sea are shown in boundless profusion. There is no economy of styles, the range is comprehensive and embraces whatever the fashion centers of the world say is correct. The qualities are what you always expect at this store, and the range of prices provides for much or little expenditure. 50c, 75c, $1, $1 25, $1 50 per yard.

This season, as in former years, we exhibit a choice line of *Single Dress Patterns*, which excel in beauty of design and elegance of coloring any of our previous efforts in this direction. These patterns are exclusive and there are no duplicates, a fact which will be appreciated by those looking for something out of the usual every-day offerings.

Fancy Silks.

Plaids, Roman Stripes, Plain and Changeable Taffetas—a rare assortment of the latest designs.

Dress Trimmings.

All the needed extras to make the gown rich and attractive.

Colored and Black Appliques.
Mohair Braid Trimmings.
Silk " "
Black Braid Military Sets.
Colored " " "
Silk and Mohair Garnitures.
Fine Cut Jet Passementeries.
Fine Cut Jet Garnitures.
Changeable Silk Ruchings.
Black " "

A full variety of

Fur Trimmings.

White and Gray Fox.
Real and Imitation Mink.
Black Coon, Black Marten.
Real and Imitation Ermine.
Swan's Down, China Lamb, Russian Hare.
Black Thibet, White Thibet.
Electric Seal, Chinchilla, Astrakhan.

W. D. KINSMAN,

Cor. Main and Bridge Sts., Springfield.

LUTHER-EAMES CO.

We Don't Ask You to Buy.

JUST CALL AND SEE US.

Our goods and prices will do the rest. Have you seen that **IRON BED FOR $2.98?** We have only a few left, but shall have more soon. We can't get enough of them.

A Good Hard Wood Chamber Set for $15.
Better Ones for $17, $20, $26, $30, $35 up.

Honest values always. Salesmen not allowed to misrepresent goods under any circumstances.

Our parlor floor is filled with the best and newest goods procurable.

CASH OR INSTALLMENTS AND NO INTEREST.

VISIT OUR LAMP ROOM.

Luther-Eames Co., OPP. COURT SQ., SPRINGFIELD.

Toys will be shown Dec. 1st.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 8, 1897. NUMBER 28.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents to those who pay in advance. Six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents; single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One inch (or twelve lines of this type solid) 75 cents for the first insertion, 25 cents for the second, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. Short advertisements, "Wanted," "To Let," etc., one cent a word for the first insertion, one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion, *cash*; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices in local column, 15 cents per line. Liberal rates to yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best styles, promptly and at reasonable rates.

C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

FISKE, C. B. & CO., Publishers PALMER JOURNAL. Fine Book and Job Printers and Bookbinders.

FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

HUGHES, T. H., Dealer in Stoves and Ranges. Plumbing and Job Work of all kinds.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B.&A.R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

DANA, A. W., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Notary Public. Bank block.

WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Central Street, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

BLANKETS BY THE POUND.

When you buy a pair of Blankets what do you expect to get? You want a good pair to be sure, and you expect your money's worth. If you come here you will get both.

2 pounds of Blankets, size 10-4, for	50c pair	Fair size,	69c
3 pounds of Blankets, size 11-4 for	75c "	Full size, White Cotton,	$1.33
4 pounds of Fancy Blankets, size 10-4, for	$1 "	Full size, Extra Quality,	$1.75
5 pounds the pair makes a snug blanket, a coaxing price,	$2.50 "	Fine Sateen, both sizes,	$2
6 to 8 pounds of honest blankets, all colors in borders,	$3 to 5	Also full line of High Grades, Cotton Batting for Quilts,	$2.25, 2.50, 3 / 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c

COMFORTABLES.

LADIES' WINTER UNDERWEAR

Ladies' Ecru Ribb Vests, Richelieu ribbed front, fancy trimmed neck and satin front, with satin bow. Warm, fleeced. Price Pants to match. 25c

Fine Ecru Ribb Vest, fleeced throughout, extra well made, with gusset, fancy silk trimming, pearl buttons, with pants to match. Most improved principle, 50c

White Ribb Vests, 50 per cent wool, has been carefully shrunk. This garment is a perfect beauty, and sells at sight. Pants to match. 75c

ALSO $1 and $1.25 GRADES.

MERINO UNDERWEAR.

White Merino Vests, nicely bound neck and front, fancy silk stitching, pearl buttons, ribbed skirt and cuffs. Pants to match. 50c

Fine White Wool Vests, superior quality, 85 per cent wool. A garment we can warrant for comfort and wear. Pants to match. 75c

GENT'S WINTER UNDERWEAR.

Gent's Natural Wool Undershirts, silk bound neck and front, pearl buttons, ribbed skirt and cuffs. A good honest garment. Drawers to match. 50c

Fine Natural Wool Undershirt, made from clean selected stock, 75 per cent wool, handsomely bound neck and front, pearl buttons, ribbed skirt and cuffs. Drawers to match. 75c

Superfine Natural Wool Undershirts, made from fine quality Australian Wool, fancy bound collar and cuffs, pearl buttons. Drawers to match. $1

ALSO $1.25 GRADE THAT CAN'T BE BEAT.

BOYS' UNDERWEAR.

Gray Mixed Undershirts, all sizes from 24 to 34. Shirts and drawers. 25c

GENT'S NIGHT SHIRTS.

Gent's Warm Flannel Night Shirts, all colors. Sizes 14½ to 17 neck. Well made and full size. 50c

T. H. TODD, MAIN STREET, MONSON.

Dry Goods, Groceries.

SHAW BROS., Three Rivers, Mass.

Boots, Shoes.

Chamber Suits,

Iron Bedsteads,

Easy Chairs,

Furniture of All Kinds,

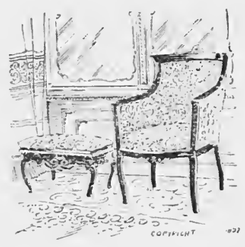
. . . AT . . .

PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Furniture, Stoves.

SHAW BROS., Three Rivers, Mass.

Plumbing, Tinware.



For the Next 30 Days

WE SHALL MAKE A

REDUCTION

on all goods sold for spot cash, and a

SPECIAL REDUCTION

on Reed and Rattan Goods.

If you intend purchasing furniture, go to a house that deals in furniture and makes a specialty of it. If you trade with us you will have the advantage of getting the newest designs, at the most reasonable prices. We have an extensive stock, and you will have no trouble in getting what you want.

You will do well to call and see what we have to offer, and get our prices, which for the next 30 days will be unusually low.

H. G. LOOMIS,

MAIN STREET, PALMER.

Bowled Over.

Here are some of the balls we are rolling this week:

Croquet Sets, 75c to $4.50 a set.

Tennis Rackets and Fixtures and Ball Goods at cost to close out.

Hungarian Grass Seed, Goldwin Millet, Evergreen Fodder Corn.

Screen Doors and Window Screens.

Refrigerators, Ice Hatchets, Ice Awls.

Ice Cream Freezers.

AT BUCK'S,

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

PALMER, MASS. STAFFORD SPRINGS, CT.

A BIG HIT!

A Superior Blend Mocha and Java Pail Coffee,

Whole Bean Ground to Order.

Packed 1 lb. of Coffee in each Pail, . . . 25c

Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or can be returned at our expense.

PUT UP FOR SMITH GROCERY CO., Sole Agents for Palmer.

WEDDING INVITATIONS. Engraved or printed. The latest styles and prices right. Samples on application at the JOURNAL Office WEDDING CARDS.

SMITH & MURRAY,

SPRINGFIELD.

The store is at its best now.

The stocks are complete—wherever you look oceans of new and stylish goods meet your eye.

The world's best, the world's prettiest—in assortments approached by few.

And our prices will affirm most eloquently—that they are always the lowest, qualities considered.

Add to this the fact that each and every piece relates to merchandise that is absolutely and unconditionally first-class.

Dress Goods.

The variety of Dress Stuffs is very large.

There's the Cheviots, boucle cheviots and English weaves—the real mannish looking stuffs.

And these are only a few specimens out of many.

Cheviots, 75c and $1 00 a yard.

Imported Covert Cloths, $1, $1 25 and $1.50 a yard

Silk and Wool Novelties, courtier cloth, French and English curls, Scotch suitings, figured armures, velours, two-toned epingline, figured poplins, all at per yard $1.25.

Silk and Wool Novelties, boucle fancies, Scotch and English mixtures, beavers cloths, per yard $1 00.

Fine Imperial Serge, 50 inch cheviots, satin barbers.

Silk and Wool Novelties, in complete lines, all at per yard 75c.

Silk and Wool Granite Plaids, new patterns, quality not excelled, at 89c a yard.

Rear of main store.

SMITH & MURRAY,

SPRINGFIELD.

AYER'S HYGIENIC CEREAL COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

REQUIRES NO BOILING.

Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.

A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasses—Bran concoctions now on the market.

Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston. A vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 and 211 State St., BOSTON

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6 35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,

Monson, Mass., Oct. 1, 1897.

G. B. HAYES, BANKER and BROKER.

Holden's Block, Palmer.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin. . . . . .

PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ALL TRADES GUARANTEED. . . .

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

TELEPHONE 1-4. . . . . P. O BOX 457.

Stone's General Store IS THE PLACE TO TRADE.

FLOWER POTS Painted and Unpainted. CALLA LILLY POTS.

SEE OUR STONEWARE, JUST RECEIVED.

Preserve Jars, Low Cake Jars, Oyster Jugs, Bean Pots, Cider Pitchers, Toy Tea Pots, Toy Pitchers, Toy Bean Pots, Mixing Bowls, Etc.

This Stoneware is of better quality than usual.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE, PALMER. Telephone 21-4

PICKLING and PRESERVING.

VINEGAR—Extra Cider Vinegar. SPICES—Whole Spices—all kinds.
SUGARS—Four grades Brown Sugar. CANS—Fruit Cans—all kinds.
STONE JARS All Sizes. PRESERVING KETTLES—Earthen, Agate, Iron, Tin.

W. E. STONE, LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER.

Royal Worcester Corsets. 50c---$1.00.

AT STONE'S General Store, PALMER.

...THE...

WADDING BAT.

This is a new article of manufacture, and also a decided novelty in batting.

(Extract from printed matter on each wrapper.)

This Batting WILL UNROLL and OPEN OUT 36 inches in width. It is FOURTEEN FEET LONG, and when cut in two breadths will cover a quilt six feet by seven. It is strong, evenly made, and can be handled without danger of rupture, or annoyance of fibers adhering to clothing. When tied or quilted will remain in place without bunching after washing.

W. E. STONE, Dry Goods, Palmer.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE.

6 Bars Good Will Soap, 25c

Send 100 wrappers to George E. Marsh & Co., Lynn, Mass., and get one of these wagons free.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE, Lawrence Block, Palmer.

COLLECTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES.

WALES, SEPTEMBER 23d, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcel of real estate, situated in the town of Wales, in the county of Hampden and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon assessed for the years A. D. 1894, 1896 and 1897, hereinafter specified according to the lists committed to me as collector of taxes for said Wales by the assessors of taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcel of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction at the post office in said Wales on Saturday, the sixteenth day of October, A. D 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. for payment of said taxes, with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be discharged before said date.

STEPHEN FISK'S HEIRS.

A tract of woodland containing 18 acres and 8 rods, situated in said Wales and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake and stones at the road in line formerly of George Nelson, thence in his line S. 15° W. 47 rods and 17 links; thence in said line W. 10½° N. 36 rods; thence in line of land formerly owned by Thomas Goss N. 6¾° E. 92 rods to stake and stones at the road; thence on road E. 3½° S. 6 rods; thence on said road S. 40½° E. 18 rods; thence S. 14° E. 31 rods; thence on said road E. 21° S 14½ rods to first bound.

Taxes for 1894	79 cents.	
" " 1896	98 "	
" " 1897	1.01	
	$2 78	

H. A. McFARLAND,
26-3 Collector of Taxes for the Town of Wales.

CARE, - - -
THOROUGHNESS,
SATISFACTION -

In Dental Operations is my motto.

Remember! FILL and EXTRACT TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.

And make ARTIFICIAL TEETH that can't be beat.

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, Dentist,

Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield

A NICE NEW LINE OF SAMPLES OF FOLDERS.

FOR DANCE PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, MENUS, ETC,

Just received at the JOURNAL Office

MAUD MULLER UP-TO-DATE

Maud Muller, on a summer's day
Mounted her wheel and rode away.

Beneath her blue cap glowed a wealth
Of large red freckles and first-rate health.

Singing, she rode, and her merry glee
Frightened the sparrow from his tree.

The sweet song died, and a vague unrest
And a sort of terror filled her breast,—

A fear she hardly dared to own,—
For what if her wheel should strike a stone!

The judge scorched swiftly down the road,
Just then she heard his tire explode!

He carried his wheel into the shade
Of the apple tree to await the maid.

He asked her if she would kindly loan
Her pump to him, as he'd lost his own.

She left her wheel with a sprightly jump
And in less than a jiffy produced her pump.

She blushed as she gave it, looking down
At her feet, once hid by a trailing gown.

Then said the judge, as he pumped away,
"'Tis very fine weather we're having to-day."

He spoke of the grass, and flowers, and trees,
Of twenty-mile runs and centuries;

And Maud forgot that no trailing gown
Was over her bloomers hanging down.

But the tire was fixed, alack-a-day!
The judge remounted and rode away.

Maud Muller looked and sighed, "Ah me!
That I the judge's wife might be!

"My father should have a brand new wheel
Of the costliest make and finest steel.

"And I'd give one to Ma of the same design,
So that she'd cease to borrow mine."

The judge looked back as he climbed the hill
And saw Maud Muller standing still.

"A prettier face and a form more fair
I've seldom gazed at, I declare!

"Would she were mine, and I to-day
Could make her put those bloomers away!"

But he thought of his sisters, proud and cold,
And shuddered to think how they would scold,

If he should one of these afternoons
Come home with a bride in pantaloons.

He married a wife of richest dower,
Who had never succumbed to the bloomers' power.

Yet oft, while watching the smoke wreaths curl
He thought of that freckled bloomer girl.

Of how she stood there, pigeon-toed,
While he was pumping beside the road.

She married a man who clerked in a store,
And many children played 'round her door.

And then her bloomers brought her joy;
She cut them down for her oldest boy.

But still of the judge she often thought
And sighed o'er the loss which her bloomers wrought.

Or wondered if wearing them was a sin.
And then confessed—"It might have been."

Alas for the judge!—Alas for the maid!
For dreams were their only stock in trade.

Of all wise words of tongue or pen,
The wisest are these: Leave pants for men.

A RISE IN EGGS.

"Billy, eggs are twenty-nine cents a dozen, and I had six dozen to take up to the store. Goodness only knows what has made our old hens have such a laying streak in this cold weather! but we can't say again luck is always against us, when ours is about the only place in the neighborhood where they have any over and above what they are using every day."

Hester Woods assumed a confidental mood as she sat down on the woodpile near her brother, who was splitting.

"I'm real glad, Hetty," he said, stopping to talk with her for a moment. "What are you going to take the pay out in? You know you need not get the sugar 'less you want to; we can get along all right without using your hen-money, now that there are only you and Mag and me to be looked for."

His voice broke as he said the last words, for it had been but a few weeks since the death of both father and mother had made this Missouri farmhouse seem very lonely to the three who were left.

"That's just what I want to talk about," Hester answered. "Billy, have you noticed how very pretty Mag is getting to be?"

"Why," said Will, "she has always been good-looking, with her curls and red cheeks. Remember what a cute little chap she used to be, and how sassy she always was to pa? He would have whipped it out of you or me, but Mag had such a way about her that even pa would put up with a lot of badness from her. But what's that got to do with eggs? I hope you aren't planning to get any more fixings for her, Hester. Better not, for she is most too flighty now."

"No, it isn't that sort of fixings," said Hester. "I wonder if you have ever thought about how much Phil French comes to supper and to stay the evening now?"

Will dropped his axe.

"Jerusalem!" he said. "I've always thought Phil came to see me; we've been great hands to set on the fence and talk together ever since we went to Oak Ridge district school. So you think it is Mag?"

"It looks so," said Hester, "and she would be doing well. Phil is so steady he'd be just the sort for a gay girl like our Mag!"

"Yes," answered her brother, thoughtfully, much pleased with the idea. "Phil is a member of the church, and his politics are all right, and he has got over two hundred acres of good bottom land; but I never have noticed that he took much interest in Mag. If I'd have thought of it at all, I'd have had"—he broke off, embarrassedly, but Hester met his eyes steadily.

"He looks at her a good deal," with only a trace of effort in her voice, "and he laughs so much at her fooling. Then, too, he tells out so much more about his own affairs than he used to. Just the other night he told us he had rented out forty acres of his cleared land for six dollars an acre, and he would get it too, for it's good corn land."

"Yes, that was a good thing; and how he laughed when Mag said six seemed mighty little, and asked why he did not make the man pay twelve. She does know precious little about farm matters. I don't see how she would get on away from home here, where we think so much of her and are used to her ways."

"Oh, she couldn't help getting on with Phil," Hester said, rising from her seat on the logs. "Now about the money. Of course, I shouldn't say what I was doing it for, but I'll get some calico at the store, and tack her a few comforts, just as mother would have done if she had lived. There will be some money left, and I shall have more eggs soon; of course you will give her what she really needs for her wedding fixings, but there are a good many little things I should like to do. For instance, have a big jug filled with coal oil, and send it over on her wedding day. I could do a number of things that would make her feel like she was doing her part in the starting out."

She turned to go, but Will called her back.

"Hetty," he said awkwardly, "since we are talking about marrying, there is something I want to tell you. I have wished so many times that I had spoken about it to pa and ma. You are so quick to see things that, perhaps, you know I have cared a good deal about Sally Henderson for some time?"

"I surmised as much," said Hester.

"Well," Will continued, growing very red, "I've got pretty good reasons to think now she cares some for me."

"I'm real glad, Billy," his sister said, heartily. She went over to him and patted him on the arm as she spoke.

"And, Hester," he added, "you know this home will always be as much yours as ours."

"Yes," she said quickly, "you have always been such a kind brother, and I know you always will be, and Sallie and I like each other first-rate. She is as capable a girl as I know; but I guess I'd better go to the barn now, and hunt eggs, for the sun is most down."

Her search was even more successful than usual, and she decided on other gifts for Mag, but on her way back from the barn she felt very heavy-hearted.

"It's mighty lonesome with pa and ma gone," she thought. "I'm glad Mag and Billy will have Phil and Sally to help make things seem worth while again. Mag ought to be real happy, and Billy, too."

She was twenty-seven years old, and was known throughout all Upland prairies as a sensible young woman, a good housekeeper, and a very kind neighbor, but this cold afternoon she did what would have amazed the friends who admired her practical good sense. Glancing around to see that no one was near, she opened the door of the corn crib, climbed in, and, after carefully setting aside her basket, she sat down on the corn and gave herself up to a good cry.

"If I had pa and ma back to do for," she said to herself, "I should not be so lonesome when the others are planning for new things. Oh, I thought I knew just how fond of 'em I was, but seems as if I should die of joy if I could just fix pa's tobacco for him once more, or help mother round the house! It wasn't so strange his dying, for he was real old, but who would have thought she would go so soon after him? I can't wish her back, though, for she couldn't have stood it without him—only I wished they'd have had the pleasure of knowing about Billy and Mag; and poor little Mag having to get ready without having ma's help and interest in all her affairs! I'll make it up to you the best I can, Maggie."

She sat for a little while thinking of the father and mother whose loving interest had never failed their children, then her thoughts came back to herself with sudden scorn.

"Hester Woods," she said, pressing her thin lips together firmly, "what business did you have thinking you were so terrible attractive—you that ain't ever had a mite of complexion, and no curls and nothing bright to say? And when Mag has been for the last twenty years the biggest joy and comfort any family ever had, are you going to be anything but real down glad when the best luck that could come to a girl on Upland prairies—to a girl anywhere—comes to her? Not if you are a Christian woman, as you profess to be. Now march right into that kitchen and get a good supper, and thank the Lord your lines are where they are. There's many a woman ain't had as pleasant a girl as Sally Henderson, or as—as fine a man as Phil to be sister-in-law to!"

A few weeks later Phil came to spend the evening, dressed with such evident care that, soon after supper, Will, in obedience to a glance from Hester, rose and went out to the kitchen. He expected Hester to follow soon, but after some moments Mag appeared.

"Hadn't you better go back?" he asked, uneasily. "Phil might think it funny for us both to come out; it don't look cordial, Mag."

"I guess he ain't worrying about us," said Mag, gaily. "I stopped inside the dining room door long enough to hear him tell her he had been waiting to speak to her about something for several years.

She laughed with girlish abandon, as her brother gazed at her in astonishment.

"Oh, Billy," she said, "what perfect idiots you and Hester are! I started out to you with the mail the day you and she were talking about me out at the woodpile, and I leaned up against the pile and laughed till I was almost sick. It has been so funnny and real sort of pitiful, too, to watch Hetty working away at my wedding things, with her mind so made up that she didn't care beans for Phil herself. Won't I have fun laughing at her for making her things before Phil asked her!"

Will was still stupefied. "But Hester told me," he began.

"Of course, she did," interrupted Mag, tossing back the curls from her pretty forehead. "Some people are just bound to be sacrificing themselves for other people, and Hetty is one of that sort. I can't for the life of me see why she couldn't tell that the way he acted about me was just because he felt shy with her; but then Hester hasn't had so much training in understanding young men as some other people have had."

Will was more touched than Mag had ever seen him, except during those hard days, when it had been impossible for them to realize that other interests would soon fill their lives.

"Hester is a good woman," he said tenderly, "and if it had been as she thought she would have gone right on being kind to everybody and always thinking of other people all her life long. I'm glad she's going to be happy, but, Mag, I hope you"—

Mag seated herself on the table by him, and gave his ear an affectionate tug.

"Listen, Billy," she said, in a tragic whisper, "Phil will be just scrumptious as a brother-in-law, but I'd rather do something terrible—die an old maid for instance—than marry such a good old thing, who is always in the right, and can't see a joke till it is explained half a dozen times!"

Later in the evening, as Hester stood by the fire talking over her happy plans with her brother and sister, she said, with tender pity to Mag, "You mustn't ever feel a mite lonely, Maggie, dear."

"No, I won't," said Mag, demurely. "The voice of duty tells me that, for some time, I must stay here and be a discipline for Sally, who has had too easy a life, being the only child at home, and when she is trained up properly, I shall get married myself."

"Who will you marry?" asked Hester and Will together.

"Oh, I haven't quite decided," said Mag, airly. After a second's pause, she added, "Now, I believe in perfect frankness in families, so what's the harm in my saying, what you both know already, that I could marry all the prairie boys if I wanted to?"

She put up her hands and arranged her red-brown hair with an abstracted air, watching meanwhile, while dancing eyes, the sober faces before her. Both brother and sister were regarding her with their admiration for her beauty, tempered by regret for her flippancy. Finally, Will, feeling that as head of the family he must admonish her, said, reprovingly:—

"Don't talk that wild way, Miss Vanity; I don't believe you could have a mite over half of 'em, and anyway, Mag, true love ain't to be laughed at, and when folks really care, there never is but one person they can think of."

"Oh, my sakes!" said Mag, yawning good-naturedly. "Well, good-night, and thank heaven I don't have to keep my mind fastened on Sally or Phil, charming as they are!"

She lit her lamp and started to her bedroom, but, as she passed through the door into the hall, she glanced back at them.

"Mightn't be so hard," she said, the color flooding her cheeks, "if I had to keep it fastened on—well, say, on Harry Roberts!"

Then she closed the door with a bang, and rushed upstairs, but a little later slipped down again, and put her head in the door for a parting fling at the sister who still sat over the fire wondering earnestly how much the child meant.

"Hester," she said, "don't sit up calculating how much coal oil you can get with your eggs. I promise not to get married till summer, when lamps aren't much of an item."—*Katherine Bates, in The Household.*

THE MULLAHS OF AFGHAN HILLS.

During the spring of 1887 I accompanied a survey party which set out from Peshawur to penetrate the country north of the Khyber, and examine such routes as would be available in the event of the pass being held by a powerful enemy. During that time I had many opportunities of studying the manners and methods of the mullahs—those remarkable men who are at present using their influence over their fanatical followers to drive them to revolt against the encroachments of the Feringhees.

The visitor to the town of the independent tribes will often see a venerable white-bearded old man, followed by a crowd of young Pathans, who show every sign of respect for their leader. In his right hand the venerable figure carries a staff, and in his left a large volume of the law according to Mahomet. When the procession reaches a public place the leader seats himself; his disciples stand round or sit at his feet, and the general public assemble at a little distance to hear the gems of wisdom that fall from the holy man's lips, or to roar at the world-wild "chestnuts," not always of the most decorous character, which he sometimes unbends sufficiently to tell. Such a man is a mullah, one of a class who exercise an influence over the inhabitants of the Afghan hills so passionate and wide that to Europeans it is beyond belief.

The mullahs are collectively known as the Ulima or learned. They are the schoolmasters, lawyers, judges, as well as the priests, many of them being men of great ability and scholarship; and as they are all passionately devoted to their order, it cannot be said that their influence is altogether evil. They are great peacemakers in a land where fighting is the breath of a man's nostrils. I once saw one of them in Lalpoorah rush between two bodies of Mohmands who were drawn up to attack each other, and, by passionate prayers to them to remember their common God and their common country, make those desperate men forget their purpose and go away as quietly as frightened schoolboys.

The position of mullah is conferred on such candidates as have undergone a special course of study in the intricate Mohametan law, and successfully passed an examination therein. The principal part of the ceremony consists of the most saintly mullah present investing the novice with the wide flowing gown of white cotton and the peculiarly shaped turban.

The mullahs marry and live like the laity in most particulars, though some of them assume the most ridiculous austerity, frowning on the simplest amusements, and even condemning all music except the warlike drum and trumpet, as being effeminate. To such men the merry fiddle or the sighing lute are as the horns of the evil one.

One rich source of revenue with the priesthood is their fine collection of charms and incantations. It is no uncommon sight to see an ancient Afridi or Mohmund sitting with a mullah and vigorously repeating a charm or performing a subtle incantation to enable him to fix the affections of some fair lady who is not enamored of his gray hairs.

A mullah's most sensitive point is the dignity of his office. When that is outraged there is trouble in the land. He calls the brethren to a council. They suspend all the rites of public worship, denounce their enemy as a dog and an infidel, cover him and his people with their maledictions and practically excommunicate him. If this does not bring the unhappy man to his senses, the mullahs don their sacred robes, and carrying the green standard of the Prophet, go up and down throughout the land, proclaiming the Mahometan war cry, and calling on the faithful to avenge the honor of the apostle of the Prophet. To those who flock to their side they promise eternal bliss; to those who ignore their appeals everlasting torture. The mullah's voice is not raised in vain. He soon has a frantic army following the green flag, willing to go anywhere and do anything their leader pleases.

When a mullah dies the place of his death becomes a sacred shrine at which miracles are worked. There is not a village throughout the whole Pathan country which has not its holy spot to which the sick, the halt and the blind resort for relief. In this connection a curious story is told of one of the sections of Bonervals. It had long been a source of grief to the inhabitants of the village that no holy man had ever been good enough to die among them. The consequent absence of a miracle-working shrine had degraded them in the eyes of their neighbors, who looked on them as a set of wretches so abandoned that no saint would end his days in their midst. The man of the village determined to put an end to this degrading suspicion in a characteristic Oriental method. There was living in a distant town a mullah with the highest reputation for holiness. A deputation from the benighted village waited on this mullah and emplored him to shed the light of his countenance on them for a few days. The priest was so flattered at this testimony to his piety that he gladly consented. He was entertained on his arrival to a considerable feast. When the banquet was ended the chief arose and solemnly informed their guest of the sad condition of the villagers through no holy man ever having died in their midst, adding that they intended to end so unfortunate a state of things by killing their visitor. As his soul would at once pass to paradise, and as the scene of death would become a miracle-working shrine, they did not consider he had anything to complain of.—*St. James Gazette.*

She—"I told you that your old aunt had a will of her own." He (tired of waiting)—"Don't I know she has? I wish she'd enable us to probate it."—*Puck.*

When a customer calls for FLOUR, in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred he expects to get

THIS

and he is disappointed if he don't get it. Dealers who offer substitutes for this famous brand soon find they have no customers to offer them to. Give the people what they want.

Norton & Warren,

Millers Agents, Springfield, Mass.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 8, 1897.

FRIENDS of Representative Keneflck have been hard at work on him this week endeavoring to get him to accept a third nomination in the First Hampden district, and it is understood that he has said that if nominated he will not refuse to run. This is undoubtedly all the Democrats desired, and Mr. Keneflck will without question be the nominee of the party next Tuesday.

DOUBTLESS many of the Republicans of the First Hampden senatorial district thought that the absence of the two Brimfield delegates from the convention was due to the feeling which that town has had toward others of the district,—Palmer particularly,—for some time, but such was not the case. The credentials are said to have reached the secretary of the Brimfield caucus on Monday, while the convention was held on the Saturday before.

THERE seems to be some hesitancy on the part of Brimfield Republicans over accepting the opportunity to nominate the candidate in the First Hampden representative district next Monday, when it is understood that Monson will pass her chance along to that town. The leaders of the party in Brimfield say they have had no assurance that Palmer wants that town to name the candidate; when Palmer invites a Brimfield man to run they will consider the matter. Unless something out of the ordinary happens, Palmer will scarcely be so extremely imprudent as to attempt to dictate a selection of a home candidate to the Brimfield voters.

THE sad tragedy at East Longmeadow Sunday morning should not fail to call earnest attention to the "Am I my brother's keeper?" feeling so often manifested if not felt among humanity at large. A neighbor passing the house at 12 30 a. m. notices an unusual volume of smoke issuing from the kitchen chimney, and wonders at its cause. The hour is late, the occurrence a possible forerunner of danger, and with no signs of activity about the house on the part of the inmates. Yet he makes no attempt to investigate and half an hour later the house burns and three lives are sacrificed. A few steps to one side on the part of this late pedestrian and what a different condition of affairs would now exist in that happy family circle, only one member of which now remains.

Don't.

With the acquisition by the town of Palmer of a considerable strip of macadam road, the JOURNAL wishes to offer this advice to those who drive over it—Don't drive in the middle of the road. The state highway commission has awakened to the evils of this habit, and the above suggestion will be found along many of the strips of state highway. There can be nothing more harmful to any road than the almost universal practice of driving continually in the middle, or in any one part, each succeeding team following with unerring accuracy the tracks of those gone before. This soon wears a rut, and then, on dirt roads, it soon becomes the only place where a horse can draw a vehicle. This latter state of affairs does not of course exist on a macadam road, but the former does, and the teams take to the center or highest part of the road as a duck does to water. The horses' feet soon pick loose the stone and a rut is made. An example of this is shown on the Monson strip of state road, built only two years ago. A deep rut was worn in the center, and then this was filled this summer with small loose stone. Naturally the drivers fought shy of this and drove on either side, with the result that two more ruts were worn, and in many places the edges of the road badly cut up. The state road at Wilbraham shows the same tendency, only the trouble is not very far advanced as yet. By varying the place of driving the whole road will get some of the wear, and will last much longer. The town of Palmer is paying for the road now being built, and every driver should be interested to keep it in good condition for as long a time as possible. Therefore, once more,—Don't drive all the time in the middle of the road.

Wilson H. Fairbank of Warren for Senator.

The Republicans of the 4th Worcester senatorial district held their convention at Worcester Monday and nominated for senator Wilson H. Fairbank of Warren, a choice which meets with the hearty approval of all the towns in the district. Since the announcement of Mr. Fairbank's candidacy he had rapidly gained strength in the district, and was confidently expected to win; and he did, after quite a hot fight, over George L. Clemence of Southbridge. The formal ballot resulted: For Fairbank 33, for Clemence 23, and the vote was then made unanimous.

Wilson H. Fairbank was born in Warren, April 3d, 1836. At the age of seventeen he left school and assisted his father in the lumber business Three years later he took a contract to furnish the American Telegraph Company with telegraph poles, and from that time he has made telegraph line building his business, soon becoming superintendent of construction of the United States Telegraph Company. With A. J. Baldwin as partner he took the contracts to build the "Insulated Lines Telegraph" from New York to Washington, and through the West. After the completion of the line to Washington the western contracts were annulled. He later built lines from Pittsburg over the Alleghaney mountains to the east for the Pacific and Atlantic Telegraph Company, and many other lines to Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati and Chicago. In 1876 he was employed to build a line from Louisville, Ky., to New Orleans, 963 miles in length. He completed the work in 93 days, the fastest construction ever done. He has since held responsible positions with the Mutual Union, Postal Telegraph, American Telegraph and Telephone Companies, the Long Distance Telephone Company and the American Bell Telephone Company. Finally ill health compelled him to leave the business and return to his home in Warren. In all his work he displayed much executive power and ability to handle a force of men, and an ambition and determination which enabled him to undertake difficult pieces of work and accomplish them within specified time.

Mr. Fairbank is well known in his native town as a reliable and upright business man. Always interested in the welfare of the town, he has done much to promote its interests. He is president of the Public Library corporation, a vice president of the Quaboag Historical Society, a member of the Masons and Odd Fellows, and one of the selectmen of the town. He is also a member of the Grange and the Farmers' Club. Mr. Fairbank has represented his district in the House the past two terms and served on important committees, and has shown himself to be an industrious and efficient legislator. In his legislative work he showed the same energy which won him fame and success as a business man, and served the district with credit to himself and it. His experienced and well-disciplined mind easily grasps the most perplexing questions in legislative work, and his services will thus be valuable to his constituents. He will receive the strongest support from all the towns in the district, and will be sent to the Senate by a handsome vote, where he will serve for the best interests of the district, county and state.

The representative conventions of the 1st Hampden district will be held in the district court room next week. The Republicans will hold forth Monday at 11 a. m., and the Democrats will gather at the same hour the following day.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Death of Dea. James Cowles==Agricultural Society's Fair Shows a Profit==Sunday Morning Fire Alarm.

Death of James Cowles.

James Cowles, 86, died Tuesday afternoon about 2 o'clock at the home of his son-in-law, Charles B. Fiske, with him he had lived for nearly 19 years. The cause of his death was heart failure, and although sudden, was not wholly unexpected. He had an attack of the same trouble last spring, but rallied and was about the streets again as usual. About two weeks before his death he suffered another attack, and grew steadily weaker, although on the day of his death he seemed as comfortable as usual, talking and laughing with members of the family, as was his custom. His condition was such that he could not lie down, and he slept much in a rocking chair. He had been asleep for some time when it was noticed that he was breathing peculiarly, and a closer inspection showed that he was nearly gone. The end was as peaceful as he had often wished it might be; he fell asleep and passed away without awakening.

Mr. Cowles was born in Peacham, Vt., January 12th, 1812. His early life was spent in his native state, and he was early compelled to earn his own living. Later he became a successful farmer, and was for a time engaged with his brother in the mercantile business. After his daughter's marriage and removal to Rockford, Ill., he shortly removed there also, and for a time engaged in manufacturing there. In 1878 he came to Palmer, where he has since lived. He was married about 1831 to Catherine Mattocks, the family being a prominent one in Vermont, its members having held responsible public offices. No children remain, a son dying on attaining his majority, another son dying in the West a few years ago, and his only daughter being the late Mrs. C. B. Fiske. Mr. Cowles leaves a brother in California, another in Staustead, Que., and sisters in Peacham, Vt, and Lowell. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon, and the burial was in the Thorndike street cemetery. Mr. Cowles was an unusually deep student, considering his early opportunities; he was accustomed to carefully reason out conditions, and his deductions were usually found to be correct. His was an unusually cheerful disposition, with a bright smile and a kind word for all, especially the children, of whom he was very fond. For many years he was a member of the Congregational church, serving as deacon in Rockford, and after his residence in Palmer was a member and regular attendant of the church here as long as his health permitted.

He "Licked" His Man and got Discharged in Court.

A Polish couple of Bondsville, whose hearts had probably beat in unison for some time, were made one last Saturday evening. As the usual result of the ceremony, two Poles sat in the district court dock Monday morning, charged with assault. Peter Negela and Yonek Quagie are the names by which they are known among their fellow men. They are musicians and furnished music for the dance. The complainant, Vecentie Riske, a singer of note among the Bondsville Poles, tried a solo to the accompaniment of the musicians' instruments, he did not like their performances and complained of the poor quality of music. This aroused the ire of the musicians and Riske was thrown down and assaulted, being a "little sick on the face" as the interpreter said, where there was a bunch about the size of an egg. Riske took the stand and in his testimony accused Negela of having committed the assault, giving no evidence against Quagie; the court therefore discharged him. Negela then testified and made a complete denial of the charges. Quagie was then put on the stand and admitted having made the assault. As he had already been discharged nothing could be done to him. Negela was then discharged, as it was proved to the satisfaction of the court that he was not implicated in the assault. Thus by a peculiar turn of fortune, both musicans went free, and will still draw from their violins sweet strains of music for the steps of the merry Polish dancers. Lawyer W. W. Leach appeared for the defendants.

Sunday Morning Fire Alarm.

Just as the pastors of the local churches were beginning their sermons Sunday morning an alarm was sounded from Box 48. It naturally caused some little excitement, and many left the churches to learn the whereabouts and seriousness of the fire. It was in the residence of Jeweler F. D. Barton on Squier street, and was caused by the accidental overturning of an oil heater. The neighbors responded promptly to the alarm and the fire was extinguished, the fire apparatus not leaving the engine house, as it was not needed. Francis, the eldest son of Mr. Barton, showed remarkable presence of mind during the excitement. Without a command or a suggestion on the part of any one, he went to the shed and procured the garden hose, connected it with the water supply, and a stream of water was thus obtained which was quite an effective means in the extinguishing of the fire. The damage was almost wholly to carpets, draperies and furniture, and will amount to about $90.

Fair Returns Show a Profit.

The directors of the agricultural society met at the store of Secretary Barton on Tuesday and heard his report of the condition of the society. The results of the recent fair were very gratifying, in that a balance on the right side will remain after paying the bills. It will not be as large as was hoped for, but still it is a balance above expenses, the first for several years, and with the feeling known to exist among its constituents toward the society, which is better this fall than for some time before, there seems to be good ground for hoping that the tide will stay turned in the right direction, and that next year's fair, for which plans are already being outlined, will be even more successful than was the one of a few weeks ago. Much of the credit for the success of the last exhibition is due to President A. D. Norcross, who worked hard and long to bring about the results attained, being ably seconded by Secretary Barton.

PALMER.

Miss Emma C. Mulvihill has returned from New York, after visiting the latest styles in dressmaking.

Miss K. I. McMahon wishes to announce her opening of fall and winter millinery, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 8th and 9th.

For sale. The whole or any portion of my property located near the point of rocks.
W. R. Milligan.

The trustees of the epileptic hospital held a meeting at that institution yesterday.

Mrs. L. E. Carpenter is holding her annual opening of the latest fall and winter styles.

H. L. Ross of Springfield will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday at 10.45 a. m.

Two special trains passed through Tuesday full of excursionists on their way to New York.

Hampden Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, will hold a regular convocation next Monday evening.

The third degree was worked upon a candidate at the meeting of the Odd Fellows Wednesday evening.

A special train passed through Monday noon carrying the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston on their way to Niagara.

The west bound train Sunday noon was stopped to take aboard a passenger from Monson en route for Chicago.

The whistle of the Rogers Hat Company sounded its welcome tones Monday noon for the first time this season.

The King's Daughters met this afternoon at the home of C. W. Robinson on the corner of Park and Pearl streets.

Edwin R. Stone of Spencer inspected C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, at its regular meeting Tuesday evening.

The ladies of the Baptist church will serve a baked bean supper in the social rooms of the church Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock.

District Deputy Grand Master G. H. Wilkins and suite paid an official visit to Quaboag lodge of Masons at Warren Tuesday evening.

The Universalist paper, "Church and Home," the publication of which was discontinued during the summer months, will be issued again next week.

The assessors were at the town house Monday to add to their list the names of any who might wish to be assessed in order to vote at the coming election.

A hearing will be held at the town house to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock on the petition of the directors of the Palmer and Monson electric road for a franchise.

A conditional divorce has been granted Frances Ritter of Palmer from Maurice Ritter, for desertion, and the libellant given permission to resume her maiden name.

Dr. L. H. Hendee, past captain of C. W. Cross Camp, Sons of Veterans, will go to Holyoke this evening, where he will inspect the camp of Sons of Veterans of that city.

Fitz & Webster's "A Breezy Time" will be the attraction at the opera house next Friday evening. This company played here last year and gave a creditable performance.

Ignac Belzek of Three Rivers was fined $8 for assault in the district court Saturday morning. Belzek threw a bobbin, in play he says, which hit a Polish woman in the eye.

Subscribers to the stock of the electric road have been called upon for the payment of 10 per cent of the amount of their subscription to the treasurer, on or before October 15th.

Quaboag Council, 876, Royal Arcanum, received an official visit from District Deputy Grand Regent Enos Penney at its regular meeting Tuesday evening. A collation and smoke talk were held.

The position of assistant teacher in the grammar school building in this village, which the school committee voted to create at its last meeting, has been taken by Miss May Warner, who began her duties Monday.

The Esgle Athletic Club has organized a football team and the manager would like to arrange games with the teams in the surrounding villages. Communications should be addressed to Manager F. N. Whiton, Central street.

At a meeting of the Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church next Sunday evening, E. E. Brooks will give a report of the recent state convention of the Y. P. C. U. at Lowell, which he attended as delegate from the local union.

The Stafford fair attracted the usual number of people from this town Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Many from other towns took the special trains Wednesday and Thursday mornings on the Central Vermont railroad.

Robert Studley met with an unfortunate accident Tuesday evening. He was returning from Springfield on his wheel and when near North Wilbraham was thrown to the ground, striking upon his right shoulder. A cord was badly strained and the shoulder dislocated.

The Lend-a-hand Club of the Congregational church held its annual meeting in the parlors of the church yesterday afternoon, when these officers were elected: President, Mrs. H. W. McGregory; vice president, Mrs. G. A. Rice; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins.

The Ladies' Tuesday Club held its first meeting of the season at the home of Mrs. S. H. Hellyar on Thorndike street Tuesday afternoon. These officers were elected: President, Mrs. L. E. Chandler; vice president, Mrs. C. K. Gamwell; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. E. P. Ball.

The buildings on the farm of James Austin, near Three Rivers, were totally destroyed by fire last Friday evening, a part of the furniture being saved. The loss is about $1000, insured in the A. E. Fitch agency. The origin of the fire is thought to have been spontaneous combustion.

The first social and supper of the season given by the ladies of the Congregational church was held Wednesday evening and was largely attended. Mmes. C. N. Brainerd, D. H. Brown, G. H. Fisherdick, S. H. Hellyar, H. P. Holden, C. A. LeGro, S. J. Ramsden and John Smith served.

A regular meeting of Revere Chapter, No. 40, O. E. S., will be held this evening. A special meeting will be held next Thursday evening with an official visitation from Mrs. Isadore Forbush, Grand Matron of Massachusetts. The officers are preparing to render "The Pilgrims" at this visitation.

Deputy Sheriff H. A. Nortbrop is enlarging his ice pond on the Thorndike road, and will also build an addition to the ice house near by. The ice obtained from this pond is of such a high quality that Mr. Northrop finds it necessary to make the pond larger in order to accommodate the wants of his patrons.

The following polling places for the state election next November have been appointed by the selectmen: Precinct A, Palmer, engine house on Park street; precinct B, Thorndike, Exchange Hall on Commercial street; precinct C, Three Rivers, athletic club room; precinct D, Bondsville, Liberty Hall, Main street.

D. W. Foskett, the well-known proprietor of Foskett's Mills, and Miss Myra Moore were married at the Mills Tuesday. The ceremony was quietly performed at the residence of Mr. Foskett, Rev. Mr. Kyle of Brimfield officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Foskett left for a trip in Maine in the evening, after which they will reside at the Mills.

Mr. Kayeahgoha, a Tuscarora Indian, is canvassing this village, town and vicinity for the sale of a variety of books by subscription, the principal ones being "Pushing to the Front" and Architect of Fate." The proceeds will be used in completing his medical education, which he has already begun and partially completed by this means.

Herbert Bosquet was before the court this morning charged with non-support of his wife. It appeared from the testimony that Bosquet had earned but little money between the dates specified in the complaint, and had given his wife what little he could of the sum earned. The case was continued a month. H. C. Strong appeared for the commonwealth and W. W. Leach for the defense.

A number of people gathered on Main street Sunday evening, waiting for the return of bicyclist M. H. Ransom of Springfield in his attempt to break the record of 200 miles from Springfield to Boston and return. Ransom passed through about 5 52 p. m., riding quite speedy. He was successful in his attempt, breaking the record and establishing the fast time of 15 hours, 52½ minutes.

W. H. Fairbank of Warren.
Nominated for Senator by the Republicans of the Fourth Worcester District.

Edward Cary was the victim of a surprise on Monday. While working over a 2700-gallon water tank at Holden & Fuller's woolen mill he lost his balance and suddenly slipped in head first. The water was cold and the suddenness of the event took some of the victim's breath away, but he had sufficient remaining to shout lustily for help, and was soon assisted out, no serious results following.

The fire alarm struck a series of different numbers Tuesday afternoon, among them being 27. There is no box of that number, and on account of the disordered ringing the firemen did not respond. A forest fire was raging in Blanchardville, and Chief Bills drove to the scene, but as the services of the firemen were not needed and the flames were being fought by the railroad men, the department was not called out.

J. F. Foley, the grocer, has bought the house occupied by Deputy Sheriff O. W. Studley on the corner of Central and Park streets. Sheriff Studley is moving his household goods to Springfield, where he has purchased a residence and will reside. The going of Mr. Studley from Palmer will deprive the town of one of the most efficient officers it ever had. An opening is left for another sheriff, and several will no doubt seek the appointment. Mr. Studley's furniture is offered at private sale next week.

The office of Judge Robinson in the court house has been improved by a handsome desk, furnished by the county authorities, and the desk formerly used by the judge has been placed in the office of Probation Officer William Merriam. The county has also furnished the front room of the office of Clerk Fitch with a large table, and the room is to be used as a consultation room for the lawyers during the trial of cases. Clerk Fitch is making a set of shelves for the reports which were recently purchased.

The selectmen held their regular monthly meeting on Monday, but beyond the payment of bills transacted no important business. A consultation was had with the owner of the strip of land which the town voted to add to the Thorndike street cemetery, in which Mr. Converse stated that he did not care to take less than the price originally named, $3000; the selectmen have not yet decided as to whether they will buy at that price or take it by process of law. There seems to be quite a difference of opinion as to the price which a commission would name as the value of the property.

The Boston Zoo, the largest trained wild animal exhibition in the world, including many lions, tigers, monkeys, leopards, bears, kangaroos, wolves, elephants, chimpanzee, bahoons and many other animals, will exhibit this evening at 8 o'clock on the vacant lot near Converse avenue. Exhibitions will also be given to-morrow at 3 p. m., and in the evening at 8 o'clock. The Zoo has been on exhibition in Boston for some time and has been a great attraction, and comes to Palmer from Stafford, where it was the star attraction of the recent fair. It is an exhibition highly educational and well worth seeing.

The annual harvest supper given by the ladies of the Universalist church Tuesday evening was largely attended, and judging from the lively manner in which the appetizing eatables were stowed away, the supper was of the usual high order and the ladies fully sustained their reputation as caterers. An entertainment, including vocal solos by Misses Bessie Royce and Carrie Fish, and instrumental selections by Misses Eloise Stone and May Warner, followed, every number being especially well rendered. The address of Rev. O. G. Petrie on "A ramble with Robert Burns" was very interesting and greatly appreciated by those present.

Work on the extension of the macadam road will probably come to a standstill this week so far as extension goes, for a time at least, and the finishing touches will be put on what has been built; then if there is any money left it will be expended in extending the strip. The piece built this year measures 5040 feet, and reaches slightly beyond the house of Patrick Crowley. It is about 50 per cent more than was built last year with the same amount, and forcibly illustrates the wisdom of the town's purchasing a plant for the crushing of its own stone, instead of buying it. If the macadam road is to be still further extended next year, and there is little doubt that it will be, the crusher is advantageously located and will not need to be moved until a year later at least.

Personal.

Mrs. S. C. Rogers is visiting in Rochdale.

Norman Aiken returned Monday from a vacation in Vermont.

Mrs. C. L. Gardner of Springfield visited friends here Tuesday.

Mrs. Servetus Leach has been visiting in Somers, Ct., this week.

H. E. Siske will return to his studies at Tufts Medical School Monday.

Mrs. Beecher, who has been visiting in Springfield, has returned home.

Louis Dickinson and family have been visiting in Manchester, Ct., this week.

Mrs. M. S. Gilchrist of Northfield, Vt., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Fish.

Dr. William Holbrook was the guest of L. C. Smith in Springfield a part of the week.

Mrs. J. R. Teague of South Framingham was a guest at the home of S. W. Stanchfield Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gamwell of Worcester spent Sunday at the home of F. R. Lawton on Park street.

Landlord E. R. Pierce of the Converse House has been visiting his brother, Dr. Pierce, of Greenfield, this week.

Louis K. Cross will return to the medical school of the Boston University next week, to assume his third year studies.

Judge Moulton and wife of the West will occupy the house of Mrs. A. M. Smith on Thorndike street during the winter.

Mrs. Ella Sedgwick left yesterday for Springfield, where she will make her home in the future, at No. 70 Massasoit street.

Dr. L. H. Hendee and H. E. Siske attended the meeting of the Eastern Hampden Medical Association at the Cooley Hotel, Springfield, yesterday.

Miss Jennie Brainerd has been attending the state Sunday school convention at Fitchburg this week, as a delegate from the Sunday school of the Congregational church.

Mrs. Samuel Moore, who met with an accident at the union station some time ago, breaking her leg, and has been staying at the home of Alexander Cullen, left for her home in Philadelphia, Pa., this week.

Miss Sabra Hendee gave a party to a number of her young friends at her home on Pleasant street yesterday, in honor of her eighth birthday. A most enjoyable time was had by these attending.

H. W. McGregory, treasurer of the Palmer Savings Bank, is enjoying a two-weeks' hunting and fishing trip with the Burut Jacket Club of Springfield at Moosehead Lake. Mr. McGregory is secretary and treasurer of the club.

J. H. Woolrich, the former proprietor of the Ridge's food factory on Thorndike street, was in town Monday and Tuesday, on his return from a vacation through New York, Ohio and Canada. He left for Boston Tuesday and with Mrs. Woolrich will leave soon for California and Mexico, where they will spend the winter.

THREE RIVERS.

"A Breezy Time" will appear at the Opera House, Palmer, Friday, Oct. 15th.

It is expected that Rev. A. H. Manee of Belchertown will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church next Sunday morning.

Mrs. Joy of Newton is stopping at the home of Mrs. J. Burlingame on Baptist Hill, and will visit other friends from there. Her many acquaintances are glad to see her.

THORNDIKE.

Fitz & Webster in "A Breezy Time," at the Opera House, Palmer, Friday, Oct. 15th.

James M. Sullivan of the Waterbury *American* spent Sunday with friends in town.

A large number of persons from this place attended the Stafford fair during the past week.

Mrs. A. P. Adams left Wednesday for a visit with friends in Hyde Park, Stoneham and Boston.

Wilber J. McElwain of Kokoma, Indiana, was in town this week for a few days, the guest of his sister, Mrs. G. W. Keith.

The concrete men are at work putting in the sidewalk from the Pine grove near the Catholic church to the corner of Commercial street.

The Clinton House block has been made quite attractive in appearance by a new coat of paint, Mr. Breckenridge of Palmer doing the work.

Mrs. M. Murphy and daughter, Mrs. William Moore, and child of New Britian, Ct., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Murphy of Church street over Sunday.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give their annual harvest supper in the vestry of the church next Tuesday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The young men of the village are to form a social club, and will have rooms in Exchange block. The organization will be completed this week, when officers will be chosen. The club starts off with a membership of 25.

John McKelligett, while attending the Firemens' muster at Ware Saturday, had his bicycle stolen. The theft was reported to chief of police Fitzgerald and on Wednesday a young man was arrested on the street while riding the wheel.

Miss Celia Furkey and Henry Cadeiux were united in marriage at St. Anne's church Wednesday morning. A reception followed at the home of the bride, after which the newly married couple left for Providence, R. I., on a short wedding tour.

Middaugh's World of Fun Company played here Wednesday evening to a large audience, and judging from the many encores given the performers, they were well received. The company carry a first class band and orchestra, which was a feature of the performance. They will play a return engagement here at Union Hall next Tuesday evening and will no doubt draw a crowded house.

BONDSVILLE.

"A Breezy Time" will appear at the Opera House, Palmer, Friday, Oct. 15th.

Chas. N. Shaw visited relatives in Turners Falls Sunday.

Charles Collis is doing jury duty at Springfield this week.

Miss M. A. Carmody has opened a millinery store in Carmody's block.

The market of Clark & Hastings is being treated to a new coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Hastings have been spending several days at Indian Orchard.

Several Bondsville people attended the fair at Stafford Springs this week.

The King's Daughters will meet with Mrs. C. D. Holden next Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Darling visited Mr. Darling's sister at Worcester Sunday.

Mrs. Lewis R. Holden is visiting her parents in Bernardston for a few days.

Miss Mary Twiss, who has been visiting her brother at Taunton, returned home this week.

George Golden and family spent a few days this week with his sister, Mrs. Edward Sharratt.

Mrs. Alfred T. Wright of Springfield has been visiting her sister, Mrs. James Miller, at South Belchertown.

Probably the happiest young lady in Bondsville last Thursday night was Miss Gertrude Marsan, the winner of the Keating bicycle.

Miss Minnie Benware held her millinery opening yesterday. Miss Benware has spent some time in New York inspecting fall styles and has a very large stock of the latest styles.

All services except Sundays will commence at 7.30 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Simonson will take charge of the singing from October 11 to 18th. All are cordially invited to be present and assist in making the meetings a success.

The sidewalk contractors have finished their work in this village and have gone to Thorndike. Now if the selectmen will have the walk on Main street, north of Parent's store, filled in some time before winter, it will make a big improvement.

A series of special prayer meetings will be held in the M. E. church, commencing next Sunday. The Wesleyan Working Band Brotherhood of Wesleyan Academy will be present and take charge of the services. Program is as follows:

FIRST WEEK.

Sunday, 10.45 a. m., Sermon.
Rev. Alfred Evans, Crawford, N. J.
Sunday, 4 p. m., Junior League.
Address by Mr. Evans.
Sunday, 6 30 p. m., Sermon.
Presiding Elder, J. O. Knowles, D. D.
Monday evening, Sermon.
Rev. G. W. Simonson, Spencer.
Tuesday evening, Sermon.
Rev. W. T. Boultenhouse, Fitzwilliam, N. H.
Wednesday evening, Sermon. Rev. Alfred Evans
Thursday evening, Sermon.
Rev. W. F. Low, Holbrook.
Friday evening, Sermon. Rev. G. B. Dean, Boston

SECOND WEEK.

Sunday, 10.45 a. m., Sermon. Rev. G. B. Dean
Sunday, 4 p. m., Junior League.
Address by Rev. W. T. Boultenhouse.
Sunday, 6.30 p. m., Sermon. Rev. G. W. Simonson
Monday evening, Sermon. Rev. G. W. Simonson
Tuesday evening, Sermon.
Rev. G. S. Butler, Three Rivers.
Wednesday evening, Sermon.
Rev. C. R. Minard, Palmer.
Thursday evening, Sermon.
Rev. F. E. Jenkins, Palmer.
Friday evening, Closing service.
Conducted by Rev. R. E. Smith.

BORN.

In Bondsville, a son to Mr. and Mrs. B. Thaire.
In Monson, 6th, a son to George L. and Effie Leonard.
In Three Rivers, 4th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Weir.
In Brimfield, 2d, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Irving.

MARRIED.

In Palmer, 28th ult., Dr. William R. Marsh of Branden, Vt., and Mina P. Ball.
In Brimfield, 5th, by Rev. Mr. Kyle, D. W. Foskett and Myra Moore.

DIED.

At Belchertown, 4th, Mrs. Laura C. Mellen.
In Holland, 30th ult, Mrs. Francis Wright.
In New London, Ct., 2d, William E., infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Nelson.
In Palmer, 5th, James Cowles, 85y, 8m, 24d.

GIRL wanted for general housework. Call or write MRS. HORATIO L. CONVERSE, Brimfield, Mass. 28-1

WANTED.—A few bushels of 1897 butternuts. Apply at JOURNAL Office. 28-1

TO RENT.—Two 6 room tenements on Thorndike street. 28-tf C. W. JOHNSON.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Small tenement in Commercial Block. C. D. HOLBROOK. 9-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TENEMENT TO RENT in C. L. Gardner's house, Converse avenue. 20-tf Inquire of W. W. LEACH.

HOUSE with seven rooms on Pine street for rent after Nov. 1st. J. A. PALMER.
Palmer, Sept. 30th, 1897. 27-4

FOR SALE.—Oct. 15th, 2 p. m., at my barn, good work mare, 6 years old; buggy, carriage, sleigh, driving harness, etc.
26-3 JOHN HANNIFIN, (Quarry) Monson.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

DEMOCRATIC REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.

The delegates to the Representative Convention of the 1st Hampden District, comprising the towns of Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Wales, and Holland, are requested to meet at the District Court Room in Palmer, on Tuesday, the 12th day of Oct., 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination a Democratic candidate for Representative to the General Court for said District, choosing a District Committee for the year 1898, and transacting such other business as may properly come before the convention.

EUGENE S. HOWLETT,
Chairman District Committee 1st Hampden Representative District.
Monson, Mass., Oct. 6th, 1897. 28-1

...THE...

ZOO

....FROM BOSTON....

An Educational Institution of the Highest Order.

WILL EXHIBIT AT

PALMER,

Converse Avenue,

OCT. 8th and 9th.

Twenty-five Magnificent Lions; 10 Thrilling Animal Acts, with ferocious wild beasts. The Largest Aggregation of Monkeys ever assembled. Tigers, Leopards, Kangaroos, Bears, Wolves, Elephants, and peculiar animals from every clime.

Our Animal Actors. Prince, the Original Wrestling Lion; Wallace, the Wild Untamable Lion; Rajah, the Equestrian Tiger. Victoria, the Queen of Lionesses; Mrs. Jack, the Society Lioness; Jolly, the Performing Elephant; Spitfire, Boucher, Roger, the Famous Leopards; Queene, the High Jumper; Hannibal, the Largest Lion; Ajax, the Giant Baboon; Congo, the Blue Faced Gorilla; the Tasmanian Devil, and One Hundred and Fifty Others.

Be Sure and See the Wonderful Chimpanzee,

= = TESS = =

Bring the children to have a FREE RIDE on the back of the ELEPHANT, "JOLLY."

ADMISSION, - - - - 25 CENTS.
CHILDREN, under 12 years, - 10 CENTS.

At 3 and 8 p. m.

Forbes & Wallace's,
SPRINGFIELD.

100,000 Yards of Stylish New Fall Dress Goods.

Absolutely the newest, latest and most fashionable stuffs that the markets of the world afford this season. French, English, German, American goods all, and the prices within reach of everybody's pocket book.

19c per yard to pay—25c, 37½c, 50c, 75, $1, 1.25, and 1.50.

Come, or write for samples.

Millinery--Charming Hats and Bonnets, $3 to 30.

We are surprising people every day with hats at $5, 7.50 and 10 each. We have put expert skill into hats at these prices—that means more style, better materials, and more high class excellence than before. We are going to have it said that at Forbes & Wallace's you can get for $3, 7.50 or 10 a hat that will far surpass in elegance and worth anything to be got elsewhere.

Will you come to see what we mean when we speak so?

Dress Skirts.

Ready to put on and wear—$2.50, 3.95, 4.95, 5 95—to 50. However can anybody get up such dress skirts to sell at $3.95, 4.95 and 5.95? Give it up.

Carpets.

Sanford's best and ten-wire carpets, 65c per yard—and some of the best patterns at that. An astonishing price—65c per yard—always sold at 75c—meant to be still—but we say 65, and are making and putting them down about as fast as we can.

A companion bargain—heavy all-wool Ingrain carpets---regular 62½c quality---

50c per yard!

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets,
Springfield, Mass.

Steam Carpet Cleaning.

If you want your carpets well cleaned at reasonable rates have them done at Kenerson's Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. Carpets in Depot village called for and delivered free of charge; orders by mail promptly attended to. 26-4

GEO. B. KENERSON, Park Street, Palmer.

Bring your carpet rags, and have a well woven carpet from them. Usual prices. Experienced weaver.
NELLY A. SMITH,
2d house North of Center School,
WALES, MASS.

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

"COME DOWN."

As the woman said to the umbrella.

This could not be said to our line of Jackets and Capes, for they are already down in price.

See Our Leaders in Capes at $3.98 and $5.00.

Our $2.98 Skirt is well Worth $6.00.

DON'T BUY UNTIL YOU SEE OUR STOCK.

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

STREET CARS PASS OUR DOORS?

You will find our location convenient. What we sell is always of the best, and the prices right. We carry a large stock of DRUGS and the many articles that go with a drug store. Our STATIONERY DEPARTMENT is well stocked, and prices the lowest.

In our WALL PAPER DEPARTMENT you can always find a nice selection of patterns, and bottom prices.

CALL AND SEE US.

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
Palmer, Mass.

TUFTS' Bicycle Store. Headquarters for Sportsmen.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF

Guns, Loaded Shells, Ammunition, Etc.

All New Goods and Fully Guaranteed. . . .

CALL AND SEE OUR

New Worcester Hammerless Gun that sells for $25.

Bicycle Repairing A Specialty. TUFTS', Caryl's Block, Palmer.

W. C. NEWMAN.

THE NEW CLOAK STORE.

We are anxious to inform you that all our stock is NEW. No old, or last year's styles; our goods are all made from the best imported models. What you want is : : : : : : :

The Latest Style, at the Lowest Price.

You Can't Do Better Anywhere.

The biggest and most varied stock ever shown in Palmer, comprising

CAPES, ... JACKETS, . . . RUSSIAN BLOUSES, .
SKIRTS, ... WAISTS, . . . WRAPPERS, . . .
CHILDREN'S JACKETS, FUR PELERINES, KLONDIKE COLLARS.

Every conceivable variety of cloth: Boucle, Astrachan, Kersey, Beaver, Venetian, besides Plushes, and other choice materials. In fact,

A Bewildering Array of High Grade Novelties.

AT.... W. C. Newman's, Palmer.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

TOWN OF PALMER.
ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

The assessors will be at their office in the town hall in the Depot Village, next Monday, October 4, 1897, from 1 to 5 and 7 to 10 p. m., for the purpose of adding to the assessors' list the names of any who wish to be assessed in order that they may vote at the coming election.

H. T. BISHOP,
JOHN O. HAMILTON, } Assessors of Palmer.
A. W. WARRINER,
Palmer, October 1, 1897. 1-27

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
Palmer.

2-tf

IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Free Public Library to be Opened in Wales—Wages Advanced in a Warren Mill—Death of Mrs. Francis Wight of Holland—Pomona Grange Meeting—Parade of Ware Firemen—Death of a Former Wilbraham Woman.

Town of Wales to Open a Free Public Library.

The town of Wales will open to its citizens to-morrow evening a free public library, being one of the last towns in the state to inaugurate such a movement. It is true that for a number of years there was a small circulating library in town, but the block in which it was kept was burned and the books destroyed. At the annual town meeting last year the town voted to accept the state's offer of $100 for books to establish a new library, and voted in addition $100; this year a like sum was appropriated, giving $300 for the purchase of books and running expenses. Hon. C. B. Tillinghast, state librarian, and Hon. H. S. Nourse of the state commission have kindly rendered all possible aid, and the library will open with nearly 300 books of a wide range of literature, as the list indicates, in addition to which about $40 worth will be added in a few weeks, making a very respectable start. The books are to be kept in a neat compartment in the dry goods department of Chamberlain's store, Mrs. Willis Chamberlain being librarian. It is hoped that the library will grow to large dimensions, and that some day it may have a building of its own. The trustees of the library are Rev. G. W. Davis, Miss Mary Converse and Miss Anna Burley. The list of books now available:

Adam Bede 171
Adams, John, Life of 66
Adams, Samuel 47
Agnes Surriage 61
Alaska, Picturesque 51
Alec Forbes 223
Alice's adventures in Wonderland 42
All sorts and conditions of men 88
Along New England roads 43
American Commonwealth 78
American explorers 235
American girl in London 87
Among the isles of Shoals 7
Angell, Autobiography of 130
Annals of a quiet neighborhood 185
Anne of Geirstein 2 vol. 31-32
Arabian Nights, Six stories from 248
Armadale 201
Arthur Bonnicastle 18
Ascutney Street 68
Augustine's confession 183
Autocrat of the breakfast table 55
Bachelor maid 220
Barriers burned away 190
Bay Path 95
Being a boy 71
Betty Alden 57
Betty Leicester 9
Between the lines 205
Beulah 179
Bible, the holy 1
Bigiow papers 80
Birds, bees, etc 64
Bird ways 28
Black Beauty Two copies 34-52
Bleak House 268
Bodleys telling stories 111
Bodleys abroad 112
Bodleys afoot 108
Bodleys grand-children 106
Bodleys in town and country 110
Bodleys on wheels 109
Bonnie brier bush 8
Bonnie Prince Charlie 215
Bonnyborough 253
Boots and saddles 30
Border shepherdess 164
Boston town 237
Bow of orange ribbon 74
Boy's book of sports 123
Boy's Froissart 257
Boy's King Arthur 240
Boys of '61 102
Boys of '76 114
Boys of 1812 124
Boy's town 217
Boy travellers in China and Japan 103
Bracebridge Hall 5
Bull, Ole, Life of 232
But yet a woman 37
Buttons Inn 147
By pike and dyke 122
Cape Cod folks 238
Capt January 184
Captains of industry 2 vol. 93-94
Cathedral courtship 22
Chance acquaintance 263
Character and characteristic men 81
Country doctor 69
Crooked S 256
Cruise of canoe club 137
Cudjo's cave 265
Daisy Miller 134
Daughter of Heth 158
David Alden's daughter 56
David Balfour 227
David Copperfield 240
David Grieve 261
Day of fate two copies 23-35
Decisive battles 175
Deer slayer 100
Doctor's daughter 207
Doctor's dilemma 160
Doctor Grimshaw's secret 141
Dr Gilbert's daughters 182
Dr Latimer 234
Dr Le Baron and his daughters 60
Dr Sevier 178
Dombey and son 242
Due south 273
Dutch republic Rise of 3 vol 126-128
Eight cousins 213
Electricity in daily life 107
Elsie Venner 260
Emerson Ralph W Life of 40
Empty heart 266
English orphans 173
Essays from sketch book 14
Faith Gartney's girlhood 53
Far from the madding crowd 203
Fashion and famine 206
Five hundred dollars 149
Flat iron for a farthing 198
Flock of girls 86
Four months in New Hampshire 133
Franklin Benjamin Autobiography 58
Friend Olivia 231
Gentleman of France 229
Hamilton Alexander Life of 62
Hannah Thurston 209
Happy Dodd 67
Hard cash 146
Hardy Norseman 168
Hoosier schoolmaster 202
Huckleberries 39
Humble romance 226
Hungary Story of 176
Hundreth man 180
Hypatia 208
In Freedom's cause 63
In the Tennessee mountains 16
Infelice 193
Ivanhoe 259
Jefferson Thomas Life of 20
John Halifax 247
Jo's boys 72
Josiah Allen's wife 216
Judge Burnham's daughters 271
Kathrina 144
Kenilworth 79
Kent Hampden 24
Knight of nineteenth century 21
Lamplighter 239
Land of the lingering snow 254
Last Days of Pompeii 187
Last of the Mohicans 101
Life for a life 199
Life on the Mississippi 241
Lincoln Abraham Life of 120
Little Lord Fauntleroy 113
Little men 48
Little minister 222
Little women 221
Looking backward 250
Lorna Doone 194
Love for an hour 278
Luck of roaring camp 36
Man without a country 181
Marcella 211
Margaret Kent 45
Margaret Ogilvy 29
Marjorie Daw 46
Massachusetts Legislators 129
Master of his fate 267
McLeod of Dare 196
Mill on the floss 77
Minister's wooing 272
Moonstone 189
Montcalm and Wolfe 2 vol. 161-162
Mrs. Keats Bradford 151
Mystery of Metropolisville 26
Nameless nobleman 50
Narrative of the time of Nero 280
Near to nature's heart 204
Newcomes 188
New England girlhood 135
New England, History of 4 vol. 243-246
New England nun 200
New graft on the family tree 167
Nelly's silver mine 19
Noble life 142
Old fashioned girl 59
Old fashioned Thanksgiving 197
Old times in the colonies 104
Old town by the sea 12
Old Town folks 91
One I knew best of all 154
One summer 15
Oregon trail 82
Our dumb animals 290
Our mutual friend 251
Pathfinder 97
Pearl of Orr's Island 269
Peg Woffington 159
Pendennis 230
Phroso 264
Pirate 236
Pickwick papers 225
Pioneers 98
Poems Browning 279
Poems Holmes 119
Poems Longfellow 118
Poems Whittier 117
Poganuc people 270
Polly Oliver's problem 255
Prairie 99
Princess of Thule 221
Prisoner of Zenda 2
Prudence Palfrey 155
Queen of Sheba 262
Rab and his friends 27
Ramona 85
Real folks 33
Rebel queen 156
Refugees 83
Reverend idol 210
Rise of Silas Lapham 172
Roman singer 228
Romola 145
Roughing it 116
Round the red lamp 281
Roweny in Boston 219
Rudder grange 153
Rural hours 75
Ruth Erskine's crosses 157
Scarlet letter 96
Seven Oaks 195
Sherlock Holmes 214
Ships that pass in the night 10
Singular life 65
Sir George Tressady 2 vol 169-170
Sketch book 38
Social departure 143
Social evolution 114
Soldiers of fortune 276
Solomon Crow 218
Somebody's neighbors 54
Standish of Standish 49
Steadfast 70
St. Elmo 177
Stickit minister 174
Story of a bad boy 92
Strike at Shanes 132
Summer in a garden 11
Sweet Clover 166
Tale of two cities 89
Tempest and Sunshine 191
That lass O'Lowries 224
Through one administration 258
Tom Brown at Oxford 84
True manliness 140
Two years before the mast 90
Uncle Tom's cabin 274
Undiscovered country 252
United States History of 125
Up and down the brooks 136
Upon the tree tops 13
Vagabondia 165
Vassar girls abroad 105
Vicar of Wakefield 76
Vicar's daughter 277
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Wreck of the "Grosvenor" 233
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Death of Mrs. Benjamin Gill.

Mrs. Benjamin Gill, wife of Prof. Gill of the State College of Pennsylvania, and a former professor of Greek at Wilbraham Academy, died Wednesday, September 29th. Mrs. Gill was well known in Wilbraham, being a student in the early 60's and holding an important position in the social and intellectual life of the town for 30 years. Since the fall of 1892 she had made her home in State College, where her husband is professor of Latin. Her body was brought to Wilbraham Saturday and the funeral services were held in the Memorial church in the afternoon, Revs. Rice Newhall, M. S. Howard and Fayette Nichols taking part in the services. Interment was in the Woodland Dell cemetery.

Mill Operatives' Wages Advanced.

The 300 employes of the Sayles & Jenks woolen mill at Warren were gladdened Wednesday morning when notified that on and after October 30 their wages would be increased five per cent. The mills were run steadily throughout the business depression at a ten per cent reduction in wages. The first of last May five per cent was advanced, and now this last advance will restore to the employes their old wages.

Pomona Grange Meeting.

The Springfield District Pomona Grange met in the Congregational church at Wilbraham Wednesday and held two sessions, one at 11 a. m. and one at 1 p. m., to the latter of which the public was admitted. Worthy Master C. C. Keep of Monson presided at the morning session, and the question for discussion was "How can the farmer's wife be relieved of some of the monotony of farm life?" It was opened by Rev. Walter Rice of Agawam, who spoke with appreciation of the life of the farmer's wife and suggested that she be relieved of the harder work of the household and that time should be taken for reading and social life. Mrs. Thompson of Agawam followed with a paper full of interest and valuable to both husband and wife, and W. H. Harmon also spoke in an instructive manner. After a collation the topic for the afternoon, "Resolved, That woman is more benefit to the Grange than the Grange to woman," was opened by a paper prepared by Mrs. Granger of Agawam and read by Mrs. Fish of this town. Rev. and Mrs. Walter Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Woods of East Longmeadow, Mr. West of Belchertown, Mrs. Reed, Chauncey E. Peck, Lurin J. Potter and F. E. Clark of Wilbraham participated in the discussion that followed. Mrs. C. C. Burleigh of Hampden presided, and delegates were present from Blandford, Agawam, Chicopee, East Longmeadow, Granby, Monson, Hampden, West Springfield and Wilbraham.

Ware Fire Department's Parade.

The parade and inspection of the Ware fire department Saturday was a huge success. The parade was started at 1 30, headed by F. P. Clark and John H. Schoonmaker on horseback, followed by a squad of policemen and the Ware Cornet Band and drum corps. There were 140 men in line, and they made an excellent appearance. The contests on Main street after the parade were interesting, and were watched by a large number of people. Hose company No. 3 ran 200 yards, carried 300 feet of hose, laid 200 feet, made connections and put on pipe in 32 seconds. Hook and ladder company No. 1 ran 200 yards, raised a 60-foot extension ladder on Hitchcock's block and had a man on the roof in 1.09½. A competition race between the hose companies was won by No. 1 A hand-machine contest between companies captained by Chief Gleason and Assistant Engineer Reilly was won by the former's team, they throwing the water 165 feet and 10 inches. Reilly's team threw 152 feet and 10 inches. Supper was had at the Storrs House at 7.30 p. m., and a dance was held in Fireman's Hall in the evening.

Death of Mrs. Francis Wight of Holland.

Mrs. Francis Wight of Holland, after an illness of a week, died of apoplexy Thursday morning of last week. Funeral services were held in the Congregational church Saturday, and were largely attended. In the death of Mrs. Wight the town of Holland loses a kind, sympathetic, and much-loved citizen. She was the daughter of Elisha Kinney, formerly proprietor of the Holland Hotel, and was the last surviving member of that family. She had always resided in the place, and will be missed by all. The bereaved husband has the deepest sympathy of the community.

MONSON.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Fitz & Webster in "A Breezy Time," at the Opera House, Palmer, Friday, Oct. 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Leonard have a son

Mrs. R. H. Cushman is visiting friends in New Hartford, Ct.

Leander Howe of Worcester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Potter.

Marcus Keep Woman's Relief corps will meet next Wednesday evening.

Fred L. Belcher has taken a position as coachman for Edward F. Morris.

T. H. Todd is in New York this week, buying novelties and fancy goods.

James Pendergast is making extensive repairs on his barn on Pearl street.

Middaugh's company gave an entertainment in Memorial Hall last evening.

Harry Cady of Springfield has been spending the week with his brother, F. E. Cady.

Repairs are being made in the house occupied by William Anderson on South Main street.

Mrs. Puffer is making extensive repairs on her house on the corner of Main and Lincoln streets.

The regular meeting of A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, will be held next Tuesday evening.

Prof. and Mrs. G. M. Harmon of Tufts College spent Sunday with Theodore Reynolds.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cushman sail for Europe the 27th, and will spend the winter in England.

The new pool table in No. 1 engine house is expected to be in running order by to-morrow night.

Miss Alice Crosman was called suddenly to West Upton Saturday on account of the death of her father.

The Monson Cornet Band furnished music at the dedication of the Masonic building at Enfield last evening.

Mrs. G. M. Severy and son Arthur left Saturday for Chicopee Falls, where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hughes have twin daughters. This is the third set of twins born in Monson this year.

The annual meeting of the Y P. C. U. of the Universalist church will be held next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Robert P. Wallace is employed at the New London Northern railroad during the absence of Station Agent Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs A. G. Chapman of Springfield, formerly of Monson, have been spending several days at Dr. G. E. Fuller's.

FOR ONE DOLLAR

You can buy a pair of shoes, yes, a pair that looks well for one dollar, but we don't keep that kind.

WHY?

Because you know, as well as any-one with a rational amount of common sense must know, that it is impossible to make a shoe for that price out of honest leather, and we won't if we know it, sell a pair of shoes that isn't made of

HONEST LEATHER.

We have the **very newest styles** in our **fall line** of honest leather shoes, and guarantee you ONE dollars' worth of shoes for each dollar you leave with the distributor of honest leather shoes at honest prices.

FULLER, THE MONSON SHOEIST.

Lee Howe of Worcester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Potter, and presided at the organ in the Congregational church.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church is to hold a sociable and entertainment in the church parlors next Friday night.

Prof. and Mrs. J. C. Hartzell have returned to Baltimore after spending the summer with Mrs. Hartzell's father, Ebenezer Thresher.

Charles A. Peck of New London, a former resident of this town, was chosen one of the councilmen of that place in the recent election there.

Miss Collis of school No. 15 and Miss Sutcliffe of No. 16 visited Springfield schools Wednesday. The other Center schools had but one session.

Prof. G. M. Harmon of Tufts College occupied the pulpit of the Universalist church last Sunday in the absence of Rev. Harry Blackford.

Miss Letha A. Potter, who is employed in the millinery department at D. H. Brigham's, Springfield, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Potter.

A landslide in the banking back of Matthew Connolly's tailor rooms Monday gave the men who were working there a lively hustle for a few minutes.

Some of the mills and the South straw shop closed Wednesday in order that the employes might attend the Stafford fair. The barber shops closed Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bradway returned Wednesday from their wedding trip, and have commenced housekeeping in Mr. Bradway's new house on Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Clifford left the first of the week for Lexington, Ky., where they will spend a number of days. Mr. Clifford's tax book is at the post office during his absence.

William Bee spent Sunday at Mrs. M. S. Markham's on Green street. Mr. Bee has been at Newport the past summer, exhibiting an electric carriage for the Pope Mfg. Co. of Hartford, and has now gone to New York.

Misses Frost and Simpson, who conducted evangelistic meetings in the Methodist church last winter, will begin a two-weeks' series next Sunday. These ladies were much liked when here, and will meet a warm welcome on their return.

Mrs. Norman D. Fenton has a Jerusalem cherry "tree" which compares favorably with the one at Cameron's store in Springfield, recently mentioned in the *Union*. Mrs. Fenton's "tree" is more than three feet high, and is covered with the bright red fruit, making a pretty sight.

The Current Events Club met last Friday and reorganized for its fourth year's work with 15 members. These officers were chosen: President, Mrs. F. W. Ellis; vice president, Mrs. R P. Cushman; secretary, Mrs C. W. Jackson The study of Thackery and the Brontes will be taken up this year.

Selectman H. D. Moulton, who was injured at Palmer six weeks ago and taken to the Springfield hospital, where his foot was amputated, was brought home yesterday. Mr. Moulton has not improved as much within a week or two as was expected, but he was anxious to come home, so it was decided to move him.

The prize competition at T. H. Todd's store closed Sept 30th. The prizes were awarded as follows, to the three persons who purchased the largest amount of goods in a given time: First, rattan rocker, value $8, Mrs. R. Aldrich; second, arm chair, value $6.50, Mrs. Lawton; third, oak desk, value $6, Miss Lizzie Bradway.

The Monson Historical Society held a meeting Wednesday evening. Not enough were present, however, to elect officers, and an adjourned meeting will be held the 20th. E. F. Morris read an interesting paper on "The Old Vestry," and was requested to read the paper at the adjourned meeting. Three persons were proposed for membership

The following literary programme will be rendered by the Linophilian society at the Academy this evening: Reading, Charles P. Dow; news of the past two weeks, W. F. Quinn; debate, "Resolved, That the Latin Scientific course is more beneficial than the academic course to the students who do not enter higher institutions," affirmative, C. H. Converse, negative, R. H. Richards; declamation, J. S. Nelligan.

The marriage of Miss Annie Stromberg and August Peterson took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs August Erickson on Harrison avenue yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. N. P. Sjostrom of Springfield in the presence of relatives and a few friends. Charles Peterson, brother of the groom, was best man, and Miss Cecelia Londquist was bridesmaid. A reception followed. The happy couple will reside on Pleasant street.

All the stores, with the exception of the Misses Gavin's millinery store, closed last Monday evening according to agreement. When the paper was passed asking that the summer plan of closing three evenings be continued, the Misses Gavin were unwilling to sign it. Their position is that Monday evening is their best evening for millinery trade, orders being given then for work to be completed Saturday, and if those who are employed during the day cannot order their millinery until Wednesday evening it will be impossible to finish the work at the required time.

The bicyclests held a second meeting at Gaouette's studio Monday evening, at which the report of the committee on by-laws and constitution was accepted. It was voted that the club be called the Monson Cycle League, that the fee to join be fifty cents and the dues one dollar per year, payable quarterly. The following officers were elected: President, Henry Roehm; vice president, Alfred W. Dana; secretary, Fred E. Fairbank; treasurer, A. N. Gaouette; executive committee, William L. Ricketts; Geo. L. Keeney, William Cavanaugh. It is expected that two women will be added to this committee at the next meeting. Arrangements will be made as soon as possible for a room to hold monthly meetings in.

Prof. W. Monroe, teacher of pedagogy, psychology and child study in Westfield Normal School, will conduct a class in methods of child study at the Academy to-morrow at 2 30 p. m. The work will be similar to that done by the students in the normal schools. The Palmer and Monson teachers and all others interested in child study are invited to join the class. Prof. Monroe will give the dates for the later lessons Saturday afternoon. He conducted a similar class for the teachers of Agawam, Chicopee, West Springfield and other towns, and many went from Warren. Supt. L. A. Brodeur speaks very highly of the classes. In an article on "Training for Teachers" in the *Atlantic* the teaching of pedagogy and child study in the normal schools of the state is criticized unfavorably with the exception of the Westfield school, which is praised highly. The teachers' appreciation of this opportunity for normal training is shown by their prompt response when invited to join the class.

LUDOW CENTER.

Mr. Esty has bought the W. A. Miller farm.

Herbert Miller is building an addition to his house, which will be occupied by his mother.

All the schools closed yesterday to allow the teachers to attend the convention at Westfield.

The Grange discussed Monday evening the question "Resolved, That dollar wheat will benefit the New England farmers"

The apple crop is a failure this year. Potatoes are rotting badly, and many are removing from their cellars half the crop stored.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

H. Willis Cutler was home from Westport over Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. George Camp of Wales were the guests of Mrs. A. E Bell this week.

Mrs. P. M. Brigham of Worcester has been caring for his father, A. S. Wall, during his illness.

The annual meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Grace church was held Tuesday evening, at which the following officers were elected: President, Robert Clunie; vice president, Maybelle R. Sizer; secretary and treasurer, Louis G. Stacy; corresponding secretary, H. W. Cutler; organist, E. Eva Cunningham.

WEST WARREN.

E. G. Johnson spent a few days this week in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason attended the Sunday school convention at Fitchburg this week.

The funeral of John Carey was held at the M. E church last Friday afternoon, attended by Mr. Mason. Burial was in the Pine Grove cemetery, Warren.

There seems to be a well-founded report that business at the Warren Cotton Mills will soon start in full, and all hope there is no mistake about it, for winter is coming on.

The funeral of Mrs. Rufus Baker, who died at her home last week Thursday, was held Saturday morning, Rev. Mr. Mason of the M. E. church of West Warren officiating, assisted by Rev. Mr. Wiggin of the Warren M. E. church. Burial was at Wales.

WILBRAHAM.

Frank Howard has returned to his studies at Johns Hopkins university.

Mrs. Nellie Schofield has left for Chicago, where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. Saumel W. Spear returned to her home in Murfreesboro, Ky., Tuesday.

Mrs. W. L. Phelps is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Naples, at Elmira, N. Y.

William Herrick, of the Boston branch of the Fiske agency, and wife have been spending a vacation in town.

William Knowlton has returned to the Albany Medical College, where he enters upon his second year studies.

Mrs. Bertha Barnes and children, who have been spending the summer in Worcester and Rhode Island, have returned home.

The regular meeting of the Springfield district of Methodist ministers was held in Memorial church Monday afternoon. Rev. W. C. Townsend of Chicopee Falls gave an interesting review of Bellamy's "Equality."

WALES.

C. G. Needham has a job of painting in Brimfield.

A. F. Pepper has moved his family into his house on Main street recently purchased of Mrs. Asenath Fuller of Monson.

W. A. Lyon and wife took in the New York excursion Tuesday, leaving Miss Emma Lanphear in charge of the store and post office.

H. L. Parker, wife and daughter, H. A. McFarland and wife, William Underwood and wife attended the field day at Southbridge Wednesday, while nearly all the rest of the townspeople went to the Stafford fair.

James A. Johnson of Stafford, an old veteran in the War of the Rebellion and noted for his skill on raids and foraging them, drove into town Tuesday unsuspected and made a raid on the house owned by Mrs. Jane Davis, taking her bodily into his carriage and driving to Rev. John Ricketts's residence, where her name was soon changed to Johnson.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs Albert Pierson is visiting friends in Meriden, Ct.

Misses Ellen and Mary Warren have returned to Worcester.

A. W. Pierson is making an addition to his store and postoffice.

Charles Pierce attended the Cox family reunion at Matapan Saturday.

Mrs. Elijah Sherman and family have returned to their home in New York for the winter.

The astronomy class of the Hitchcock Academy was very highly entertained Monday evening by Mr. Rogers. All enjoyed looking through the telescope very much, and the students are indebted to Mr. Rogers for much information in regard to this study.

A blaze in Hitchcock Brothers' store, caused by the overturning of a lighted lamp, occasioned some little excitement in the village a week ago. Very little damage was done, simply the scorching of the wood work in the office. The fire was easily put out with hand fire extinguishers.

A very successful Grange meeting was held at the town hall Tuesday evening. Almost fifty were present, including invited guests from Warren and West Brookfield. Five new members were initiated. After the regular exercises a supper was served, consisting of coffee, ice cream and cake.

WARREN.

The Mattawampee Club is arranging for its annual hunt.

The Warren Grange went to Brimfield Wednesday night.

The board of health is enforcing the vaccination law in a thoroughly commendable manner.

Edward Fairbanks returned Sunday from a trip to the Adirondacks, where he reports fine game.

Mrs. George de Laval and family have removed to North Cambridge this week. Mr. Sawyer will occupy their former home on Moore avenue.

The junior Young People's Society of the Universalist church held a very successful cake and candy sale in Grand Army Hall Saturday afternoon.

The Eastern Star entertained visiting delegations from various lodges last Friday night. A banquet was served in addition to the inspection work. A very enjoyable time was reported by all.

The ladies of the Home Missionary society gave their annual harvest supper in the Congregational church parlors Tuesday night. There was a large attendance, and a very social time was enjoyed.

Last Sunday was observed at the Congregational church as Harvest Sunday. The church was prettily decorated with autumn foliage and fruits and vegetables. Rev. W. B. Forbush preached an appropriate sermon in the morning, and a harvest concert took the place of the regular evening service.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Tim Leach took a day off and went to Boston Monday.

Miss Mamie Stock went back to her labors in the city Monday morning.

The school children have had their pictures taken in a group by Bert Corbin

Quite a number went from here Wednesday to see the sham battle at Southbridge.

Mr. Lisle Eighmy and Mr. Frank Macallister returned to their New York state home Tuesday.

Elijah Allen of Brimfield is running the store and post office for a few days, Mr. Holden having some outside business to attend to.

Leonard Wells was taken sick Wednesday night, Sept. 29th, and was confined to the house the rest of the week; he went to work again Monday.

The Snell Manufacturing Co. is having the roof of its main building repaired, and the chimneys topped out. The shop will shut down to-morrow to repair the canal walls.

Herbert George, the genial stage driver, is missed very much. Everyone is anxious, and all will be glad to hear that he is some better. "Brother Jim" is a good fellow, but the bob-tailed team don't look right unless Herbert holds the reins.

Master Isaiah Beauregard, while sawing wood at his father's pile one day last week, was so unfortunate as to split his big toe with the saw. Master Pearl Slater is also going about on crutches on account of an ax accidentally falling on his foot, nearly cutting off a little toe.

HOLLAND.

Mrs. Charles Back of Florence, formerly of Holland, was in town last week.

The arrival of a son in the family of John Marselle was announced last Friday.

The Congregational Sunday school will hold a harvest concert next Sunday evening.

Steadman Williams of Stafford has been the guest of Ernest Bennett the past week.

Mrs Josephine Webber of Worcester visited friends and relatives in town last week.

Mrs. Emeline Roper of Palmer was the guest of Mrs. Charles Roper a few days last week.

Rev. Mr. Kyle of Brimfield and Rev. J. G Willis of Holland exchanged desks last Sunday.

The Center school closed Wednesday on account of the fair at Stafford. Many of the townspeople attended the fair.

Mrs. Olivia Kinney, with her daughter and four sons, all of Springfield, was in town Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Wight.

Henry Switzer attended the conference of churches lately held in Globe Village, and gave an interesting and instructive report of the meeting the following Sunday.

An Advent service was held in the town hall Sunday at two, when Mr. Leach of Warren addressed the people. Mr. Leach will hold another meeting next Sunday at the same hour.

A number of townspeople met on the common Thursday for the purpose of improving the appearance of the place. The ladies served a dinner in the town hall. Another meeting is to be held to-morrow, and it is expected that as a result of their zealous efforts the grove, common, and surroundings will be much improved.

WARE.

A case of diphtheria was reported to the board of health Tuesday.

Excavation was begun for the foundation of the new Methodist church Monday morning.

John Brannigan and Frederick Barlow have been drawn as jurors for the October term of the civil court at Northampton.

The Driving Park Association will hold a meet on the park to-morrow, with races for classes 2 25 and 2 35, for purses of $200 each.

The Sons of Veterans will give a minstrel show to the Grand Army, Woman's Relief Corps and their friends next Monday evening.

P. O L'Heureaux has settled with the insurance companies for damage by the recent fire for $512. John Beauvais has settled for $220.

Henry Allen met with an accident in the Gilbert Manufacturing Company's mill Monday, badly crushing the middle finger of his right hand in a loom.

Work on the state road will be begun the 15th. The contract for the part which Ware will build has been awarded A. J. Wellington of Boston for $7464 11

The funeral of Frank Crosby of Enfield, a former merchant of Ware, was held Wednesday. The funeral of John Rohan of the same town was held at All Saints' church yesterday morning.

A bicycle was stolen from the Storrs House last Saturday evening, which belonged to a Thorndike man. Chief Fitzgerald arrested Charles Launier Wednesday as he was riding the wheel through the street.

The Epworth League has elected these officers: President, Alexander Breen; vice presidents, Miss Anna Strahan, Mrs. Daniel B. Pierce, David Barlow, Charles Fulton; secretary, Miss Blanche Hatch; treasurer, Miss Lilla Coney.

BELCHERTOWN.

Union Grange received four new members into its fold Tuesday evening.

John F. Mansfield has been drawn as juror for the civil term of the superior court.

Presiding Elder Knowles will conduct the service in the Methodist church next Sunday.

Rev. R. M. Woods gave a very interesting talk on "India" at the Congregational church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Finch have moved from Mill Valley to the Overing place in the East Hill district.

Principal Guild of the high school is rapidly improving in health, and will soon be able to attend to his school duties.

The body of the young child of B. F. Chapin of North Andover, a former resident, was brought here for burial Monday.

E. J. Griggs, post G. A. R., will hold a camp-fire in honor of the 25th anniversary of its formation on the evening of the 23d of November.

Luman Warner of Federal street lost a valuable horse a few days ago in a peculiar manner. The animal was hitched near an embankment and backed off and the rope being strong did not break, causing strangulation.

Mrs. Laura C. Kentfield, wife of Henry O. Mellen, died Monday morning of heart disease after a long and painful illness. She was a daughter of the late Josiah Kentfield, and besides her husband, leaves a mother, five brothers and sisters, two sons and one daughter. The funeral was held from her late home Wednesday at 2 p. m., Rev. George W. Locke conducting the services.

The following is the programme for the 42d annual cattle show and fair of the Belchertown Farmers and Mechanics' Club next Wednesday: 10 30 a. m., grand cavalcade, cattle, agricultural and mercantile display, horse guards, character representations, etc.; 11 a. m., opening of fair in town hall; 11.30, exhibition of working oxen; 12, dinner; 1.30, p m., exhibition of stallions; 1 30 to 2 30, baby show in hall; 2, exhibition of carriage horses, single; 2.30, carriage horses in pairs; 3, bicycle parade, races and ladies' prize contest; 3.30, peg races; 3 45, time race.

CARD.—I wish to thank the members of the Christian Endeavor society, the King's Daughters, and the many other friends who so kindly sent me flowers and other things during my recent illness. MRS. SAMUEL MOORE.

Palmer, Oct. 5th, 1897.

Dreadfully Nervous.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Bladder Troubles.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

SAMPLES SENT FREE

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. It is comforting to know that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root fulfills every wish in quickly curing bladder and urinary troubles. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding or stinging pain in passing it or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists, fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the Palmer JOURNAL and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

DON'T LEAVE PALMER.

There is no Need to. Be Advised by the Experience of People we Know.

If there is anything in local endorsation, or opinions from adjacent cities and towns in Massachusetts when compared with foreign; if there is anything more convincing in the views held by people we know, or whose statements can easily be verified than those entertained by utter strangers, then our readers in Palmer have a golden opportunity to decide these points when they read the views and opinions that follow, held by Mr. William D. Mason of Thorndike Road. "For many years," he said, "my wife has been afflicted with kidney trouble and we have resorted to treatment by physicians and popular remedies for years, but she did not seem to get any relief. I sent away at one time and got ten dollars' worth of a highy recommended medicine that did not do her a cent's worth of good. Pains in her back and distress in her head, with a weakness in the kidney secretions, made her miserable most of the time. When we read of so many people having been cured by using Doan's Kidney Pills, we were inclined to try them. I procured them from Messrs. LeGro & Lynde, druggists. She says that she has not felt so generally benefitted from using any medicine that she has tried heretofore, and in twenty years she has not had so great a relief from her kidney trouble. We are very much impressed with the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills, and we have no hesitancy in advising others having backache and urinary troubles to give those pills a trial."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for United States. Remember the name, **DOAN'S**, and take no substitute.

Bread and Butter Worries.

Those who are born rich are saved from that incessant bread-and-butter worry that tries the souls of mankind. Comparatively few of us, however, are exempt from the worries that haunt the daily life struggle, and in consequence the most useful lives are generally the ones marked for nervous collapse. We cannot give up, our families must be provided for, but what are they going to do when we do give up? Under this strain of constant effort of mind and body no one can continue indefinitely unscathed, and multitudes of half-broken men and women surround us. They have consulted their doctors without securing aid, and they work along as well as they can in an aimless sort of way that seems to be without hope of relief. All of such worn-out, spiritless people can be cured and put quickly on their feet by Dr. Greene, the great specialist, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., discoverer of the world-famed Nervura, and many other wonderful remedies that cure the ills of men and women. This famous man can be consulted absolutely free by personal call or by letter through the mail, and his advice, which means health to you, can be had for the asking.

The closest attention is given to letter correspondence, your description of your case being instantly intelligible to the wide experience of this scientific physician. If you are ill, write to Dr. Greene and be well.

GOOD HEALTH is largely due to the selection of food and drink which best supply the various principles needed. That is why you should use "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee," as it contains all the elements needed to nourish the body.

A True Remedy.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., "*Chief*," says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs or colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for coughs, colds, whooping cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures, and besides it is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed FREE OF CHARGE, by druggists in this country, to those afflicted with consumption, asthma, croup, severe coughs, pneumonia and all throat and lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros., Bondsville. Samples free. Large bottle 50c and 25c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

THE PURPOSE OF THIS AD.

is to interest you in our Pianos. We have a stock of the very best that are made, we have a large stock of them—and our prices are right—so are our terms

Why can't we sell you one?

Lots of Second-hand Organs, too

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,
SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN LYRE."
Opera House Block,
Springfield.

MILLINERY

If not stylish is worth very little.

All our **MILLINERY** is in the height of **STYLE** with many different **MODELS**, so as to suit any individual **TASTE**.

Yet our prices are always **LOWER** than others.

S. LEVISON,
The Milliner,
350 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw, J. S. Loomis,
H. P. Holden, C. L. Gardner, H. G. Loomis,
E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy,
Wm. Holbrook, G. E. Buck, W. W. Leach,
W. E. Stone, C. F. Grosvenor, F. A. Royce,
George Robinson, H. Ward.

AUDITORS,

W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT,

C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw,
E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER,

H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of William Kurtz, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Carrie A. Kurtz of said Palmer, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the third day of November, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this first day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety seven.

28-3 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Josiah Gates, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Minerva M. Gates, of said Palmer, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the third day of November, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

28-3 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

Haynes & Co's.

REMODELED STORE. = = =

Enlarged! New Fixtures!

THE LEADING CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT IN WESTERN NEW ENGLAND IN POINT OF SIZE, FACILITIES, STOCK, AND PRICES.

Nothing Like It Before Known In this Part of the Country.

Extensive alterations the past summer have enabled us to place in stock the greatest and best line of

Men's and Boys' Clothing

ever bought by a single house between New York and Boston. Enormous buying means lowest prices ever named, and ease in fitting everybody.

Suits, Overcoats Hats and Furnishings.

HAYNES & CO.,
Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.
SPRINGFIELD.

J. B. SHAW,

WE HAVE JUST OPENED THE BEST LINE OF DRESS GOODS EVER SHOWN IN THIS STORE. PLAIDS ARE ONE OF THE LEADERS, AND WE SHOW A LINE FROM 10c TO 75c PER YARD.

NOVELTIES ARE ANOTHER LEADER. IT IS WONDERFUL WHAT PRETTY GOODS CAN BE HAD FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

IN WASH GOODS THERE IS NO END TO THE BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS AND COLORINGS SHOWN IN PERCALES, CAMBRICS, AND PRINTS.

BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, AND QUILTS.

UNDERWEAR FOR THE MULTITUDE. A VERY LARGE LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTING SHIRTS.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS UP TO DATE IN ALL RESPECTS.

COME AND SEE US.

Feeney's Block, Palmer.

You want Good Clothes? We have Good Clothes.

Young Men,
Middle Aged Men,
Old Men.

We make a specialty of catering to all ages and tastes in the line of fashionable wearing apparel, and are now fully prepared in all departments for the fall and winter trade.

The various lines carried by us were never so complete as now, and desirable wearing apparel was never so reasonable in price. We have

All the Desirable Styles

In Clothing, Hats, Neckwear, Gloves, Etc., and shall take pleasure in making you acquainted with the new styles in whatever you may wish.

C. K. Gamwell, Main St., Palmer.

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCT. 3, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2.40 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.

LEAVE New London for Palmer and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.)

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 4.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 7.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.

Hale's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

An Autumn Elegy.

The woodlands redden to the fall,
And through the shaken grass away
A sad voice softly seems to call
From eve until the brink of day.

The yellow leaves that clog the stream
Once wove a veil to cheat the moon
In those enchanted isles of dream,
In those ecstatic nights of June.

Then Eros bade thine eyes declare
The bliss thine eyes alone could tell,
And all the hyacinth-scented air
Was tremulous with love's mystic spell.

The primrose lights did brightly burn,
And fireflies spangled all the bowers;
The cinnamon-tinted flowering fern
Upraised its regal performed towers.

The swinging bladder campion bells
Rang whisperingly of love's delight;
Like sirens' songs in pink-lipped shells,
The languorous voices of the night.

Our beating hearts awoke the thrush,
And why the lily is so pale,
The secret of the rose's blush,
He sang to all the enraptured vale.

The lilt of that ecstatic song
Is heard no more in leafless grove;
The rose and lily died—how long
Ago it was!—they died for love.

I mark the suns of morning rise
O'er ruined bower and silent dell,
And evermore the poignant skies
Repeat that one lost word, "Farewell!"

May memory aye be so bereft
That not one flower of all the flow'rs
Of love's sweet Summer shall be left,
No hour of all the scented hours?

The sere leaves hasten to the fall,
And through the litten grass alway
A sad voice softly seems to call
From eve until the dawn of day.

—*Keppel Strange, in Boston Transcript.*

A BIT OF ADVICE.

The young man had been introduced to the political club as a rising orator who would make a few brief remarks. He had evidently become impressed with the belief that the mantle of Cicero had fallen upon his shoulders, and was not going to let it slip off if he could help it. When he had at last brought his talk to a conclusion he went to a group of friends to receive congratulations. One of them, an old friend of his family, took him by the coat lapel and led him aside.

"My boy," he said, "I want to talk to you."

"About my speech?"

"Yes."

"It is very kind of you—" began the young man in misguided anticipation.

"I know it is. You may not think it's kind when you hear it, but it is. That speech of yours lasted an hour and three-quarters."

"But I was applauded four times."

"You were. For the reason that we were misled three times into thinking you had finished."

"I'm sorry you were disappointed. I am going into life without much capital beyond my ability to make speeches."

"That's the point precisely. I want to call your attention to an immense difference between that capital and the other kind. In the ordinary investment the longer you wait the bigger the interest gets. But in speechmaking it works precisely the opposite way."—*Detroit Free Press.*

NO MORE OF IT FOR HIM.

He entered the shop of a fashionable bootmaker, a look of determination on his face. It was such a look as one sees on the face of a man who is firmly resolved to carry out, at all hazards, a decision which will change the whole course of his life.

"H'm!" he began as the assistant stepped forward and politely questioned him as to his requirements in feet beautifiers. "I want a pair of shoes for my wife, Mrs. Brown."

"Yes, sir, certainly," said the young man briskly. "Same style and size as last week?"

"Same style. Size, fives—wide fives," replied Brown decidedly.

"But—er—excuse me. Mrs. Brown only takes—that is, she usually has 3½," exclaimed the assistant, who knew the lady well.

"Are you married, young man?" queried Brown sternly, the look of determination deepening on his careworn features.

"Er—not yet, sir," answered the shopman, blushing.

"I thought not," returned Brown. "I am! I am not going to suffer half an hour's purgatory every morning, watching a woman trying to squeeze a bushel of feet into a peck of boots. I've stood it long enough, and I'm going to take her a pair that will fit."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

THE POPULAR JACKET FOR NEXT WINTER

"The tendency of the winter jacket is toward the blouse effect, which is obtained by darts," writes Isabel A. Mallon in the September *Ladies' Home Journal.* "Yokes, collars, cuffs, pipings in fur, whether it be mink, Persian lamb, ermine, sable, silver and black fox, or monkey, will be popular. Velvet and silk braid of all widths are much used. Satin cloth is really the novelty of the day, and obtains in heliotrope, green, mode, golden-brown, silver-gray, royal blue, dove and Lincoln green. On this are seen, not only the fur decorations mentioned, but also a very thick, course, black woolen braid, and tiny straps of leather matching or contrasting with the cloth in color. Collars continue high, are gored and undulating, and may be lined with fur, velvet or lace. Wattean effects are seen. Capes will continue to be worn. The novelty in their trimming is a flounce of the same material about the edges, described by the French modiste as 'cut in round.'"

TOOK HIM DOWN A PEG.

The young doctor to whom the Æsculapian oath was Greek looked contemptuously at the old woman who had come to the up town hospital where he was an interne to inquire about her son.

"He has cerebro neurosis, I told you once," he said.

"Oh, dear," said the woman—for she was not as ornately educated as the young physician—"is it as bad as that? Now—what do you call it?"

"Neurosis," said the surgeon. "Don't I talk plain enough for you?"

"Is it anything like nervous prostration?" inquired the woman. "You will pardon me, sir. My education was along literary rather than scientific lines."

"That's what some call it," said the young physician as he got ready to make a run for the ambulance at the door.—*New York Telegram.*

"I presume," said the talkative man to his seatmate in the railway train, "from your manner and conversation that you have family ties." "Yes," replied Mr. Meekton, "I s'pose you might as well call 'em that. I buy 'em for myself, but my wife and the girls all wear 'em whenever they feel like it."—*Washington Star.*

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

PHYSICAL DEGENERACY OF THE NEGRO.

A negro investigator, Dr. R. H. Johnson of Brunswick, Ga., has added his testimony as to the physical degeneracy of the negro in the South. He bases his conclusions on facts and figures gathered from 285 southern cities and towns. The figures, he says, show that the death rate of the race "is twice as large as that of the whites" dwelling in the same communities; and "not only is he (the negro) dying faster, but he is being born in less numbers, proportionately." These conditions, Dr. Johnson does not hesitate to say, are the results of three decades of freedom, with the ignorance, dissipation and carelessness of a race freed from restraint, and, what is more important, freed from the supervision of their former masters, to whose interest it was that the slaves were well fed, comfortably housed, and made to keep regular hours by the force of the patrol. "In anti-bellum days," says Dr. Johnson, "the negro seemed to be an immune to consuption, and many great medical writers and teachers boast of never having seen such among the negros. Enforced temperate living and sanitary precautions made the black man a physical giant, but the giants are disappearing, and in their places are coming on a race of smaller stature and decrease vitality."—*Baltimore Sun.*

Stop! Women,

And consider that in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician, male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man; besides, a man does not understand, simply because he is a man.

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read, and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman. Thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

The Opening of Autumn Dress Fabrics, Cloaks and Suits

has been an item of interest to all feminine hearts and our present display outrivals those of all previous seasons.

Plaids in Wools, and Silks.

Never such a rage for them as now. Here they are in quality and style to suit every taste and purse.

Low Priced Fancy Wools.

37½ to 75 cents a yard. Jacquard Effects, Mixtures and Novelties. Here's your opportunity for securing style and worthy quality for very little money.

A SPECIAL that will interest you. About 60 Dress Patterns in the latest Novelties—$3.43 for a dress pattern.

The New Silks.

Taffetas in plains, changeables, plaids and Roman stripes—all the newest shades, a wonderful assortment to choose from that will suit every would-be purchaser.

Velvets

For Millinery Purposes,
Dress Trimmings,
and Fancy Waists,
Plaid Velvets,
Mirror Velvets,

Popular price—$1.50 a yard—a superior quality.

New Dress Trimmings.

For Novelties in this line we take the lead.

Garnitures and Plastrons in silk and jet, also in the jewel colorings. Applique bands to correspond.

Delicate patterns in Batiste Applique, also Embroidered Chiffons and Plaited Edges. The greatest variety of Braids, Gimps, Jet and Fancy Bead Edges and Bands ever displayed on our counters. 25, 37½ and 50 cents will bring you surprises in this line.

Make our store your Headquarters when in this city.

Sample orders promptly attended to.

MEEKINS, PACKARD & WHEAT,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

IS YOUR COMPLEXION BRIGHT and CLEAR?

If not there is a reason for it.
Your system is not working properly.
Poison is accumulating in the blood.
With the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect condition, your complexion will be bright, clear and youthful.

LIVINE PELLETS PURIFY the BLOOD.

Carry poison from the system.
Keep the Liver clean and active, and the bowels in perfect condition.
They strengthen the digestion, especially after over indulgence in eating and drinking.
They are a wonderful regulator, and guaranteed to cure constipation.
The most soluble pill made; can be reduced to a powder under the thumb.
Sample sent free on application.

25c. All Druggists, or by mail on receipt of price.

The Pneumonine Co., Springfield, Mass.

PNEUMONINE, the Standard remedy for colds.

Every bottle guaranteed. 25c.

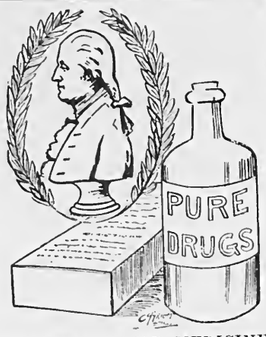
WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.



GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my CLIMAX COUGH CURE and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,

Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

CHILDS

14th YEAR.

Fall Term Opens Monday, August 30, 1897.

For results and positions for pupils Childs Business College leads all other business schools.

Courses: Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting by touch.

Send for catalogue and list of students in positions.

CHILDS BUSINESS COLLEGE,
346 Main St., Springfield, Mass.
E. E. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, } Proprietors.
Lessons by Mail.

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

. . . AT . . .

Wholesale Prices.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. Foskit,

- - - Foskit's Mills.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY

JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

HOME AND SOCIETY

Greater Burdens than Delicate Women Can Bear Without Help.

Women may find Strength and Inspiration in Dr. Greene's Nervura for the Nerves and Blood.

What greater strain could there be upon women's nerves than the never-ending cares of a household? None, unless it might be the exactions of society. Three meals a day, seven days a week, and all different. Soft words and sweet smiles when husbands are cross and children crying. Wise talk on weighty subjects and witticisms on airy nothings. These things and much more are expected of women. Is it strange that they are not always equal to the world's expectations?

DR. GREENE'S

NERVURA

For the Nerves and Blood

Overworked women may find strength and buoyancy in Dr. Greene's Nervura. It is not a stimulant affording only temporary relief and followed by corresponding depression, but a permanent renewer of life and vigor. Exhaustion, despondency, irritability, nervous headaches and dyspepsia, and all ailments arising from nervous derangements and impure and weak blood are quickly relieved by this standard remedy, which may be obtained from any first-class druggist.

If you do not fully understand your case, and feel the need of expert medical advice, Dr. Greene invites you to call upon or write to him at 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. No charge is made for answers to such inquiries.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with good pay, and you can work all or part time, and at home or travelling. The work is light and easy. Write at once for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

W. D. KINSMAN.

MRS. SI-LING-CHI

Clasps Hands With You Across the Chasm of Centuries.

Mrs. Si-ling-Chi was the wife of the Chinese Emperor forty-six hundred years ago, and it was she who discovered the art of changing the fiber of a worm's cocoon into a fabric. For nearly twenty-nine hundred years China safely guarded the secret of silk-making. Then Japan learned—and the rest you know.

But you never knew such Fancy Silks as we shall show you this morning! New Plaid Silks in the oddest, prettiest styles; the newest Roman stripes; Figured Silks whose designs and color combinations surpass the best productions of a season ago. Just the wanted colorings in plain and changeable Taffetas.

And bargains in all! To mention one—some new Plaid Silks, splendid quality and thoroughly stylish designs, $1.25 per yard. See them. Silks have the seat of honor today.

The New Dress Stuffs.

Blacks and colored. The richest output of foreign and domestic looms, bought before the tariff changes went into effect. The result is greater values at 50c, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 a yard than you can possibly expect again.

Would You See the Newest Gloves?

Then come here. All the newest choicest shades, and all the newest embroideries find a liberal showing.

White Kid Gloves with embroidery of lavender, green and black.

Reds with black embroidery and black welts.

Tans and Pearls with two-tone embroidery.

Pearls, greens, browns, and black.

Trade conditions enable us to give greater values than ever in Kid Gloves at $1, 1.25, 1.50 and 1.75. Better qualities; choicer styles.

W. D. KINSMAN,

Cor. Main and Bridge Sts., Springfield.

JEWETT & SONS PERFECTLY PURE WHITE LEAD

ST. LOUIS STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

ATLANTIC BRAND PURE WHITE LEAD GUARANTEED ROBERT COLGATE & CO.

THESE brands of White Lead (see list) are not made by any patent or quick process, but by the "old Dutch" process of slow corrosion. They are the best; are the standard, and have been for years. Protect your interests by making sure the brand is right.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

OPEN FOR BUSINESS ...WITH NEW FALL STYLES.

YOU CAN BUY ALL KINDS OF FOOT WEAR AT

HALL'S. PRICES AS LOW AS ANY PLACE ON EARTH.

Boys all solid Shoes for school.
Misses and Children's all solid shoes for school.
Men's Dress Shoes, or Shoes for rough wear.
Ladies fine medium or cheaper grades always in stock.
Warm goods for winter and full assortment.
Rubber Boots and Shoes for everyone
New Shoes being placed on BARGAIN COUNTER every day.
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COLTON'S SELECT FLAVORS

ABSOLUTELY PURE-MOST DELICIOUS EXTRACTS-THE BEST.

USE

An Old Maid.

Her eyes like quiet pools are clear;
Her placid face is sweet and fair;
The frost of many a vanished year
Lies on her hair.

She has no memories of vows
Exchanged below an April moon
Or whispered converse 'neath the boughs
Of rose-bright June.

She never planned her wedding gown—
This sweet old maiden true and good;
For her life held no sacred crown,
Of motherhood.

Yet to the shelter of her side
The little orphan children press;
'Tis known she mothers, far and wide,
The motherless.

The poor and suffering love her well—
Such ready sympathy she shows;
The sorrow-burdened freely tell
To her their woes.

For those who stumble, those who fall,
Her heart with gentlest ruth is stirred;
She has a kindly smile for all—
A cheering word.

With Fate she never wages strife;
"It must be right since God knows best";
And so the lives of her useful life,
Blessing and blest.

She strews the thorny path with flowers,
She turns the darkness into day;
And, as we clasp her hands in ours,
We can but say:

"Dear friend, so rich in love and truth,
With large, warm heart and steadfast mind,
'Twas well for some that in your youth
The men were blind."

—*E. Matheson, in Chamber's Journal.*

TIMES TO WED.

Among the Hebrews in the early times, while the young persons present at a marriage held torches in their hands, and sang the marriage song, the bride walked three times around the bridegroom, and he in turn walked thrice around her. In some countries, Germany for instance, the guests threw handfuls of corn at the young wedded pair, telling them to "increase and multiply." The newly-married people drank a little wine, and then emptied the cup on the floor. At the wedding repast a roasted hen and an egg were presented to the bride, who, after partaking of them, distributed the remainder to the guests. The hen had reference to the fruitfulness of the bride, and her delivery in childbirth.

Among the Greeks, on the wedding day, a bride, on coming to the house of her husband, found the doors hung with garlands made of herbs, flowers, and plants, consecrated to certain gods and goddesses, which possessed peculiar virtues suitable to the occasion. Cakes were bestowed on the bride on her marriage day, and there was a custom among the Greeks and Romans of covering her head with a spear which had belonged to a man that had lost his life in fight, or with a weapon that had been used in killing a man; and if this was done, she was sure to become the mother of brave sons. As the bride rose to leave her father's house, she was carried over the threshold, and as she entered her husband's house, a practice similar to that observed among other nations was followed—throwing figs and other fruit at her head as an omen of fruitfulness. As the bride was led into her chamber there was a sieve carried along with her and a pestle hung at the door, implying that afterward she was to assist in the household duties. When the bride and bridegroom were together in the house they ate an apple between them, to signify the pleasantness and harmony they were to enjoy in after life. Recourse was had to augury the day before the wedding to ascertain whether the married life was to be prosperous. Before the bride retired for the night, she was bathed with water drawn from nine different springs.

The time of the year the Grecians deemed most lucky for marriage was the first of the winter months. This was contrary to the views of the Persians, who considered spring the proper season for entering the matrimonial state. The Greeks thought it best to get married in the first or second quarter of the moon, rather than when it was waning.

Among the Romans certain days were reckoned unfortunate for the celebration of marriages; and the month of May was thought an unlucky time for marriages being solemnized. The most fortunate time for weddings to take place was thought to be the middle of June, and that perhaps may account for there being so many June weddings at the present day.

Come we now to Ethiopia. At their marriages the Indians were very superstitious, and paid a great regard to omens. The consent of the parents being obtained, and a fortunate day appointed, the parties met with the relations, when the bridegroom threw three handfuls of rice on the head of the bride, and she cast an equal quantity at him. Part of the marriage ceremony consisted of the fathers of both bridegroom and the bride putting on a piece of money and a small quantity of water into the bride's hand. This being done, the bridegroom hung a ribbon, with a coin attached to it, around her neck. Short and sweet, but no doubt quite as effective as a much more elaborate ceremonial.

In the Orkney islands, even up to the last century, lovers met within the sacred circle of stones, dedicated to Scandinavian deities, to plight their love. Through a hole in one of the pillars the hands of contracting parties were joined, and the vow made was called the promise of Odin. It was to all intents and purposes a marriage ceremony, and to violate this vow rendered the false one infamous for all coming time.

At marriages at the present day it is the almost invariable custom for the young folks to throw old slippers after the bride on her departure from her parents' house to enter upon the enjoyment of the honeymoon. Not a few antiquarians are of the opinion that this custom, and that of shoemaker making fanciful outlines on shoes by means of pegging and stitching, came from the following: Magicians attached great importance to their circles. One of the fraternity, when about to proceed with his secret art, clothed himself with a black robe reaching to the knee, and under that a white garment of fine linen. He then took his position in the center of the place where he intends to perform his conjurations, and throwing his old shoes about ten yards from the circle, put on consecrated sandals, with curious figures upon each.

There are some strange omens connected with marriage, not regarded at the present day, however. Some of these are:—

A bride should not be married in a white satin dress.

That a newly-married couple may have no obstacles in the way of prosperity, every one meeting them going to church to be united, or returning after this Hymenal knot is tied, should retrace his steps with them a short distance.

No small amount of importance is attached to the old rhyme:—

Blessed is the bride that the sun shines on;
Blessed is the corpse that the rain rains on.

If a married woman loses her wedding ring, she has reason to fear the estrangement of her husband's affections. If she breaks it, she thinks there is danger of the matrimonial tie being soon severed by death.

If a newly-married couple go into a clean-swept house they must expect to be poor all their days; but if the house be but indifferently cleaned, and the precaution taken to throw salt and a small quantity of coals in at the door, before any furniture or household goods are carried across the threshold, good luck is expected.

Slippers, salt, and rice should be thrown after a newly-wedded pair. A cake must be broken over a bride's head when she first enters the house of her husband.

A bridegroom should have silver and salt in his shoes when he first approaches the marriage bed, and the bride should avoid putting her bare feet on the floor when preparing to retire for the night with her future companion in life.

It is unlucky for a bridegroom to have for his "best man" one who is not his blood relation. It is unlucky for a "best man" to have on a black coat at a marriage, for it is an omen of evil to the bride and bridegroom.

If a bride slip her foot, or her horse stumble when proceeding to church to be married, it is regarded as an evil sign; and if the bridegroom comes down, when on his way to meet his bethrothed, before the hymenial knot is tied, misfortunes are to be expected. If he has to cross a stream, and his bonnet or hat fall into the water, his death is not far distant.

A bride's glove should not be taken off before that of the bridegroom is removed, preparatory to their joining hands in wedlock before the clergyman.

If any part of a dinner set or a tea set be broken at a marriage or baptismal feast, it is a sign that misfortunes are coming.

In certain parts of Scotland, Friday is the usual day for young men and women to be united in wedlock, but in other places it is supposed bad luck would cling to them during the whole of their lives, if they were married on that day.—*True Flag.*

The patient was far gone; it was the opinion of all that he could live but a few moments. Just as the breath was about to leave his body, one of his physicians, a gentleman of culture and a graduate of one of our best colleges, remarked, "Poor fellow, he looks badly." At this the dying man opened his eyes, jumped up in bed and shouted, "Who is the villain who desecrates my deathbed by his solecisms?" Then he glared at the culprit and continued, "No, sir, I am not looking badly. I admit that I look bad, but not badly, for I am not cross-eyed." And from that moment he began to recover, while the canker of remorse began its work upon the heart of the offender, and ere many days his name was to be found in the obituary column of the village paper.—*Boston Transcript.*

Be Not Deceived! A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Ladies, Take the Best. If you are troubled with Constipation, Sallow Skin, and a Tired Feeling, take Karl's Clover Tea, it is pleasant to take. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Dyspepsia Cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves Sour Stomach, Coming up of Food, Distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

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The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Guy Furniture Co.

This Elegant Parlor Suit, in Five Pieces, $47.50

A Turkish Couch, of Figured Corduroy or Velvet Fringe to match. Head Rest peculiarly comfortable. Your choice of colors, $8.94

Over Fifty Patterns of **Couches**

New Spring Patterns of **CARPETS.**

RUGS, Large As other $1.75 to $7.50

Oak Extension Table, underpinning is strong, the carving beautifully done, turned and swelled Legs. $6.67

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Office Desks. New and improved patterns at lower prices than ever before.

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A good Refrigerator only $6.83

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A • • • • • •

STRAIGHT

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is all right as far as it goes, but if it is a

BICYCLE

it don't go far unless there is honest work and material under the enamel. We have three lines which we can recommend and fully guarantee.

Featherstone Co's. TEMPLER and ATLANTA at $38 cash, full size.

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CRESCENT at $30, $40, $50, $75 for single wheel.

CRESCENT TANDEMS at $100 for combination or Diamond Frames.

We think we can honestly say that Crescent Tandems are one of the best made.

E. A. Buck & Co., Palmer, Mass. Stafford Springs, Ct.

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We are through talking Cheap Iron Beds (2.98), but we have sold a great quantity of them, and have only a few left. Perhaps we can get more, perhaps not. NOW just call and see the

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ALL the modern improvements that are worth anything. Warranted not to crack or break for a year. Everything first-class.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT. LARGE OVEN.

FINE BAKER. . . . . .

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15, 1897. NUMBER 29.

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Just think of it?

Times have changed, haven't they?

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SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN LYRE."
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Our superb display of

TRIMMED HATS

has won for us a reputation which we are proud of.

Every STYLISH HAT is here.

Materials for them are here to order from, if you prefer.

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At 10 and 15 CENTS EACH.

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Fancy Flared Dish—Cut diamond pattern, size 6 x 10 inches.
High Bowl and Cover—Full 6-inch. Very handsome and very useful.
Extra Deep Footed Dish—7¾-inch, bright pattern, heavy deep dish.
Handled Butter and Cover—A full 6-inch handled butter and cover. A good one.
8-inch Flower Vase—A beautiful mammoth size vase.
8-inch Sauce or Berry Dish—So useful for many purposes.
8 1-4-inch Footed Dish—A great elegant dish.
Oil or Vinegar Bottle with Stopper—A handsome pattern.
Syrup Pitcher—One of the most popular shapes.
High Footed Sugar and Cover—As good as gold, as staple as sugar.
8 1-4-inch Scalloped Dish—Every lady wants to buy one.
11-inch Long Celery Dish—So useful for celery, bread, etc.
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Gold Edge Leaf Dish.
Gold Decorated Footed Pitcher.
Gold Decorated Mug.
Gold Edge Utility Dish—8 inch long.
Gold Edge Handled Dish.
8-inch Deep Dish—Very deep, very bright, very useful. Nearly 4 inches deep.

ONLY 15 CENTS EACH.

8 1-2-inch Round Deep Scalloped Dish—An extra deep and extra heavy table piece.
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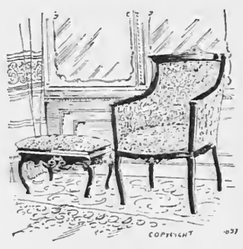

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New Worcester Hammerless Gun that sells for $25.

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Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

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First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

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A Superior Blend
Mocha and Java Pail Coffee,
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Packed 1 lb. of Coffee in each Pail, . . . 25c

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Immense Purchase of Rich Black Silks and Satins

From the Auction Sale of Schwarzenbach, Huber & Co.

Wise Women will not let this opportunity slip or they will miss it. All new desirable Silks and Satins manufactured for this season at prices that cannot again be duplicated. The rising market conditions forbid it.

At 53c.

19 in. Black Gros Grain Brocades, manufactured to retail at 75c a yd.

At 62 1-2c.

20 in. Rich Black Satin Brocades, small and medium designs, made this season to retail at $1 00 a yd.

At 62 1-2c.

20 in. Black Satin Duchess, nice luster, and would make fine waists and trimmings, usual price, $1 00.

At 69c.

24 in. Black Taffeta Silk, good weight and rustle—would bring a dollar usually.

At 73c.

20 in. Black Gros Grain Silk, splendid wearing quality, and would be cheap at $1.00.

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At 95c.

24 in. Black Faille Francaise, rich, heavy quality—would be splendid value with some stores at $1.25.

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24 in. Black Satin Duchess, a beautiful, soft mellow touch, very desirable for walsts, skirts or gowns, usual price, $1 39.

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AYER'S
HYGIENIC CEREAL
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A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

REQUIRES NO BOILING.

Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.

A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasses—Bran concoctions now on the market.
Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston.
A vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 and 211 State St., BOSTON.

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AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

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Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
2-tf Palmer.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6 35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,		$4.75.	

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.
We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,
Monson, Mass., Oct. 1, 1897.

W. D. KINSMAN.

End-of-Week Shopping.

Some ideas to help in it, with bargain mention.

Here are the week's items of interest, rounded up for quick reading. If prices don't tell the story, looking will.

Black Ostrich Boas
Of genuine ostrich feathers—the lustrous, fluffy kind that keep in curl.
36, 45 and 54-inch length; $5, $6.75, $8.75, $9 75, $12.50 and $14 50 each.
Black Ostrich Collars, splendid assortment, $2.75, $3.50, $4.50 and $5.

Fall Gloves.
The reliable makes you are familiar with here, in all proper shades.
The very best dollar gloves to be found.
The well-known "Neptune" kid gloves, three-row and two-tone embroidery, $1 50.
Pique kid gloves, two clasps, $1 25 and $1.50.
The genuine Foster lacing kid gloves, all wanted shades, at $1, $1.50 and 1.75 pair.

Neck Ruffling.
Newest styles in rich, full ruffllngs of chiffon, liberty silk, surah and grenadine.
At the same counter—new embroidered and shirred chiffons, much worth seeing

In Underwear.
ONE SPECIAL LOT of women's fleece-lined, jersey-ribbed vests and pants, both ecru and natural, 25c A GARMENT.
ONE SPECIAL LOT of extra fine Egyptian cotton vests and pants for women, long and short sleeves, 50c A GARMENT.
ONE SPECIAL LOT of women's white and natural-wool vests and pants, shapely, well made and non-shrinkable, 50c A GARMENT.

Art Drapery Silks.
Cheney Bros'—you know the name for the best. Here is a fresh stock of their handsomest Fall designs, 32-inch width. We've never seen better. See them at their best—in other words, see them now.

Dress Trimmings.
All the needed extras to make the autumn gown rich and attractive.
Colored and Black Appliques,
Mohair Braid Trimmings,
Silk " "
Black Braid Military Sets,
Colored " " "
Silks and Mohair Garnitures,
Fine Cut Jet Passementries,
Fine Cut Jet Garnitures,
Changeable Silk Ruchings,
Black " "
Fur Trimmings of all the sorts that Fashion commands.

And Hosiery.
WOMEN'S HEAVY COTTON hose, spliced heel and toe, double sole, fine gauge, 25c a pair.
BETTER QUALITY and a big value at 38c, three pairs for $1.
CHILDREN'S RIBBED heavy school hose, 18c, three pairs for 50c.
WOMEN'S, CHILDREN'S and infant's cashmere hosiery in full assortments.

W. D. KINSMAN,
Cor. Main and Bridge Sts., Springfield.

AUTUMN.

With what a glory comes and goes the year!
The buds of spring, those beautiful harbingers
Of sunny skies and cloudless times, enjoy
Life's newness and earth's garniture spread out;
And when the silver habit of the clouds
Comes down upon the autumn sun, and with
A sober gladness the old year takes up
His bright inheritance of golden fruits,
A pomp and pageant fill the splendid scene.

There is a beautiful spirit breathing now
Its mellow richness on the clustered trees,
And, from a beaker full of richest dyes.
Pouring new glory on the autumn woods,
And dipping in warm light the pillared clouds.
Morn on the mountain, like a summer bird,
Lifts up her purple wing, and in the vales
The gentle wind, a sweet and passionate wooer
Kisses the blushing leaf, and stirs up life
Within the solemn woods of ash deep-crimsoned,
And silver beech, and maple yellow leaved,

When Autumn, like a faint old man, sits down
By the wayside a-weary. Through the trees,
The golden robin moves. The purple finch,
That on wild cherry and red cedar feeds,
A winter bird, comes with its plaintive whistle,
And pecks by the witch-hazel, whilst alone
From cottage roofs the warbling bluebird sings,
And merrily with oft-repeated stroke
Sounds from the threshing floor the busy flail.

Oh what a glory doth this world put on
For him who with a fervent heart goes forth
Under the bright and glorious sky and looks
On duties well performed and days well spent!
For him the wind, ay, and the yellow leaves,
Shall have a voice and give him eloquent teachings.
He shall so hear the solemn hymn that Death
Has lifted up for all, that he shall go
To his long resting place without a tear.

—*Longfellow.*

MAKING A PLACE FOR HERSELF.

If you want to understand this story, you must remember four things: (1) that Gordon & Co. and Saunders Brothers are two firms of furniture dealers opposite each other on Lincoln street, and that, as might have been expected, they are bitter rivals. Furthermore (2), you must remember that Elizabeth Conway (otherwise "Bess") is cashier for Gordon & Co.; that (3) Mr. Gordon and Messrs. Saunders have been "working" for different candidates for the school board from Bess's ward, each hoping to get the contract for furniture for the new school building; and (4) that Mr. Conway, Bess's father, has felt obliged to oppose the election of Mr. Gordon's man, as being ignorant and immoral. If you remember these four things, you may, for all I care, forget the multiplication table.

Bess came home one Saturday night with her big brown eyes flashing. That is something very hard for brown eyes to do, especially if they are big.

"Father!" she cried, bursting in on the family as they were beginning the evening meal, "Father! Mother! Grace! I've lost my position. Mr. Gordon has dismissed me."

"Dear me, Will! I was afraid of that Why did you oppose Mr. Gordon about that school board?"

"Why, wife, dear, you wouldn't have me work for that beast of a Dawson would you? And think of him in control of our Grace's school!"

"But *you* needn't have said anything. Why didn't you leave it to some one else to oppose him—some whose daughter had no position to lose? And we need the money so much these hard times!"

"But, my dear, there was no one else that seemed to care, or to have a mind of his own."

Here Bess broke in. "Father, I think you did just right, and mother will agree, I am sure, after she has got over my loss of my place."

"But now what are you going to do?" asked Mrs. Conway.

"Mother, dear, I'm going to 'find a way, or make it,'" was the cheery reply.

But, for all this appearance of bravery, Bess spent a sadly worried Sunday. She tried hard not to "let her heart be troubled," but into all the happy services of the day crept memories of the lost place, and thoughts of dear household that needed so much every cent that could be brought into the family treasury.

A dozen places were canvassed in her mind, only to be dismissed as impossible. "They say that women may take, nowdays, any place for which they have fitted themselves," groaned the brown-eyed cashier; "but what if the places are already filled?"

At last Bess had a bright idea. The more she thought of it, the brighter it seemed, and the brighter grew her eyes.

At the tea-table Mrs. Conway remarked: "Seems to me you are rather jolly, Bess, for one who has just lost her place." But Bess replied:—

"I have just *found* my place, Marmee, and I'm going to-morrow to ask permission to fill it. No one has ever been in it yet."

And that was all she would say about it.

Bess was not half so confident Monday morning as she was the night before, and all her bravery oozed out of her nervously twitching white fingers on the way down street.

"And to dare," she said to herself—"to dare to go to Saunders Brothers, of all men?"

Yet something told her she was in the right, and so on she pushed, down Lincoln street into Saunders Brothers,' past the floor walker and clerks, right up to the business office of Mr. William Saunders himself. That gentlemen was a pleasant-faced man, and listened kindly as Bess told in a wavering voice, how she had lost her place as cashier of Gordon & Co., opposite, and thought she could be useful in his establishment.

"Why did John Gordon turn you away, Miss Conway. I hear you were his right-hand man—er—woman."

"For nothing that I had done, sir," said careful Bess; "and I can only guess at a reason, for no reason was given."

"Ah, I can guess, too. I know something about the stand your father took in that infamous school-board matter. But we are full here, Miss Conway. You surely don't expect me to turn off an old hand? That would be to imitate our friend over the way."

"No, indeed," said Bess; "but I think I can create a place for myself." Then she fell to an enthusiastic disclosure of her plans.

Mr. Saunders shook his head. It was something new, and novelties didn't "take" in Castlewood. He didn't know; he supposed, maybe, it might do no harm to try it. Yes, she might try it; but she must understand that it was just for this once; he would see how it would work.

That was all Bess wanted; she went out of the august presence with a leaping heart, and almost hugged Sam, the office boy, who had been given her as her assistant.

"Now, Sam," said she, taking him straight through the midst of the group of staring clerks, "you and I are going to do something that was never done before in this slow old town. We are going really to dress a show window. I am bound to outdo even some magnificent ones I once saw in New York—with your help, Sam," she shrewdly added.

Bess measured the big show window, while several of the clerks, who knew her and were not busy just then, plied her with inquisitive questions. They were all friendly, however, and very respectful to the doughty little woman, and one of the more gallant even offered to help her if she would tell him what she wanted done. But Bess had ample assistance in Sam, she assured them, and the arrival of customers soon drew them away, while Bess gave Sam his instructions.

That was a busy forenoon for the dismissed cashier The great front curtain was down, hiding her operations from the street, and especially from the establishment over the way. Soon, moreover, the framework which Sam had erected hid her from the curious eyes inside the store; for the brisk young fellow had nailed together some long boards as a basis, and on these Bess had pasted wall paper till she had what seemed, from the front, a genuine little room.

Into this room, with all the resources of the large furniture store at her command, Bess directed Sam to bring this and that, and finally, just before noon, with a dramatic wave of her hand, she gave the signal for Sam to raise the curtain, while at the same time she stepped out of sight into the store.

A crowd quickly gathered outside that window, and Bess eagerly joined the crowd to inspect her work. This is what she saw: The great window had been transformed into the daintiest sleeping room imaginable. The wall paper was a neutral tint, and on it were hung three choice water colors—beautiful landscapes—with that suggestion of restfulness and quiet that water colors are wont to have. The carpet was also of a dull hue, with a bright rug or two. The bedstead was of wood, but beautifully designed, painted white, with a fine line of gilt that made it look as shell-like as our grandmothers' chinaware. The silken bed curtains were of a delicate pink, and were coquettishly drawn aside to disclose a wonderful bed, all white lace and the finest of white linen.

A little chest of drawers, with curved front, exquisite in its graceful outlines, stood by this fairy bed, and on it was a pretty china lamp with a light-blue shade, a Bible, and an a Kempis richly bound, a charming porcelain matchbox, and a letter lying open just where Miss Unknown had left it.

There was a marvel of a table—white and gilt, as was all the furniture—whereon were my lady's calender, her favorite poems, her choicest photographs, a box of bon-bons. There was a bewitching little bureau, with a mirror that must have been able to make a beauty out of the homeliest girl that could look into its sparkling recesses. And on the bureau were pretty bottles of perfumery, and lovely trays and boxes for pins and brushes and combs and gloves, and all the little articles a girl likes to have at her hand

Here and there her photographs were stuck up The pretty chairs were just where she had been using them. Why, there were her soft fleecy slippers, just ready for her little feet! One expected the light portières to fly aside each instant and disclose the sweet owner of this sweet room.

Everything was in such perfect taste, everything so harmonious and beautiful, and yet so simple and natural, that the little room had a genuine lesson in color and arrangement to teach all spectators. It was far more than an attractive advertisement—it was a bit of artistic education.

Bess drew a sigh of satisfaction and relief when she saw it. Yes, there was the room of her dreams and her careful planning. And it was a satisfaction, too, to hear the comments of the crowd; for even in the short time she dared to linger there, the entire sidewalk from which the window could be seen was filled with an open-eyed company. The fairy-like room held them as by spell, for conservative Castlewood had never before seen such a sight. From time immemorial, the only adornment of that window had been a set of stuffy upholstered parlor furniture, and no window in the city had been better off.

Many, therefore, were the expressions of admiration. "Now, isn't that restful?" asked a tired woman. "Too sweet for anything!" exclaimed a bright-eyed girl. "Cracky!" said the small boys. "I'm just going to stand here till *she* comes," remarked a determined young man; whereat they all laughed.

Well, that was the first day. Bess told all her experiences to the home folks, around a laughing dinner-table, and then, of course, she and Grace must go down town in the evening to see how the dainty room looked by electric light. It was lovelier than ever; for Bess had kept that contingency in mind, and chosen her colors and grouping for night as well as day. The Gordon show windows opposite were dark and gloomy.

Tuesday morning Bess made a call on Mr. William Saunders, to learn results. That gentleman met her with a beaming face.

"Beautiful! Charming, my dear Miss Conway! You have scored a great success. Why, the sidewalk is jammed all the time, and Judge Brainard has ordered a set of that furniture for his new house. I trust I may receive his patronage now, though heretofore he has been dealing wholly with our friends opposite. And, by the way, the judge wants to engage the person who dressed that window to superintend the decorating of certain rooms in his new house. He said that every touch showed an artist's eye and hand."

Before Bess left the store she had made an agreement to dress that show window every fortnight, and for a price well worth while. That was the second day.

In the mean time, in the store on the other side of the street had been confusion and vexation. Mr. Gordon, in the first place, was disappointed in getting the person he had expected to take Bess's place. One of the clerks was acting as cashier, but that left the store with an insufficient force, and, besides, the young man was a better clerk than cashier, and made many lamentable blunders. Then, too the success of the wonderful show window opposite was a sore trial to Mr. Gordon. The constant crowd about it, the universal admiration, and, worst of all, the attraction of some of his best customers into the clutches of Saunders Brothers—all this was gall and wormwood to the ward wire-puller.

On Wednesday morning he conceived a plan. He had heard that that novel window-dressing was the work of a young lady, and not, as he supposed, of one of the Saunders establishment.

"Lanson," said he, to one of his brightest clerks, "I want you to inquire around and find out who it was that got up the show window opposite. Then send word to her, and tell her I want to see her. One of our clerks could dress a window just as well as she, of course; but I want to get her away from Saunders. Get her here this afternoon, if you can."

So it happened that at two o'clock that very afternoon Lanson stuck his head into his employer's office.

"That young lady is here," said he, with a twinkle of triumph in his eye. Then he entered, shut the door, and walked up to Mr. Gordon, saying, in a low voice: "She says she has had a good deal of experience as a cashier, sir."

"The very thing!" exclaimed Mr. Gordon, slapping his knee. "Send her in at once."

Young Lanson withdrew, and soon returned, opening the door for a young lady. In walked Bess!

The old gentleman was thunderstruck.

"Wh-wh-wh-at!" was all he could stammer. And, yet, to tell the truth, he was rather glad to see so soon again the fresh-faced, brown-eyed lassie he had turned away in a burst of passion five days before. When he had recovered a little from his surprise, he invited her to take a chair.

"So that was the way you took to get even, was it?" he asked rather sneeringly.

Bess reddened. "I didn't do it for revenge," she answered. "It was the only thing I could think of to do, and the only place I could think of to do it in."

"Well, you'll come back, I suppose, if I want you?"

"You haven't asked me yet."

"I ask you now, Miss Conway. I shall want you, too, to dress my front windows regularly, since you have shown such skill in that direction. And you must break off, of course, with that house across the street"

"I must refuse the offer, sir. I have agreed to serve Saunders Brothers regularly in that way; and, of course, I shall not break off with those who were my friends in need. Besides, yesterday and to-day I accepted offers in that line from enough firms to keep me busy nearly all the time at excellent pay; and I have an opening for work in the decoration of houses. I shall be very happy to add your store to my list of customers."

"Hmm! um!" grunted Mr. Gordon. "I'll think of it. Good-day."

So Bess went off with flying colors to her new work, a field she had marked out for herself, and one to which she was peculiarly fitted by nature and liking She won distinguished success in it and a comfortable living, with a neat little sum laid up in the savings bank. Gordon & Co. *were* added to her list of customers, and were served faithfully and brilliantly, though it is needless to say that Saunders Brothers received the especially choice designs.

"And all," said Bess, one day, as she returned from putting the finishing touches on an exquisite room, the library of a stately new mansion—"all this good fortune because my dear father did his duty bravely, like a man."

"Yes," added Mr. Conway; "and because my dear daughter did *her* duty bravely, like a woman."—*Amos R. Wells, in the Independent.*

THE LORD NEVER MADE A PANTHER.

"You don't think that the Lord is really playful, do you, John Norton?" said the lad, moving his seat up nearer to the old man, as if he thought a greater degree of safety could be found in close personal contact, then in the edge of the firelight where he had been sitting.

"I sartinly do, lad; yis, I sartinly think there must be a good deal of playfulness in the Maker, for I don't see how he could get the idee of makin' his creature so playful and frisky-like if there wasn't plenty of fun in him somewhere. Now, when I have laid in the grass and watched the beavers, and seed the cunnin' of the creturs, and when I've stretched myself over a ledge and seed the lettle wolf-whelp caper and cut up their antics at the mouth of the den, laughin' till my eyes watered at the tricks of the lectle wooly scamps, and recollected that the Lord made 'em and put everythin' in 'em that is in 'em except their bite—yis, except their bite—I've sartinly felt that there must be a good deal of playfulness in himself or he never would have thought of making sech playful creturs."

"What do you think about the panthers?" said Herbert.

"Henry," said the old man, as he rose to a sitting posture with deliberate earnestness, "I've thought a good deal about them panthers, and wondered how they come to be made anyway, for they sartinly be the most cowardly, sneakin' savage animils that runs in the woods. And I never seed a good thing in one of 'em, and I don't believe that the Lord ever made a single one of the pesky things."

"Why, how do you think they were made, then?" retorted Herbert.

"Made!" said the old man, "I think the devil made 'em! Yis, they be the devil's own children, them panthers, for they be jest like him. They won't look ye in the eye and they won't fight ye if ye have a wepon; and they are always watchin' to take ye onawares; and there's no marcy in 'em, and they kill for the love of killin'. I was trailin' last year nigh the head-waters of Cold river, yender, and I heerd a great bleatin', and I scooted up on my snow shoes toward the sound, till I ran acrost a yard with a dozen deer in it, and I found what I thought I should find, an old panther at work there, and he had killed five of the innocent creturs, and his teeth was in the throat of another—a two-year-old buck—and I drawed on him, and I larnt him a lesson of marcy quick as powder could barn. Yis, I pulled both triggers at once, and the bullits took him square over the eyes, and they lifted the scalp of the varmint; and I never felt better than when I tore the skin off from his carcass and flung it out on the snow for the ravens to pick No, no, Henry, the Lord never made a panther, I'm sartin' on that."—*Murray's Adirondack Tales.*

A WOMAN LOG RAFTER.

She is the only woman in the log-rafting business in America. Her name is Ida Moore Lachmund, of Clinton, Io. She is, among other things, a Colonial Dame, a Daughter of the Revolution and the captain of steamer Robert Dodds. It tows the great log rafts from the headwaters of the Mississippi to the big mills at points as far as 500 miles southward. She handles more than $500,000 worth of logs each season, and in transit they are entirely at her own risk. Mrs. Lachmund brings rafts of a million feet down the river, and she plans her trips so the mills she supplies are never idle. The value of the rafts ranges from $10,000 to $12,000 each. An ordinary raft covers a surface area of five acres. Whenever she cannot tow all the rafts with the Robert Dodds, she charters another steamer. All the details of the business and the management of the boat and crew are under Mrs. Lachmund's supervision. She buys her stores and fuel and hires her own hands, and she is as familiar with the steamer and the rafting as any man on the boat. The crew of the Robert Dodds consists of twenty-one picked men, and most of them have been with Mrs Lochmund from the first. The river men, from master to roundstabout, treat Mrs. Lachmund with the utmost deference, and her crew is one of the best on the Mississippi. No liquor is ever taken on the boat, and not an oath has been heard among the men since she took the management.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15, 1897.

FIRST HAMPDEN REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT NOMINATIONS.

The Republicans of the First Hampden representative district met in the district court room in Palmer Monday and named Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield as their candidate. There could not have been greater harmony, and but for the apparent insinuation from the Brimfield delegation that that town was looking for a "throw down" there would have been nothing to mar the ceremonies.

The convention was called to order by Charles F. Grosvenor of Palmer. C. E. Fish of Palmer nominated R. M. Reynolds of Monson for chairman, and the nomination was seconded by H. A. McFarland of Wales. Mr. Reynolds was unanimously elected and then Dr. Fuller of Monson nominated A. E. Fitch of Palmer for clerk. After his election Dr. Fuller moved that a committee of three be appointed on credentials, Dr. Fuller, C. E. Fish and H. A. McFarland being named; they soon reported 23 delegates present, all being represented but one from Palmer. On motion of W. M. Tucker of Monson the convention proceeded to place in nomination a candidate for representative. After a short space of waiting Thomas J. Morgan of Brimfield announced that he rose with some hesitation to name a candidate. Brimfield had expected either Monson or Palmer to furnish the man, but as none were in evidence he had a man in mind, Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield. Dr. Sawin had lived there 11 years and the speaker knew him well as a man always ready to do his part in any good work, a man honorable in his profession and well posted in politics. He would present Dr. Sawin's name not because Brimfield asked or expected anything from the convention, but merely for its consideration. Dr. Fuller of Monson seconded the nomination, saying that he knew Dr. Sawin well, was sure he would be a credit to the district, and promised him the full support of the Monson voters. C. E Fish of Palmer endorsed the nomination and moved that it be made by acclamation, which was done unanimously by a rising vote.

In the event of a vacancy on the ticket the district committee was empowered to name another candidate. It was voted that the chairmen of the several town committees in the district comprise the district committee, with the Palmer member as chairman.

C. W. King of Monson then moved that a committee of five be appointed to apportion the decade among the towns of the district, allotting to each town the years in which it should have the privilege of naming the candidate; this had been tried in many places and found to work well. The vote was carried and C. E. Fish of Palmer, Dr. Fuller of Monson, T. J. Morgan of Brimfield, H. A. McFarland of Wales and J. H. London of Wales acting for Holland, were named. These retired to an ante-room and soon returned with the following schedule:

Number of voters in the district, 2538.

Town.	per cent voters.	Name candidate in
Palmer,	47	1896, 1899, 1901, 1903.
Monson,	34	1898, 1902, 1904.
Brimfield,	10	1897.
Wales,	7	1900.
Holland,	2	

No date was given Holland, that being left to the discretion of the district. On motion of C. W. King, seconded by W. A. Lyon of Wales, the report was adopted.

It was voted that the record of each convention be kept and transmitted by the secretary to the chairman of the district committee, to be presented to the next convention, and the convention then adjourned.

Robert V. Sawin, M. D., was born in Worcester, July 13th, 1856 He obtained his early education in the high school of that city and later attended Amherst College, being graduated in 1881. He next attended the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, Pa., from which institution he was graduated in 1885. He at once began active practice in the town of Brimfield, and has acquired a high standing as a skillful physician. He is progressive in his views and keeps abreast of the latest discoveries. In political preferences Dr. Sawin has always been a Republican, and has been chairman of the town committee for a number of years, in which capacity he has done his party faithful and valuable work. He has always been active in educational matters, having been chairman of the school committee for a number of years, and being a member of the board of trustees of the Hitchcock Free Academy. He is quite prominent in society circles, is a member of the Massachusetts State Medical Society and of the Eastern Hampden Medical Society. He is also a member of Day Spring Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Monson, Hampden Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, Palmer, Springfield Commandery of Knights Templar, and the Mystic Shrine of Boston. The Dr. has many friends in his town and throughout the district who wish to see him a member of the Legislature next year. Dr. Sawin announces that in the event of his election be should leave his practice in the care of a competent physician, and devote his entire time to the duties of his position and the interests of his constituents.

The Democrats of the First Hampden representative district held their convention in the district court room in Palmer at 11 Tuesday forenoon, and as was expected, nominated Thomas W. Kenefick of Palmer for a third time. If there is anything in omens it augurs ill for the success of the convention's candidate, for there just 13 Democrats present, and by vote of the convention all were made delegates.

The convention was called to order by Francis Cook of Brimfield, and on motion of J. J. Kelly of Thorndike, seconded by J. F. Foley of Palmer, H. C. Strong of Palmer was made chairman and R. F. Twiss secretary. Oscar F. Brown of Brimfield then arose and stated that for two years the party he represented had elected a man who had proved more than acceptable to all the district, and he would ask that the convention name him for a third time—Thomas W. Kenefick of Palmer, which was done by acclamation.

On motion of Thomas W. Moran of Thorndike the chairman of the various town committees will be the district committee, with the Palmer member as chairman. Mr. Moran then moved that a committee of five be appointed to apportion the delegates among the several towns, as there seemed to be some trouble in getting a delegation out with the small number allowed each town; if there were more there would be more likelihood of some of them being at the conventions. T. J. Moran of Palmer, Oscar Brown of Brimfield, Frank Gardner of Wales, William Sutcliffe of Monson, and J. J. Kelly acting for Holland, were appointed, and reported that in future Palmer be allowed 7 delegates, Monson 3, Brimfield and Wales 2 each, Holland 1, a total of 15. The district committee was empowered to fill any vacancy that might occur for any reason, it was voted that the records of the conventions be kept in a book—for the purchase of which a hat was passed—and transmitted to the secretary of the next convention, and the body then adjourned.

Thomas W. Kenefick is well known in Palmer and throughout the district as an able lawyer and legislator. Mr. Kenefick was elected to the House the past two years over the Republican nominees by large majorities, which facts, considering that the district is strongly Republican, speak well of his popularity. As a legislator Mr. Kenefick scored a marked success and won the respect and esteem of his associates. He served on important committees. The first year he was a member of the committee on railroads, and on probate and insolvency, of which committee he was clerk. He was also appointed a member of the special committee to investigate the doings of the Norfolk county commissioners, for which committee he performed the arduous duties of clerk. Last year he served on the important committees of the House, the ways and means, and rules, of which latter committee he was clerk. On several occasions Mr. Kenefick presided over the—House during the absence of Speaker Bates, with ability which won for him the commendation of the members.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Man Assaulted With a Club on Main Street—Shocked by an Electric Wire—Thirteen-years-old Boy Shoots His Playmate.

ASSAULTED WITH A CLUB.

A Monson Man Gets a Severe Clip on the Head.

There was a disgraceful row on Main street about 9 o'clock last Saturday evening in which whisky, revolvers and clubs were important factors As a result, one man has a badly pounded head, another is under heavy bonds to appear in court and answer to a serious charge, and had it not been for the erring and unsteady aim of one of the principals, the other concerned might now be with the departed spirits or nursing a bad wound. F. E. Woodard of Monson, who works on the farm of A. J. Northrop in that town, and William J. Blackmer of Ludlow, were the parties implicated in the affair. Earlier in the evening they met in the Nassowanno House saloon, at which time a discussion arose, during which Woodard pulled a revolver on Blackmer. They made so much disturbance that they were requested to leave the saloon, and they complied. About 9 o'clock a revolver shot was heard near the Smith Grocery Company's store and a crowd of people rushed to investigate the cause of the same. Woodard, after leaving the saloon had walked up the street, and while standing in front of Smith's store was struck from behind with a club by Blackmer, who jumped into his team, which was in charge of a companion, and started to drive away. Woodard, immediately after being hit, pulled a revolver and fired once at the team as it was being driven away. A number of the bystanders pursued the team and finally stopped it further up the street. They held its occupants until Officer Eastman arrived, who placed them under arrest and lodged them in the lockup. Woodard was taken to the office of Dr. J. P. Schneider, where his wound was dressed. There was a bad cut on the back of his head and four stitches were necessary to close it. He was later able to drive home. Friends of Blackmer and his companion, Alex Arno of Ludlow, arrived Sunday and bailed them out. They appeared before the court Monday morning. Arno had not taken any part in the assault and was charged only with drunkenness, to which he pleaded guilty and was fined $5, which was paid by Blackmer. Blackmer was represented by Lawyer Kenefick, who waived all formalities and entered a plea of not guilty to an assault with a weapon. The case was continued until the 23d and Blackmer held in $1000 sureties, which were furnished.

The affair has been the topic of much conversation, and the trial will be awaited with much interest. The weapon with which Blackmer committed the assault was a blunt club of some kind, and Officer Eastman thinks he has the weapon in his possession. The detaining of the team by bystanders was a very commendable action, as the assailant could have otherwise escaped before the officer, who was at the depot awaiting the arrival of the train, arrived at the scene.

Joe St. John's "Breezy Time."

There was "A Breezy Time" at the home of Joseph St. John on Hog Hill Friday afternoon, though it was not the same performance which is to be presented at the opera house this evening; nevertheless, it was quite an amusing attraction with a number of interesting acts. The last act of the play was given in the district court Wednesday morning, in which "Joe" appeared as the leading star of the company in the role of defendant, lawyer and hero. His partner in life, Mrs. Mary St. John, was the leading actress and played the part of the heroine to perfection. It appears that St. John went to Ware on the above named afternoon. While there he obtained a quantity of whisky, which he innocently quaffed. He returned home and his condition for sobriety was not of the best. He became somewhat excited and called his family hard names. He armed himself with an ax and pitchfork and marched about the place to the tune of "See the Conquering Hero Comes," terrifying all. He hit the sink a terrific blow, which nearly shattered it into fragments. He assaulted the hired man and choked him, but was finally driven away by Mrs. St. John, who shoved a poker down his mouth. She could not testify whether the poker was warm or cold. Finally St. John was driven off and did not return until Tuesday, when he was arrested by Sheriff Northrop. Mrs. St. John, when on the stand, gave an exhibition of St. John's staggering which was quite a clever bit of acting, and in her various dialogues with the hero, when he was playing the part of lawyer, was very versatile and showed much dramatic ability. On the whole the act was so well presented that it was enjoyed immensely by the spectators and court officials as well. Just before the curtain dropped Judge Robinson performed his little part and the hero, contrary to the general rule in all plays, did not come out clear from all trouble, etc., but was found guilty. St. John will play a return engagement one week from to-morrow morning at 9 a. m., when the continuance of his case will come up.

Shocked by a Wire.

Residents of South Main steeet were given a scare late Monday afternoon at what was first thought to be an electrocution. Thomas, the 13-years-old son of M. T. Huggard, was about to cross the railroad in the rear of the McGilvray block. He had to jump the fence. and to assist him in the leap he grasped a guy wire near by. He fell to the ground and when picked up was unconscious, but soon recovered his senses Dr. Hendee was called and found a slight burn on the right foot and the left hand. The boy was not otherwise hurt. The wire was probably charged with a small current of electricity from the wires overhead.

Electric Road Franchise Hearing.

A small number were in attendance at the town house Saturday afternoon when the selectmen gave a public hearing in regard to the petition of the directors of the Palmer and Monson electric road for a franchise. There was no remonstrance shown, beyond the fact that T J. Moran of Thorndike thought the company had asked for a right of way over nearly every road in town and that it would be time enough to grant such a request when the company was ready to use so many highways. The petition will in all probability be granted.

A Long Delayed Arrest.

John F. Nuhegin, formerly proprietor of the Nassowanno House, then known as the Edmund House, will appear in the district court to-morrow morning to answer to charges of keeping a common nuisance and illegal liquor keeping. He was in town last week and was arrested on these charges, which are the outcome of the last raid on the hotel, which took place Saturday evening, January 15th. Warrants for his arrest were sworn out at that time, but before they could be served he left town.

Shot While Hunting.

P. W. Lynch, whose home is in the vicinity of the carpet mill, was the victim of a shooting accident Saturday. He was out hunting, when his gun was accidentally discharged. At the time of its discharge Lynch was unfortunately holding the weapon in such a manner that the charge entered his left ankle, badly tearing the flesh of the ankle and foot. Amputation will not be necessary, but the ankle will probably remain stiff.

BAD BOY AND LOADED GUN.

They Nearly Produce Fatal Results at Palmer Center Wednesday.

A Palmer Center youth of 13 and a double-barreled shotgun, loaded, were a dangerous combination Wednesday afternoon, when Charles Sanderson shot Henry Come, a schoolmate, just after the closing of the school. Sanderson lives at the home of Mr. Underwood, whose family had gone to the Belchertown cattle show, leaving no one at home excepting the lad. He found the gun, which he took with him to school. After the closing of the afternoon session, Sanderson frightened the children with the weapon and discharged it several times. Come, the injured boy, says that Sanderson pointed the gun at him once and told him to get out of the way, and he complied with his command. Sanderson again pointed the gun at him with the same command and Come, thinking that he was going to shoot, endeavored to reach a stone wall near by and shelter himself behind it; but before he could reach the wall Sanderson dropped to his knees, took aim and fired. The charge hit Come, but he was able to reach home and later Dr. Hendee was sent for. He found that ten shot had entered the right thigh, seven the right wrist and one had penetrated the groin, close to a main artery, which it fortunately did not touch, or death would have ensued from loss of blood. Several other shot went through the boy's dinner pail. The doctor thinks they were No. 8 shot, and consequently did not penetrate as deeply as heavier shot would have, and does not consider the wounds dangerous, though the boy had a very narrow escape. There has been no trouble between the boys, and the reason for the shooting is hard to account for. Sanderson knew the gun was loaded, because he had discharged it several times He is also old enough to know that if shot strikes a person as a general rule it is going to cause some injury, and have sufficient discretion not to indulge in such reckless amusement. Sanderson was arrested yesterday afternoon by Sheriff Northrop and brought before the district court this morning. He pleaded guilty to a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon, and the case was continued until the 23d at two o'clock in the afternoon. Sanderson has a mark on the side of his face over an inch in length, where the gun kicked when he did the shooting.

Fought the Officer, but was Gathered In Just the Same.

Edward Gillingan, with no money, no home, no friends, but with a cargo of beer aboard and the possessor of considerable muscular power, made things interesting on the street Wednesday evening while resisting arrest. He was making quite a disturbance and Sheriff H. A. Northrop was telephoned to come in a hurry. When he arrived on the scene he was a little out of wind, having hurried from his home. He placed Gillingan under arrest, but the latter was ugly and commenced to resist in a stubborn manner. He tried to strike the officer, but Mr. Northrop dodged his blows and threw him. F. N. Carpenter with J. B. Shaw's grocery wagon was pressed into service as patrol driver, and after choking Gillingan into a somewhat subjected state he was lifted bodily in and taken to the lockup, where he fought again and another ministration of choking was necessary to subdue him. He appeared before the court yesterday morning, admitted that he had done time twice before for drunkenness, and was given six months in the house of correction at Springfield, where he will make umbrellas for the county. Some criticism was made because the officer choked his man, but it was unjust. An officer is not supposed to stand up and let the rabble assault him without making some defense. In this case Officer Northrop did not abuse his man, but was compelled to choke him in order to do anything with him. Nine out of ten officers would have used their clubs, and choking is to be preferred to clubbing, as the effects of the former are only temporary while the effects of the latter are more lasting and liable to be dangerous in their results.

G. A. Bills Appointed Deputy Sheriff.

The removal of Deputy Sheriff Studley to Springfield leaves room in Palmer for another deputy sheriff, and the vacancy will be filled by George A. Bills, the well-known marketman. At the request of Sheriff Clark Mr. Bills consented to take the office, and though he has not yet received official notice of his appointment he expects to receive his papers soon and will at once qualify. Mr. Bills has had considerable experience in this kind of work, having served as deputy for seven years under High Sheriffs Root and Wellington of Berkshire county in the latter part of the '70s and early '80s with credit. He is well known in Palmer, being chief of the fire department, which position he has very acceptably filled for the past two years. That he will make a faithful and efficient officer is the prediction of his friends and all who know him.

PALMER.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Cash paid for eider apples. H. A. Northrop.

Buy your potatoes at Holbrook's flour and grain store.

Matthew Brothers have opened a real estate office in Caryl's block.

A number of our local wheelmen are planning a ride to Boston for next Sunday.

M. C. Manion, engineer at the wire mill, moved his family here from Spencer Monday.

Road Commissioner Brainerd has been making repairs on Commercial street this week.

L. L. Merrick post, G. A. R., held a regular meeting in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bogue are the happy parents of a baby boy, which was born Tuesday.

Jason Palmer has sold his Brimfield farm to Mrs. Laura Boorman. The price paid was about $2000.

L. E. Dickinson has moved his family into the tenement of H. D. Converse on Converse avenue.

W. A. Lawson is building a large and well arranged hen coop on his farm near the Burleigh crossing.

It is expected that the entire force of help at the Rogers Hat Company's factory will be put at work next week.

D. Mulvihill has moved his tailoring establishment from Eager's block to his new quarters in Caryl's block.

M. S. French has moved from Pleasant street to the tenement on the corner of Park and Maple streets.

It is said that one of the hardware clerks in town is thinking of giving up his present situation and writing poetry.

Dr. L. H. Hendee inspected Capt. H. A. Hubbard camp, Sons of Veterans, at Ludlow Center Tuesday evening.

The new rules for the government of the employes of the Central Vermont railroad will go into effect next Sunday.

A number of the teachers of the public schools attended the talk of Prof. W. Monroe of the Westfield Normal school on child study at Monson Saturday afternoon.

Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield, Republican. T. W. Kenefick of Palmer, Democrat.
Candidates for Representative in the First Hampden District, comprising the towns of Palmer, Monson, Brimfield, Wales and Holland.

The ladies of the Baptist church served a baked bean supper Wednesday evening, which was partaken of by a large number.

Mrs. Isadore Forbes, grand matron of Massachusetts, paid an official visit to Revere Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, last evening.

A. W. Ferry, the milkman, has moved into the house of Sumner Blodgett, the florist. Mr. and Mrs. Blodgett will board with Mr. Ferry.

Ernest Marsh has resigned his position as clerk at E. B. Taylor's and his place is taken by Frank Wilcox. Mr. Marsh will enter the employ of Dr. Foster, the oculist.

Gov. Grout of Vermont, with staff and party passed through town Tuesday evening on their way to the Nashville Exposition, and took supper at the depot restaurant.

C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, will hold a regular meeting in Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening, at which a recruit will be mustered in. All members are requested to be present.

The Flynt Building and Construction Company has contracted with the Indian Head Mills of Cordova, Ala., to build a brick office building, with vaults and all modern improvements.

The W. T. C. U. will hold a meeting in the parlors of the Congregational church next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. It is earnestly desired that all members be present for special business.

Aleck Burcosky of Bondsville was brought before the court by Officer Collins of that village Saturday morning charged with assault. Burcosky pleaded guilty and was fined $7, which he paid.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "Where the responsibility lies." In the evening the subject will be "The life and work of Spurgeon," illustrated by the stereopticon.

The streams are very low and the roads are exceedingly dry and dusty, and rain is greatly needed. There was a heavy shower on Tuesday afternoon, and the highways were put in fairly good shape for a day or two.

A. B. Cowan, the shoe dealer, whose store is in the Holden's block, is to close out his business by the first of next month and leave town. Mr. Cowan will continue the shoe business, but has not yet full decided upon a location, although it will probably be Hartford.

Fitz & Webster's "A Breezy Time" is the attraction at the opera house this evening. The management have booked for Tuesday evening Haley & Whitney's San Francisco minstrels, which is said to be a good attraction. William A Brady's "Cotton King" will appear the 27th.

Dr. G. H. Wilkins, district deputy grand master of 17th Masonic district, and suite paid an official visit to Mt. Zion lodge, A. F. and A. M., at Barre Wednesday evening. Besides performing the duties of deputy, Dr. Wilkins installed the newly-elected officers of that lodge.

W. W. Main, general secretary of the Massachusetts Baptist Sunday School Association, will speak in the Baptist church next Sunday morning. The Sunday school of the church will observe next Sunday as its Rally Day, and invites all friends to be present. Mr. Main will address the Sunday school at these exercises.

The Boston Zoo gave a number of exhibitions on the vacant lot near Converse avenue Saturday and Monday which were quite well attended. The exhibitions were all that they advertised and the performance with the wild animals was worth seeing. The Zoo left Tuesday for Belchertown, where they exhibited at the fair.

Representatives of the Central Massachusetts Electric Company have been in North Brookfield this week trying to interest the people of that town in electric lighting. The distance from the power house of the company at Blanchardville to North Brookfield is 20 miles, and the current could be transmitted with a loss not exceeding 10 per cent.

The fakir show and annual reunion of farmers at Belchertown Wednesday was attended by many Palmer people. This fair has a unique attraction not possessed by the others in the surrounding towns, in that the people do not attend to see the cattle or the horses, two or three of which are usually on exhibition, but to see the fakirs and each other.

The Ladies' Tuesday Club will meet next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. L. E. Chandler. The club has in contemplation the securing of Mrs. Hannibal Williams for a Shakespearean reading in the near future. Mrs. Williams appeared here last season and gave universal satisfaction, her audience being charmed with the manner in which "Midsummer Nights' Dream" was rendered.

A pleasant surprise party was given Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wing at their home on Central street Saturday evening by about 40 of their friends in honor of the 20th anniversary of their marriage. The evening was very enjoyably passed, and before departing the guests left, as reminders of the occasion, several valuable gifts, among them being three handsome pieces of hand-painted china.

Officer Manning of Three Rivers brought a drunk down this morning who had been put off the train at that village. When taken before the court he was too drunk to be arraigned and Judge Robinson ordered the case continued until to-morrow morning. The prisoner refused to leave the dock to accompany the officer and started to resist, whereupon Officer Northrop seized him and the two officers hustled him back to the "cooler."

A bad accident was narrowly averted Wednesday evening at the Burleigh crossing when a team containing a man, two women and a young child attempted to cross the track in front of Conductor Sedgwick's train on its way to Palmer. The brakes were applied and the speed of the train slackened, and it went by the crossing after the wagon had cleared the track by about two feet. People on the train, and no doubt those in the wagon, were given quite a scare.

Members of the Palmer Business and Social Club were considerably surprised one morning last week to find installed in handsome cases in the reading room of the club a library of 100 volumes. There are the works of Shakespeare, Thackery, Dickens, memoirs of Sherman, Sheriden and Grant, books of history and travel, and a good variety of fiction, each bearing on the fly leaf the impress of a rubber stamp stating that the book is "Loaned to the Palmer Business and Social Club by the Putnam Library."

Palmer was represented in the parade at the Belchertown fair Wednesday, and its representation was one of the greatest attractions. It consisted of an old chaise, which was probably in use before Columbus discovered this continent, and was drawn by a horse which once could have rightly been called by that name. In the chaise were that ancient and well-known stage driver, Andrew Holt, and the daughter of "Josh" Whitcomb, Mrs. William Merriam. As they rode around the common they were the center of much attraction.

A Polish wedding at Thorndike Saturday evening—seven Polanders in the district court dock Monday morning, the usual consequence. Adam Ostroski, Michael Pelczarski, Michael Frydisck, Peter Sabik, Joseph Fenczar, Parvel Topor and Frank Solomon were arraigned, all of whom pleaded not guilty to assault. One of the above-named was assaulted by the other six at one time. He had them arrested and then they later took out a complaint against him, so all are in the swim together. Lawyer T. W. Kenefick is the attorney for Poland, and the trial will be held to-morrow.

Complaint was made to Sheriff Northrop Wednesday of the unfit condition of a horse being used by two rag-pickers in the pursuit of their vocation. The horse wore a boot on one leg and it was noticed by a man that the animal kept moving the leg as if it pained him. He asked permission to investigate, but was bluntly refused, so informed the sheriff, who met the men on Central street. The officer made them unhitch,—which they did with reluctance,—and remove the boot, which showed a bad spavin. The horse was also badly galled in several places, and after compelling the men to pad their harness, they were allowed to go on their way.

Sunday morning about 10 o'clock a large quantity of smoke was seen issuing from the store of E. B. Taylor in Holden's block. From the manner in which the smoke poured from the building it appeared as if there was quite a conflagration raging within. Mr. Taylor was sent for and quickly arrived. He opened the store but no fire was visible. Investigation showed that it came from the furnace of the Palmer Business and Social Club, which is nearly underneath the store and which was enjoying itself by taking a little smoke. No damage was done to the stock of Mr. Taylor. A number of people had been attracted by the smoke, and some little excitement prevailed until the cause was known.

Editor Palmer Journal:—Is it in order to ask whether the town of Palmer has gone into the mercantile business, or Warden Lent of the town farm is indulging in a private speculation? Last year Mr. Lent was highly commended for having earned a little money for the town by working on the roads. As the town received the full benefit, its faithful servant was warmly praised for his evident anxiety to earn his salary. At that time Mr. Lent evidently felt that it was his duty to make money for the town of Palmer in every possible way. He is now importing and selling potatoes, probably from the same high sense of duty. As many people believe that Mr. Lent is this time looking for personal profit, would it not be well to know whether he is thus making an effort to benefit his employers, or looking for personal gain? Much unfavorable comment is heard, and if unjust, should be stopped.

A TAXPAYER.

The habit of leaving teams unhitched in the streets will be the cause of serious trouble sooner or later. One day last week a four-horse team was left unhitched on Main street, and two of the horses showed a decided disinclination to stand while numerous papers were blown about their feet by the high wind which prevailed. There was no load in the wagon, and they could not possibly have left their position without a serious smashup, as other vehicles had been driven up to the curbing ahead of them. On Wednesday of this week a two-horse team left in much the same position started several times, and was only prevented from doing damage by bystanders, who stopped the animals. Teamsters would do well to be more careful in this matter.

Personal.

Miss Ola Wing of Monson is visiting Mrs. John Lyman.

C. J. Sloan has returned from a vacation spent in Vermont.

Mrs. E. L. Davis of Springfield is the guest of Mrs. C. E. Fish.

A. B. C. Deming was the guest of friends in Holyoke Sunday.

Charles Hitchcock of Warren visited friends in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dean are visiting friends in New London, Ct.

Master John Duffy is spending the week with his brother in Holyoke.

Walter Allen is enjoying a bicycle trip through Vermont this week.

Miss Harriet Coleman has been visiting relatives in Holyoke this week.

C. R. LeGro sang bass in the choir of the Universalist church last Sunday.

Mr. Culver of Brooklyn has been spending a couple of weeks with John Holt.

Mrs. Charles Roblee and daughter are in New York for a visit of several weeks.

H. E. Siske and Louis Cross returned to their medical studies at Boston this week.

Miss Ada Wing of Brown University, Providence, R. I., was home over Sunday.

Miss Duplisses of Colburn's lunch rooms has resumed her duties after a short vacation.

Mrs. L. H. Gager of Foster avenue has been visiting her sister in Stockbridge this week.

Mrs. John C. Austin of Bondsville has been visiting her sister, Miss Abbie V. Moynahan, this week.

Purlin Shearer entertained his friends Monday evening at a coon supper. The company included Octave Gardner of Worcester, who has been spending the week in Palmer.

Mrs. G. W. Camp, who has been spending a number of weeks in the western part of the state and in New York state, has returned home.

Mrs. J. B. Leedham of Arroyo Grand, Cal., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Susan Hunt of Pine street. Mrs. Leedham is to spend the winter in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Denning and son of Willimantic, Ct., spent Sunday and the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Todd of Pine street.

Mrs. J. J. Rafter of Hartford, Ct., has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Rufus Flynt. Mrs. Rafter sang in the Congregational church choir Sunday.

Miss Irene C. LeGro entertained a number of her young friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. LeGro, on Converse avenue Saturday. The event was held in celebration of Miss LeGro's 10th birthday.

THREE RIVERS.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E. A. Thomas at 10 45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

David McDougall, formerly of Three Rivers, now telegraph operator at Barre Plains, was married to Miss Martha Mixuer at North Dana on Thursday of last week. Mr. Bert Gilmore of Barre was best man, and Miss McDougall, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. S. Kellerman with a ring, in the presence of a few relatives and intimate friends.

THORNDIKE.

E. R. Shabbott was in town over Sunday visiting his family. Mr. Shabbott will return to town from Winchendon Springs in about a week.

T. D. Middaugh's "World of Fun" company played a return engagement at Union Hall on Tuesday evening to a rather small audience.

The Thorndike Literary and Social Club will complete its organization this evening, when the committee on rules will report. At a recent meeting of the club these officers were chosen: President, Michael Coffee; treasurer, David Fleming; secretary, P. W. Fleming The club has a membership of 30.

D. F. Sullivan and John Murphy are enjoying a carriage drive to Greenville, N. H.

Miss Nellie Lynch, 22, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. William Williams, at 12 30 p. m. Monday after an illness of several months. Miss Lynch was well known in town, where she had many friends who mourn her loss. The funeral was held from her late home on Wednesday and was largely attended. The deceased leaves a father, sister, and several brothers.

A report which was circulated in town on Sunday by unknown parties that a Polish child had been injured in a fight, from the effects of which it had died, caused much comment upon the street. Upon investigation it proved to be a falsehood. The father of the child takes the report rather seriously, and has been doing much work in trying to find out the one who started the story. Such reports and doings are, it is said, dispatched to their own country and are injurious to their friends at home, as well as to themselves when they return, should they do so.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. Childs of Lowell is visiting her son, Agent E. G. Childs.

Miss Josephine Shea of Pawtucket was at her home over Sunday.

Mrs. W. E. Hall has been visiting in Lowell during the past week.

Thomas D. Carmody has moved into his new house on the old Murdock place.

Mrs. Mary Joslyn has been visiting her brothers in Greenfield and Holyoke the past week.

Rev. B. McKeany, who has been confined to the house by sickness, is able to be out again.

All the schools in the village were closed Wednesday, on account of the fair at Belchertown.

Agent and Mrs. E. G. Childs and Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Armstrong spent several days this week in New York.

John Grey, station agent of the Boston and Albany railroad at Hinsdale, called on friends here Wednesday.

Michael J. Donoghue has given up his position in the box shop and taken one as bartender for M. Moriarty.

Lewis R. Holden has been spending the week with his family at Mrs. Holden's former home in Bernardston.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Mansfield Wednesday. Tom is naturally very proud over the occurrence.

The quarterly conference of the M. E. church official board was held last Sunday evening, Rev. J. O. Knowles of Springfield presiding.

R. L. Bond started work Monday on the ditch for the pipe from his reservoir on Pleasant street, but the work has been stopped awaiting the arrival of pipe.

Daniel B. Sullivan, who graduated from Amherst College last spring, went to Michigan last Saturday. He will enter the University of Michigan medical school at Ann Arbor.

One of the Boston Duck Company's pair of black horses was severely injured last week by stepping on a large wire nail, and will be laid up for some weeks. Dr. Page of Amherst attended the horse.

A. N. Southwick of New York city is the guest of R. L Bond. Mr. Southwick spends some time in this section every fall during the hunting season, and usually succeeds in bagging a pretty good string of birds.

A large number of Bondsville people attended the cattle show at Belchertown Wednesday. Many stayed to the dances in the evening. Part of the mill shut down about ten o'clock, as nearly everybody wanted to go to the show.

The series of prayer meetings at the Methodist church will be continued another week. The meetings have been very successful so far, and the attendance very good. The singing in charge of Rev. G. W. Simonson is a very pleasing feature.

Not every Polander that comes before the Palmer court is from Bondsville, although one would think so from some of the paper reports. The six or seven who appeared in court this week, and whose cases were put over to the 16th, were not from Bondsville as stated, but were from Thorndike.

Nephtalie Girouard has nearly recovered from his recent sickness, but has been advised by a Boston physician that he will be unable to do any more work in the mill. Mr. Girouard will devote his time to the poultry business, into which he has been working for some time. He has built several good poultry houses and expects to winter about two hundred hens.

Patrick Moriarty trotted his horse, Eros, Jr., at Ware last Saturday, and according to reports of some who were present he did not receive very good treatment by the management. His horse came in second in the first two heats, but was put back and second place given to a Ware horse, which did not trot as fair as Eros, Jr. Moriarty withdrew his horse and refused to finish the race, as there did not seem to be any chance of being treated fairly.

Matters of Political Interest.

James F. Hill of Warren has been nominated for representative in the 5th Worcester district by the Democrats.

A. H. Sherwin of Springfield has been nominated by the Democrats of the first Hampden senatorial district as the opponent of W. W. Leach of Palmer.

Ludlow Democrats have nominated James Haviland for representative in the Second Hampden district, against A. D. King of the same town.

The following are members of the recently elected Republican county committee: G. M. Hitchcock of Brimfield, Sumner Smith of Hampden, W. L. Webber of Holland, A. H. Bartlett of Ludlow, W. L. Ricketts of Monson, C. S. Ruggles of Palmer, H. E. Shaw of Wales, F. L. Stebbins of Wilbraham.

The Republican nominee for representative in the Second Hampden district is A. D. King of Ludlow. Mr. King is engaged in business at North Wilbraham, is a Grand Army man, has been prominent in the politics of his town and has been for several years a member of Ludlow's board of assessors.

BORN.

In Palmer, 12th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bogue.

In Bondsville, 13th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Mansfield.

In Worcester, 12th, a son to Frank W. and Flora A. Washburn.

MARRIED.

In Palmer, 13th, by Rev. F. E. Jenkins, George Colgrove of Palmer and Agnes M. Place of New London, Ct.

In Palmer, 14th, by Rev. C. R. Minard, Edward W. Robinson of Pittsfield and Miss Mary Shibdore of Three Rivers.

In Warren, 12th, by Rev. T. A. Fischer, William H. Hitchcock and Lillian Whiteside.

In Brimfield, 13th, by Rev. R. J. Kyle, N. F. Bradley of Wales and Malora A. Booth of Brimfield

DIED.

In Thorndike, 11th, Nellie Lynch, 22

In Monson, 12th, Mrs. Mary Stone, 58

In Warren, 7th, Mrs. Maria Bishop, 61.

In Ware, 10th, Mrs. Margaret O'Brien, 70.

SECOND-HAND Windows and Doors for sale. 29-4 G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two 6 room tenements on Thorndike street. 28 tf C. W. JOHNSON.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12 tf

TO RENT.—Small tenement in Commercial Block. C. D. HOLBROOK. 9 tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

TENEMENT TO RENT in C. L. Gardner's house, Converse avenue. 20-tf Inquire of W. W. LEACH.

HOUSE with seven rooms on Pine street for rent after Nov. 1st. J. A. PALMER. Palmer, Sept. 30th, 1897. 27 1

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31 tf

FOR SALE.

At Warren Woolen Mills, Lower Village.

Cloaking Fabrics of all kinds for ladies and children, at very low prices.

Yours Respectfully,
SAYLES & JENKS.

Strayed or Stolen

from my pasture, situated in the Town of Brimfield, one Jersey Heifer, two years old; color yellow; the shells of both horns have been broken off. Said heifer belonging to John O'Grady of Monson Whoever will give information leading to her recovery will be suitably rewarded.

J. H. CARPENTER.

Monson, Oct. 11th, 1897.

WANTED.

Good Weavers for Crompton box looms. Good pay and steady work.

Apply to the LORRAINE MFG. CO., Westerly, R. I.

POTATOES

..at..

Wholesale and Retail.

Car Lots a Specialty.

C. D. Holbrook,

Main Street, Palmer.

LATE SUGGESTIONS.

Perhaps we are stating what you already know, when we tell you that the quality and price of our

Ladies' Capes and Jackets

at once attract the attention of all.

A full line of the latest novelties in DRESS TRIMMINGS and RIBBONS in Plaids and Roman Stripes.

Wrappers, Skirts, Underwear, Hosiery, in fact, everything you want.

A SPECIAL BARGAIN in LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR AT 19c.

D. L. BODFISH,

Cross Block,
PALMER.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Bed Blankets.

White Bed Blankets, with borders ..... 49c pair.
White Bed Blankets, plain ..... 49c pair.
Gray Bed Blankets, with borders ..... 49c pair.

Comfortables.

Comfortables ..... 50c to $2 each.
Comfortables ..... 50c to $2 each.
Comfortables ..... 50c to $2 each.

Bed Spreads.

Bed Spreads ..... 60c to $3
Bed Spreads ..... 60c to $3
Bed Spreads ..... 60c to $3

Eiderdowns.

Elderdowns ..... 25c yard.
Elderdowns ..... 25c yard.
Elderdowns ..... 25c yard.

Ladies' Hose.

Ladies' Hose ..... 5c pair.
Ladies' Hose ..... 5c pair.
Ladies' Hose ..... 5c pair.

Pillow Case Tubing.

Pillow Case Tubing, 42 and 45 inch.
Pillow Case Tubing, 42 and 45 inch.
Pillow Case Tubing, 42 and 45 inch.

Sheets and Pillow Cases.

Unbleached Sheets, 81x90 inches ..... 45c each.
Don't fail to look at these sheets.
Bleached Sheets, 81x90 inches ..... 50c each.
Don't fail to look at these sheets.
Pillow Cases, bleached ..... 10c each.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE, Lawrence Block, Palmer. Telephone 2-14.

So you will know something about our

TRUSSES

when you call. Should you want a Truss you will find a good variety to select from. We guarantee them to hold and to be worn with comfort or no sale. We apply them if desired and warrant satisfaction.

Just One Word,

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
Palmer, Mass.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15, 1897.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

M. D. Blodgett has been drawn as juror.

Mrs. M J. Bradway is visiting friends at Norwood.

Mrs. W. S. Best of Boston is visiting her father, Horace Squier.

Rev. A. M. Blackford of Shirley is visiting Rev. Harry Blackford.

Miss Adah Willard of North Adams is visiting at A. A. Baldwin's.

John Connell has resigned his position as clerk at the Monson House.

Mrs James Tobin is quite ill with rheumatism at her home on High street.

Day Spring lodge of Masons held a special communication Tuesday evening

Mr. and Mrs R C. Millar are visiting friends at South Royalston, Mass.

Mrs F. B Weaver of Springfield is visiting at E. M Hatch's in South Monson.

Mrs George H. Newton returned Monday from a seven weeks' visit in West Upton.

William L. Ricketts is home from a two-weeks' visit with friends in Eldorado, Ohio.

Daniel Riley is able to be out again after being confined to the house for the past few weeks.

Mrs. Norah Riley of Cambridge is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jerry Scannell, in South Monson.

Mrs. Charles E. Stebbins and Mrs H. C Wood are taking a carriage drive through Vermont.

Eugene Shaw of Boston is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Shaw, on Cushman street.

M. J. Kiely of New London has been spending a week at Mrs. John Corcoran's on Main street.

Mrs. N. E Heath and son Leslie of Stockbridge are spending a few days with Mrs. Elizabeth Entwistle.

Leonard G. Cushman and George L. Cushman and family have moved into their new house on Harrison avenue.

The following letters are advertised at the post office; Mrs. John Blake, Maggie Mayo, E B. Parkhurst, George Walsh.

Mrs. E. O. Knowlton, who has been spending the summer at her house on Pease avenue, has returned to Rockbottom.

Mrs. G. C. Flynt and son Henry returned Monday from Brooklyn, where they have been on account of the death of a relative.

Mrs. G. M. Severy, Miss Edith Severy and Mrs. J. E. Severy of Springfield spent Sunday at F. E. Severy's on Pleasant street.

William Deverell and family have moved to Centerville, R. I., where Mr. Deverell has taken a position as boss weaver in a large mill.

G. L Keeney and Fred E. Fairbanks took a bicycle trip to Holyoke to-day to attend the big parade and drill that took place there.

Rev. Harry Blackford gave a very interesting talk to the Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church last Sunday evening on the recent convention held at Lowell.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church held a meeting in the church parlors yesterday afternoon at which it was decided to hold a harvest supper and social on Tuesday night, October 26th.

Plans are being made for an entertainment to be given in Memorial Hall soon by Joseph Latoy and company. It will probably be given under the auspices of the Monson Orchestra, after which there will be a dance.

The first of Prof. Harry Lane's dancing lessons was held in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening, and although there was a large attendance, yet the lack of interest shown did not give a very promising outlook for a large dancing class this fall.

Haley & Whitney's minstrels are to give a show in Memorial Hall to-morrow night. Monson is especially favored, as this company seldom plays in towns so small as this, and they are deserving a large audience. There will be a street parade at 11.30; also a band concert in front of the hall at 7 o'clock.

There will be a concert and ball in Memorial Hall Oct. 22d, with music by Brown's Orchestra, seven pieces, Prof. David Bissett prompter. The concert will begin at 8 o'clock, followed by dancing until 2 o'clock. Floor director, Morton L. Miller; aids, Ezra Gould, Ralph Darling, Charles B. Howard and Henry. Miller. Tickets for concert fifty cents, and for concert and ball seventy-five cents.

The Woman's Relief Corps is planning to celebrate, on the 23d, its sixth anniversary. A supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock, for which six cents will be charged; the admission will also be six cents. Home-made candy will be sold during the evening, and there will also be a package table or fish pond, at which each package will be sold at six cents. The proceeds of the evening will go towards buying a piano.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church held its annual meeting in the church last evening and elected the following officers for the coming year: President, G. H. Seymour; vice president, Miss Gertrude Bennett; secretary, Miss Musa Babbitt; treasurer, George Clough; chairman of devotional committee, William L. Ricketts; lookout, Miss Mary Hobbs; social, Miss Lena Babbitt; post office missions, Miss Carrie Chapin.

Mrs. Mary Stone, 58, wife of William J. Stone, a machinist employed at R. M. & T. Reynolds's mill, died at her home in South Monson Tuesday evening from the effects of a cancer, from which she has suffered for several months. She leaves besides a husband, six sons and one daughter, Mary, at home, William, a student at the Philadelphia Dental school, George H. at the Albany Medical school, and Michael, Thomas, James and Francis Fitzpatrick. The funeral was held yesterday morning at 9.30 o'clock at St. Patrick's church, the burial being in the Catholic cemetery.

The repairs which have been made on Academy Hill by the selectmen are a great improvement to the street. The hill has been in bad condition for some time, as nothing has been done to it for a number of years. Considerable complaint has been made because the selectmen were so slow in commencing the work, but they had very good reasons for their course, as it was quite a long job and they did not care to commence it until they were able to finish it, so have left it until this time. Academy Hill, also the road which has just been built in front of Memorial Hall, and the new strip north of Reynolds's bridge are to be rolled with the steam roller, which will make them as hard and level as the strip south of Pendergast's market, which was built early in the summer.

The first of the week the firemen appointed one man from each company to make arrangements for the Thanksgiving ball. The following were the committee: Chief engineer D. B. Needham, L. C. Flynt, E. P. Donovan; chemical No. 1, Charles B. Howard; No. 2, Henry F. Miller, hose No. 1, T. J. Sault; No. 2, Nelson Bugbee; No. 3, Charles Entwistle; hook and ladder, J. Lyons, Jr. This committee held a meeting in No. 4. engine house last evening and appointed the following committees for November 25th: Floor director, D. B. Needham; assistants, H. F. Miller, Charles Howard, E. P. Donovan, A. H. Orcutt, Charles Entwistle; aids, members of the department; reception committee, L. C. Flynt, F. A Bills, J. M. Fagan, E. S. Howlett, G. C. Flynt, Bruno Ritter, Frank Entwistle, John Lyons, Jr. Music will be by Leibinger's orchestra of Brattleboro, Vt., C. Q. Knapp conductor, Prof. E. Wales of Concord, N. H., prompter.

WEST WARREN.

Mrs. William Merritt and daughter were in town over Sunday.

Miss Maud Ham of Springfield made a visit to her grandfather, Mr. John Shaw, last week.

Joseph Davis has returned to his daughter's home in Milton, N. B., after a three-weeks' visit with his son and friends here.

WALES.

Mrs. Allie Shaw and son of Ashuey, R. I., are visiting at Eden S. Shaw's.

Mrs. Lizzie Rourk, son Walter and daughter Ada have been spending the week in Springfield.

Mrs. Josephine Webber of Worcester, who has been visiting here for three weeks, returned home this week.

Mrs James Hubbard, and son and daughter, who has been spending the summer here, returned to their home in Kansas Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs. W. A. Lyon has returned from New York, where they have been for a week buying goods for their store, and have now a line of millinery and fancy goods.

Mrs. Prayer of Utica, N. Y., is critically ill with typhoid malarial fever at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Braman. Dr. Fuller of Monson was called to counsel with Dr. Ross on Monday.

Mr. Bradford, Fred and Ernest Worth are putting in some time in hunting. One day all three went with one gun and a dog. They took turns at the gun while the others carried the game, and were quite exhausted with their burden.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

Ansel Pomery of Springfield called on his sister, Mary Pomery, Sunday.

Mrs. A. A. Bennett of Ludlow is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Fuller.

Miss Ida Fuller of Palmer visited her cousin, Miss Nellie Fuller, Sunday.

Will Howard Bearse of Providence was the guest of Eunice E. Bell, Sunday.

Rev. N. Vauder Pyl of Holliston made a flying visit to friends in town Tuesday.

Mrs. F. H. Strickland has returned from a visit to friends in Boston, Lynn and Gloucester.

Mrs. Herbert Searles and son Howard of Marlboro have been visiting her sister, Mrs. H. W. Cutler.

The annual meeting of Grace church was held Monday evening and the following officers were elected: Clerk, E. W. Wall; treasurer, H. W. Cutler; superintendent of Sunday school, J. M. Perry; assistant, L. G. Stacy; member of standing committee to fill vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. M. H. Cooley, Mrs. J. M. Perry; for three years, Mrs. D. W. Mowry.

A pleasant birthday surprise party was that given Charles and Arthur Ricker Monday evening, the former having passed his 21st birthday on Saturday, the latter his 18th on Monday. The evening was spent very pleasantly by the young people in various games, etc., and all enjoyed themselves to the utmost, the only drawback, according to some of the young ladies, being the dearth of gentlemen, there being only four "fellers" to 9 "girls."

HOLLAND.

Miss Ora Webber spent a few days of last week with friends in Wales.

Everett McIntyre of Southbridge spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs Henry Curtis spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Brookfield.

Mrs. Mary Robinson, proprietor of the Holland Hotel, moved to Worcester last Friday.

The fields and woods are alive with hunters, most of whom report excellent success.

Willie Bennett of Clinton is home for a short visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Bennett.

Miss Mary Robbins of Bristol, Ct., sister of the late William Robbins, who was for fifty years a resident of this town, called upon old friends and relatives in this vicinity last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Alexander of Worcester, with their two children, Marion and Prescott, are visiting their mother at the old homestead.

One evening last week, some rogue made a moonlight visit to the flag staff on the common and took the rope. He will need to be careful where he uses it, as the officers are on the lookout for him.

A company passing through town on their way to the Stafford fair early Thursday morning of last week made quite a disturbance. After an interview with the authorities their demeanor was much improved and their return through town was made in a quiet, orderly manner.

BRIMFIELD.

Mr. C. F Hall spent Sunday at his home in Nashua, N. H.

Miss Georgena Whitehouse entertained a few friends Wednesday.

Mrs. F. D. Lincoln has returned home from a visit in Mattapan.

The Ladies' Union met with Mrs. Charles Tarbell Thursday afternoon.

Miss Margaret Dunsmore is home again, having spent two weeks at Norton.

Mrs. Samuel Brown's house is greatly improved in appearance by its new coat of paint.

Dr. John L. Bacon, who has been spending a vacation of a number of weeks in Boston, has returned to his home.

Mr. A. Currier went with Mr. Charles Blood to his home in Ware Friday afternoon, returning Sunday evening.

The Herendeen Manufacturing Company of Geneva, N. Y., has been awarded the contract for the heating apparatus for the new hotel.

Mr. N. F. Bradley of Wales and Miss Malora A. Booth of Brimfield were joined in marriage by Rev. R. J. Kyle on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. The parents of the bride and brothers and friends were present. Mr. Bradley is favorably known in these towns, and Miss Booth has been a very successful teacher and will be missed in that direction. This couple enter on their new life with the best wishes of a large circle of friends.

A union meeting of the Southbridge, Sturbridge, Fiskdale and Brimfield C. E. societies was held in the First Congregational church of this town Tuesday evening. The speaker of the evening was Rev Mr. Peasely of Cambridge. It is to be regretted that so small an audience was present to listen to so excellent an address, but many were prevented from attending on account of the storm. After the exercises a collation was served in the vestry.

BELCHERTOWN.

Henry A. Denny, the oldest Mason in the state, passed his 95th birthday Sunday. Mr. Denny makes his home with his daughter, Mrs. John Anderson.

A special meeting of Union Grange was held Friday evening and degrees were conferred upon a class of 13. The grange will visit the Amherst Grange this evening and will furnish the entertainment.

The arrival of a merry-go-round on the common Sunday caused considerable talk among the citizens. It was the fault of no one, however, that its arrival should have occurred on the Sabbath, as it had been detained by an accident.

The Woman's Missionary Society has elected these officers: President, Mrs Maria S. Longley; vice president, Mrs. Alice L. Kendall; secretary and treasurer, Miss Joan Ferry; executive committee, Mrs. Newton, Mrs. Chapin, Mrs. Slauter, Miss Hattie Alden; musical director, Mrs. H. D. Longley.

It was an ideal day for the cattle show at Belchertown Wednesday. It is estimated that about 8000 people attended, coming from all points of the compass within a radius of many miles. The parade at 10.45 a. m. was the feature of the day. The marshall and aids led, followed by the Haydenville cornet band and a carriage containing the president, oldest member of the club, and the selectmen; Grandma Graves, a centurian riding in a wagon older than herself her horse being led by her son dressed in a costume of 1776; A. W. Stacy with two men over 90 years of age, followed by decorated carriages. There were many handsome floats and the whole parade in every detail was very fine. The exhibit at the hall was up to the standard of that of the county fairs. The Hatch experiment station of the college at Amherst showed 81 varities of potatoes, and the other exhibits were good. The fakirs were there in all their glory and were well patronized.

WARE.

Bryan Rohan has resigned his position as salesman in the Fenn market and will open a market of his own.

Work on the macadam road has been at a standstill a number of days this week for want of trap rock from the quarry.

The amateur photographer's exhibition will be given in the town hall next Wednesday evening. The stereopticon will show two pictures from each of 40 contributors.

An unoccupied house on the farm of Daniel Sanford was totally destroyed by fire early Tuesday morning The cause of the fire is unknown. Loss is about $1500, with insurance.

The nine-years-old son of Noah Marland of Eddy hill died Saturday of diphtheria and was buried at once. Another case of this disease has been reported from the Davis house on Walnut street.

The commission by the superior court to decide about the abolition of the five railroad crossings in Ware, with the lawyers and engineers employed on each side, will view the premises one week from to-morrow.

A number of sporting events have been arranged by A. B. Ruggles to be held on the driving park to-morrow afternoon, which includes a one mile race, best two in three heats, between the horse Judge Clark and a bicycle rider for a $50 prize.

Officer Ramsdell arrested John Laduke on Main street Saturday evening for disturbing the peace. Laduke made a stubborn resistance but was finally lodged in the "coop." The officer then arrested two men who refused to render him assistance.

A Polish boy was run into by Frank Southworth on South street Monday. He was knocked down and his jaw broken. The boy was playing with two companions and backed suddenly in the way of Mr. Southworth, who was unable to stop.

Mrs. Margaret O'Brien, 70, died Sunday at her home on Otis avenue. Mrs. O'Brien had been a boarding house mistress until her health failed. She leaves two sons, John and W. D., and one daughter, Miss Margaret O'Brien. The funeral was held Tuesday morning, with a requiem mass, from All Saints' church.

About 400 people attended the horse races on the Ware driving park last Saturday. The 2 25 class was won by Jennie Lambert in three straight heats No 4 hose company did not succeed in breaking its record of 33 seconds for running 200 yards, laying 200 feet of hose, breaking connections and connecting with the hydrant, but made the time 38⅔ seconds. Lemieux won the half-mile championship bicycle race, with Ruggles second and Yell third.

WARREN.

The Warren Grange will give a supper in Grand Army hall this evening.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Royce Strickland on Bacon street this afternoon.

Wilson H. Fairbank and wife are enjoying a vacation at their camp in the Adirondacks.

Haley and Whitney's San Francisco minstrels will occupy the town hall Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Weed of Newton were the guests of Miss Mary S. Hitchcock Sunday.

Mrs. Whitaker of Brattleboro, Vt, has been at her home on Crescent street for a few days this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert W. Hastings of Brookline are guests of Mrs. J. W. Hastings on Maple street.

The quarterly meeting of the Spencer Union of Christian Endeavor was held at Brookfield Wednesday.

James Hill was nominated for representative from this district at the Democratic convention at Brookfield.

Rev. Mr. Bassett of Ware occupied the Congregational pulpit Sunday morning, in exchange with Rev. W. B. Forbush.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Annie Atwood Jones of West Brookfield and Edward Price, Jr., of Warren, next Wednesday.

Miss Forbush of Arlington has been chosen to fill the vacancy at the East street school building made by the resignation of Miss Eva G. Oakes.

The Warren Specialty Company has secured of the inventor, Frank E. Harthan, the right to manufacture and sell his patent metallic packing for piston rods and valve stems.

Dr. Daniels of the American Board will deliver an address in the Congregational church to-night, giving an account of the annual meeting at New Haven this week. He will be accompanied by other speakers.

Mrs. Martha Bishop, 61, wife of William H. Bishop, died on Thursday of last week of heart disease. Mrs. Bishop had not been well for some time, but her death was unexpected and came as a shock to her many friends, by whom she was loved and highly esteemed. The funeral was held from her late home Saturday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

A pleasant home wedding occurred at the home of William Whiteside, on West Main street, Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock, when Miss Lillian Whiteside was married to William H. Hitchcock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. A. Fisher of the Congregational church Only near relatives were present. After their wedding trip they will reside on Maple street, where they will be at home after December 1st.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea for Constipation, It's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Catarrh Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy; sold on a guarantee. Nasal injector free. Sold J. B. Shaw.

HOLYOKE HEARD FROM.

Some News and Views Picked Up in That City by Our Representative.

"I came to Holyoke shortly after Franklin Pierce was elected President," said Mr. Leo Brackman of 145 Dwight street, "and I have lived here ever since. Over forty-three years spent in the city has given me a wide circle of acquaintances not confined to Holyoke alone, but all over the center of the state All those who know me will take my word for it and those who want a corroboration of what I am going to say, but who are unable to see me personally, have only to write for it. I want this fact made known, Doan's Kidney Pills did me more good than anything else I ever tried. Every winter I have had an attack of lameness and soreness about my kidneys and trouble with the secretions. I have often been laid up with it unable to do anything. I had a pretty bad spell some time ago of urinary difficulty, with dizziness or unsteadiness in the head and also aching across the loins. This sent me hunting for something to remove it and I selected Doan's Kidney Pills. I did not expect them to do me much good, for I had tried so many things that did me no good, I had very little faith in advertised remedies. I was surprised. I repeat, Doan's Kidney Pills did me more good than anything else I ever tried. My back does not ache as it did, and the urinary complaint does not trouble me. I have not got rid of the rheumatism yet, but I am still using the medicine and I believe it will eventually leave me."

Just such evidence as this can be had right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, ask them what their customers report to them.

Doan's Kidney Pills 50 cents per box. For sale by all dealers. Sent by mail on receipt of price Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

CAMPAIGN NEWS.

How the Progress of Events Can Best Be Followed.

The State and local campaigns this fall give promise of interest hardly secondary to that of the Presidential contest of a year ago. By their results will be determined the first expression of the people of their feeling regarding the new national Administration and the changes that it has wrought in the country. All parties feel the importance of hard work, and will put forth strenuous exertion to gain ballots. The battle of silver and gold will be continued, involving the future of the Democratic Party. Local contests there are in abundance, too, the effects of which may not be very far-reaching, but yet possessing a peculiar and strong interest.

It is a question of importance to every wide-awake person where may be had the best reports of political events and the progress of the campaigns. It is a question, however, that is easily settled, for the Boston Journal meets all requirements, however exacting. This is one of the departments of a newspaper in which the Journal has always excelled, and this year it is to be stronger than ever before. The work of one of the best cartoon artists in the country will daily add brightness to the news. The news reports will be impartial, fair, reliable and comprehensive, and no one, whether Republican, silver Democrat or gold Democrat, can afford to be without the Journal this fall.

Treat Your Child Fairly.

The health of our children is a stubborn question. Some children seem to thrive under every adverse condition. Others with every care are sickly and weak and nothing seems to help them. They are frail, puny, constantly ailing.

Take your child to the great specialist in children's diseases, Dr. Greene, of Nervura fame, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., write to him and give the little one the benefit of the best advice. No charge whatever is made for such consultation or advice, whether you call or write. The success of this world-famous doctor in treating children's diseases is phenomenal, and your child should have this chance to be strong and well. Everybody admires healthy children, and no one has done so much to make children healthy as this specialist. Your child is entitled to health and Dr. Greene's advice and treatment will build up and strengthen the weak constitution.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that the physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from the first dose, and half a dozen bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

IF YOU are in any degree a sufferer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, or Constipation you will find immediate relief by discarding coffee and using "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee."

Not For Everything.

But if you have weak kidneys, bladder trouble or distressing kidney complaint, then Swamp-Root will prove to be just the remedy you need. Too frequent desire to urinate, scanty supply, pain or dull ache in the back is convincing evidence that your kidneys and bladder need doctoring.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfils every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggist, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the Palmer JOURNAL and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this vegetable compound. Call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros. Bondsville.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER NATIONAL BANK, at Palmer, in the State of Mass., at the close of business, October 5, 1897.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$237,082.40
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		1,166.92
U. S. bonds to secure U. S. deposits		100,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		19,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc		28,845.20
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		4,300.00
Due from approved reserve agents		23,318 66
Checks and other cash items		223.40
Notes of other National banks		1,395.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		214.34
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$15,570 10	
Legal-tender notes	1,800.00	17,370.10
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent of circulation)		4,500.00
TOTAL		$437,426.02

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	19,907.96
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000.00
Dividends unpaid	1,429.00
Individual deposits subject to check	180,063.59
Demand certificates of deposit	25,834.47
Cashier's checks outstanding	191.00
TOTAL	$437,426 02

State of Massachusetts, County of Hampden, ss: I, Chas. B. Fiske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. B. FISKE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of October, 1897.

WILLIAM W. LEACH, Justice of the Peace.

{SEAL.}

Correct—Attest:

JAS. B. SHAW,
J. F. HOLBROOK,
GEO. M. ATKINS, } Directors.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw, J. S. Loomis,
H. P. Holden, C. L. Gardner, H. G. Loomis,
E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy,
Wm. Holbrook, G. E. Buck, W. W. Leach,
W. E. Stone, C. F. Grosvenor, F. A. Royce,
George Robinson, H. Ward.

AUDITORS,
W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT,
C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw,
E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER,
H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

I OFFER

One of the largest and finest stocks of CARRIAGES and WAGONS. I buy goods of the best makers in the country and sell at prices defying competition.

Dealers having large expenses try to make buyers believe I undersell because I buy cheap goods. I place my goods and prices in contrast with those of any dealer. Have all styles. I own my premises and am at no expense in managing the carriage business. I do all my work and sell from 300 to 400 carriages a year. If I have not on hand what you want, I will build what you wish.

You can find me in West Springfield, on the Holyoke electric line, at a cost of 5 cents, and you can save $5 to $25 on a carriage or wagon.

See my stock of ROBES, BLANKETS and HARNESS. Remember the place, Edson Clark's old stand, West Springfield, Mass.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of William Kurz, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Carrie A. Kurz of said Palmer, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the third day of November, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this first day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety seven.

28-3 SAMUEL B SPOONER, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, SS, PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Joslah Gates, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Minerva M. Gates, of said Palmer, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the third day of November, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and and ninety-seven.

28-3 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

Forbes & Wallace's

Great Money-Saving Sale

...OF...

Stylish New Merchandise!

Matchless and Unprecedented in Western Mass.

This advertisement concerns the welfare of every person within trading distance of this great establishment. The great buying power of our organization has operated to your advantage many and many a time, but never more so than now. To-day we are presenting the lowest prices ever recorded on good goods---and this in spite of high prices and the new tariff.

Forbes & Wallace, Springfield.

FOOT BALLS,

Large Assortment.

GUNS,
AMMUNITION,
BICYCLES.

HARDWARE,
PAINTS and OILS,
WINDOW GLASS.

Buck's
Hardware Store,
Main St., Palmer.

W. C. NEWMAN. The New Cloak Store.

When Sir Walter Raleigh spread his CLOAK upon the ground for Queen Elizabeth to walk on, he evidently

. . . KNEW HIS BUSINESS. . . .

In a modest way, we think we know ours, sufficiently to give the people what they want, at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

Our method of doing business will be to quote you a price and let YOU judge what the article is worth. We find that the ladies themselves know considerable about the value of

CLOAKS, SKIRTS, WAISTS, ETC., ETC.

Why shouldn't they? We want no more effective advertising than their approval.

Beautifully Embroidered Capes, $5.
Exquisitely Finished Jackets from $5.50 to $15.
Handsome Astrachan Cloth Capes, 30 inches long, lined and Trimmed with Fur, $8.75.

COLLARETTES, KLONDIKES, SCARFS, PELERINES,

in all kinds of Furs at very low figures.

CHILDREN'S JACKETS IN GREAT VARIETY...AT

W. C. Newman's, Nassowanno Block, . . . Palmer.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

Violin and Piano Lessons

GIVEN BY
JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

Open Every Monday and Saturday Evening.

SWELL SACK SUITS.

Swell Garments and styles heretofore unknown among the ready-made clothing dealers---all the quality, all the style, all the expert tailoring and workmanship of custom goods.

Single and double-breasted Sacks, $15, 18, 20. Grand lines, $10, 12.

Specialties in Stout Suits---no trouble to fit large men from our line of extra sizes; $10 to 25.

New Overcoat patterns arriving daily---every new discovery in the field of fashion is here, and at prices as low or lower than ever---$10, 12, 15, 18, 20.

NEW HATS, NEW NECKWEAR, ETC.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD.

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

J. B. SHAW,

WE HAVE JUST OPENED THE BEST LINE OF DRESS GOODS EVER SHOWN IN THIS STORE. PLAIDS ARE ONE OF THE LEADERS, AND WE SHOW A LINE FROM 10c TO 75c PER YARD.

NOVELTIES ARE ANOTHER LEADER. IT IS WONDERFUL WHAT PRETTY GOODS CAN BE HAD FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

IN WASH GOODS THERE IS NO END TO THE BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS AND COLORINGS SHOWN IN PERCALES, CAMBRICS, AND PRINTS.

BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, AND QUILTS.

UNDERWEAR FOR THE MULTITUDE. A VERY LARGE LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTING SHIRTS.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS UP TO DATE IN ALL RESPECTS.

COME AND SEE US.

Feeney's Block, Palmer.

You want Good Clothes? We have Good Clothes.

Young Men,
Middle Aged Men,
Old Men.

We make a specialty of catering to all ages and tastes in the line of fashionable wearing apparel, and are now fully prepared in all departments for the fall and winter trade.

The various lines carried by us were never so complete as now, and desirable wearing apparel was never so reasonable in price. We have

All the Desirable Styles

In Clothing, Hats, Neckwear, Gloves, Etc., and shall take pleasure in making you acquainted with the new styles in whatever you may wish.

C. K. Gamwell, Main St., Palmer.

Gentlemen!

Have you seen our line of

WINTER WEIGHT CORDOVAN SHOES for $5?

The BEST Cordovan, hand welt, Kangaroo top, outside backstay, full calf lined, heavy sole. A first-class and satisfactory shoe. A better one for the money it is impossible to produce.

BE SURE YOU SEE IT.

We wish you to REMEMBER that we have the best lines of medium and low priced goods that it is possible to procure. We don't carry a single line that we do not warrant for honest service, the kind that fit and wear well.

You Get One Hundred Cents' Worth of Shoes for One Dollar of . . . . .

FULLER, THE MONSON SHOEIST.

Our I's and.... ....Other Eyes.

Our I's are just as strong as they were fifty years ago, when we have cause to use them. But we have less and less cause to praise ourselves, since others do the praising, and we are more than willing for you to see us through other eyes. This is how we look to S. F. Boyce, wholesale and retail druggist, Duluth, Minn, who after a quarter of a century of observation writes:

"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than 25 years, both at wholesale and retail, and have never heard anything but words of praise from my customers; not a single complaint has ever reached me. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier, that has been introduced to the general public." This, from a man who has sold thousands of dozens of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is strong testimony. But it only echoes popular sentiment the world over, which has, **"Nothing but words of praise for Ayer's Sarsaparilla."**

Any doubt about it? Send for "Curebook" It kills doubts and cures doubters. Address J. C. AYER Co., Lowell, Mass.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON, General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCT. 3, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 7.35 and 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations.

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2.40 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.

LEAVE New London for Palmer and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.)

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

it's neglect of throat and bronchial troubles that leads to death-dealing disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

No wonder Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is praised by its users. Its curative effects are like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.

Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer, or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

An Economic Misfit.

The farmer turned in his easy chair,
"I paid my taxes to-day," said he,
"And maybe you think it's right and fair,
But durned if it looks that way to me,
Since I fixed the place, haint they had the face
To tax me as much again, by gee!"

"Of course I kicked! and I said, 'By darn!
I'd like to know if it's somethin' new,
When a man can't fix up his house and barn
'Thout payin' the town and the painters too?
It don't seem fair, and it don't look square,
To have to pay for the good you do!'

"Now Lizur Jones, his fence come down,
And he burnt it up (as I allus s'posed)
And his cows got loose and ranged the town,
But they taxed him less 'cause his land wa'nt closed.
It's like giving the prize for the crossest eyes,
And the freckles gals and the sunbiest nose.

"Er that's the way the country's run
To tax a man for his thrivin' way,
It 'pears to me that the more that's done
Towards improvin' things the less it pays,
Let your place run down and disgrace the town,
And your cows get into the road to graze.

—*Paul Pastnor, in National Single-Taxer.*

JOHN BROWN'S PISTOL.

In the window of a curiosity shop in Third avenue is exhibited the pistol which John Brown used at Harper's Ferry. It is a long-barrelled, short-grip, 32-caliber revolver of the "Chicopee" make, and all but one of its seven chambers contain loaded cartridges. That one chamber holds an exploded shell, and from it was undoubtedly fired the leader's last shot before he was overpowered by the marines in the engine house at Harper's Ferry. The weapon is just as it was when in 1859 Brown's raiders were defeated and killed or captured in their first encounter.

Arms had been sent to Brown while he was in Kansas fighting the Border ruffians and maturing his plans for freeing the slave. These arms were mostly pikes, but some rifles and revolvers were sent by friends in Massachusetts through the agency of a Mr. Brewer, and this pistol was in a consignment from that source. After the first attack at Harper's Ferry, Brown's men retired to the engine house, taking with them a number of prisoners, among them Captain Dangerfield of Virginia, paymaster of the United States army, who was Brown's first captive. At that time Brown was armed with a rifle and the Chicopee revolver. Captain, afterward Major Dangerfield, had known Brown slightly, and became much better acquainted with him during the brief period when he was a prisoner. He has written the most accurate account extant of the charge of the marines under Colonel Robert E. Lee, the breaking in of the engine house door, and the capture of Brown after he had fallen, with a dozen bayonet wounds in his chest and arms.

At Brown's request, the pistol found on him was presented to Captain Dangerfield as a memento. It remained in his possession uninterruptedly until 1884, when Thomas Hovenden, the artist, who was killed a few years ago at a railroad crossing in New Jersey while trying to rescue a child, was at work on his painting "Last Moments of John Brown." At that time the pistol was sent to Mr. Hovenden, who, however, could make no use of it in the picture, so it was returned to its owner. Subsequently it came into the possession of a relative of his, and was by him transferred to the dealer in curios in part payment of a debt. Not long after the weapon came into the dealer's possession his shop was visited by Edward G. Brewer, son of the man who had bought the arms for John Brown. The dealer mentioned the fact that he had John Brown's pistol.

"Show it to me," said Mr. Brewer. "If it is genuine it should be a Chicopee with a handsomely figured cylinder."

The curios dealer produced the revolver, which his visitor examined with great interest.

"That is the pistol, without doubt," said Mr. Brewer. "I can identify it positively."

Some time ago William H. Schieffelin offered $100 for the pistol, but the offer was declined. The dealer values it at $300. A Chicago collector and dealer once wrote to him to send the pistol for inspection, saying that he would probably buy it at the owner's price, but the owner replied that the weapon could be seen at his shop and nowhere else.

"It is to easy to imitate such a weapon," says the dealer. "He might have kept the original and sent me back a fac-simile. That was done, as I happen to know, in the case of one of the most famous shooting cases in the history of this city. The weapon came into the possession of a certain person who quietly substituted another, and the person who now congratulates himself on the possession of the pistol that killed so and so simply owns a bogus article."—*New York Sun.*

SAVED BY A WASP.

"'By what a slender thread,' etc; you know the quotation" said the lawyer who went West thirty years ago to win his spurs and then came back to civilization to win fame and fortune. "I'll give you an illustration.

"After I had been out there long enough to get acquainted with the people and their ways I was called upon to defend a young tenderfoot charged with murder. There was not the slightest doubt from a legal standpoint of his guilt. The only thing to be urged in his behalf was the fact that he had been bullied and frightened into a state of irresponsibility. I put up the best fight I could to save his neck, but the entire community was then under the influence of a strong reactionary sentiment. Lawlessness had gone too far of late and there was a stern determination to make an impressive example whenever opportunity offered. I was really without hope of securing an acquittal. But fate intervened in a way without precedent.

"The man best calculated to dominate the jury was baldheaded, large, big-voiced and pugnacious. The twelve good men and true had scarcely entered the jury room when a wasp flew into the open window, was attracted to the shining pate of the big man and resented an argumentative gesture with a sting that elicited a howl, followed by a volley of expressive frontier oaths. Two or three of the jurymen laughed and the baldheaded man made a dive for the place usually occupied by his six-shooter. It was missing, and by the time he got a 13-inch bowie from his bootleg he was being held and talked into reason. He realized how a slight provocation had put murder into his heart and how nearly he had committed the very crime on which he was setting in judgment. They brought in a verdict of 'not guilty,' and the big fellow told me afterward: 'If that devilish wasp had been anywhere else that afternoon, your tenderfoot would have hung. But after that prod he had my sympathy.'"—*Detroit Free Press.*

It was getting late, and still the venerable ex-United States Senator lingered in the parlor with the young people. Evidently something had to be done. "I hope, papa," said his daughter, gently but resolutely, "that you will not be offended if I now move a close call of the house, during which all persons not entitled to the floor will please retire, while Charlie and I discuss a question of personal privilege!"—*Truth.*

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA CURES BELVA A. LOCKWOOD, FOREMOST WOMAN OF HER TIME.

Belva A. Lockwood, the Acknowledged Leader of American Women, Has Been Cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura and Recommends Its Use to All Weak, Tired, Nervous, Run Down and Suffering People.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy Has Proved Itself the Greatest and Grandest Medicine In the World. It Cures the People. It Gives Health, Strength, Vitality and Vigor to All. Use It and Watch Your Aches Disappear and Your Strength Return.

BELVA A. LOCKWOOD.

There is no word so powerful among women, no influence so great, and no authority so high as the utterances of a recognized leader when speaking to her sister women for the good of womankind.

When, therefore, the voice of Belva A. Lockwood, of Washington, D.C., who is recognized among women as their mightiest leader and champion in all women's movements which mark this generation, is raised in the interests of women; when this most eminent woman lawyer and lecturer in the world, representative of her sex to such an extent that she has been twice nominated for President of the United States by the Equal Rights Party, who has been honored by membership in more American and Foreign Societies than any other woman, publishes the fact to the world that she owes her present good health and strength to the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, it comes as a positive proof, a revelation of the way to health to the thousands upon thousands of people who droop and languish under the burden of ill-health, over-taxed strength, nervous disorders and the weaknesses, pains and aches of female complaints.

It rings like a clarion note of hope and health for the weakened, worn out, discouraged women of our land, depressed alike in nerve power and bodily strength, who live on without strength, energy or ambition, but who will now know from the wonderful cure of Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, through the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura, and from her enthusiastic praise of this grand remedy and urgent advice to women to seek its remarkable health-giving, invigorating and restoring powers, that good health, strong nerves, vigorous bodies always follow the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

Mrs. Lockwood says:

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and am pleased to say that it has improved my digestion, relieved the sleeplessness under a great nervous strain, during which I believe that sleep would otherwise have been impossible, and seems in every way to have built up my general health. The attacks of faintness to which I had previously been subject have entirely disappeared. It increases the appetite, tends to cheerfulness and general good feeling, and leaves no ill effect.

"I can freely recommend it to all persons afflicted with nervous disorders, or that tired feeling which is so common. I recommend it also to nervous people, aged people and to all persons in delicate health."

BELVA A. LOCKWOOD, A. M. & B. L., Secretary American Peace Bureau."

Do not suffer another moment, but get Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and be cured. Remember it is not a patent medicine, but the tried and proven prescription of Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful physician in curing disease. Consultation, examination and advice free on all diseases at Dr. Greene's office, either by calling personally or by writing to Dr. Greene.

FRANKLIN'S CODE OF MORALS.

Temperance—Eat not to fullness; drink not to elevation.

Silence—Speak not but what may benefit others or yourself; avoid trifling conversation.

Order—Let all your things have their places; let each part of your business have its time.

Resolution—Resolve to perform what you ought; perform without fail what you resolve.

Frugality—Make no expense, but do good to others or yourself; that is, waste nothing.

Industry—Lose no time; be always employed in something useful; cut off all unnecessary actions.

Sincerity—Use no hurtful deceit; think innocently and justly; and if you speak, speak accordingly.

Justice—Wrong none by doing injuries, or omitting the benefits that are your duty.

Moderation—Avoide extremes; forbare resenting injuries.

Cleanliness—Suffer no uncleanliness in body, clothes or habitation.

Tranquility—Be not disturbed about trifles, or at accidents, common or unavoidable.

TO MOTHERS OF LARGE FAMILIES.

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., extends her invitation of free advice. Oh, women! do not let your lives be sacrificed when a word from Mrs. Pinkham, at the first approach of weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy.

MRS. A. C. BUHLER, 1123 North Albany avenue, near Humboldt Park, Chicago, Ill., says: "I am fifty-one years old and have had twelve children, and my youngest is eight years old. I have been suffering for some time with a terrible weakness; that bearing-down feeling was dreadful, and I could not walk any distance. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and they have cured me. I cannot praise your medicine enough."

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

...AT...

Wholesale Prices.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. Foskit,

- - - Foskit's Mills.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat.

250 Styles of

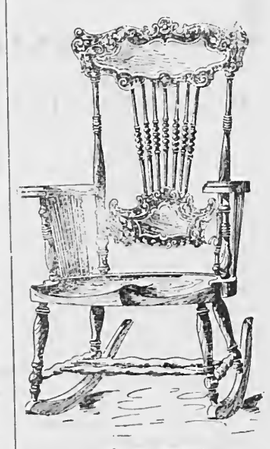
FANCY ROCKERS

on our floors, made in Antique Oak and Mahogany finish, with leather or polished saddle seats.

None on the market can equal them for finish, style and comfort at a third more money.

As a special inducement during this sale we will send them freight paid to any point in New England. Mail orders given prompt attention.

We give you two representative values from this immense line.



$3.75

Antique Oak and Mahogany Finish.

$4.50

Mahogany Finish Only.

Meekins, Packard & Wheat,

Springfield, Mass.

G. B. HAYES, BANKER and BROKER.

Holden's Block, Palmer.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin.

PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ALL TRADES GUARANTEED.

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

TELEPHONE 1-4. P. O BOX 457.

Hadn't Said.

"I love you," he told her devoutly
As she swift turned her eyes away.
"I love you—I love you—I love you—
And I care not 'cen though you say nay."

The maid turned her eyes to him slowly
And gave him a quizzical smile
Her flushes grew deeper and pretty
And her lips murmured softly the while.

"You care not—well, 'no' then—no—no—
That is—yes—really I should."
She stopped then and blushingly faltered:
"But I haven't as yet said I would."

THE DIFFERENCE.

Baby's got the measles, second boy is drooping, third one down on trundle bed, with dreadful cough, is "whooping." Mercury down to zero, wood pile some below it; man tries to be a hero but feels he cannot "go it." Wife is busy washing a host of dirty "duds," whilst ever and anon a tear falls silent in the suds. Husband rocks the cradle, "second" on his lap, soothes the third one with a kiss and hits the "fourth" a slap.

So from melancholy moans, and startling, troubled dreaming, the tune is changed to moanings, stifled sobs and screaming. Patience all exhausted, he roughly speeds the rocking, and roughly jolts the little sufferers with a rudeness that is shocking. Confusion worse confounded! A neighbor opens the door, and with voice and face astounded, says: "Have you heard the price of flour?" "No!" husband loudly hallows: "what's the latest news?" "Flour's seven dollars; six has been refused." A scream! 'Tis Sissy's voice, something comes athwart her. In she comes, all covered o'er with blood and dirty water. Old Brindle's gored the heifer, broke the yearling's thigh, knocked Sissy down and cut her, and scared a passer-by. Wife sits down, desparing, weary of her life, husband nothing caring for the weary strife—wonders whether Job, the man of many sores, when his wife bade him give up, led such a life indoors.

Meanwhile the wealthy mother sits in her easy chair, on its rich embroidered cover 'mid comfort everywhere, and wonders what they mean—these people that are poor—prating of the troubles they say that they endure. "If they only had her trials—knew what she underwent, they'd think that all the vials of wrath were on them spent," which sets us thinking, reader, that if rightly estimated, one-half of all our sorrows are sadly over-rated. And the moral of the rhyme though prose-ily it runs, is never borrow trouble, but take it as it comes.

THE ICE BOX.

Many otherwise neat housekeepers for some strange reason, neglect the ice-box systematically. Yet there is not a point in housekeeping where watchfulness and nicest care are so important, says the "*Woman's Home Companion.*" Indeed, no woman should trust the matter wholly to a servant, however careful the latter may be, for the health of her family is involved. It requires both intelligence and knowledge to understand why such great pains must be exercised in the care of food. Bridget will soon learn that the butter, milk and foods with odors must be kept on the lower shelf, stronger foods above—ascending as their ordors increase; but she is averse to learning why, and, indeed, is apt to resent it all as a bit of nonsence. Neither will she be convinced that something splashed on door or sides and left a few days can result in impairment to all the contents of the box, nor that certain foods (as cooked cabbage, strong cheeses and fish) must never find place in it at all.

A housekeeper should inspect her refrigerator every alternate day at least, require that it be wiped out daily with a cloth wet in soda and water, and thoroughly scoured with scouring-soap twice a week. The wiping out can be done in ten minutes, and no ten minutes in the day will be so profitably spent. The waste-pipe must be kept open and clean. It should never connect with a general drain-pipe, such an arrangement often resulting in the actual poisoning of all foods in the box, with diphtheria, typhoid, etc., as sequels. A saucer of powdered charcoal placed on the upper shelf (renewed every four days) will absorb odors and help keep the air pure. After a winter of disuse any refrigerator may be thoroughly purified by burning in it (tightly closed) the smallest-sized disinfecting sulphur candle.

FERRIS WHEEL SURPASSED.

One of the proposed novelties for the Omaha Trans-Mississippi exposition of 1898, is a mechanical device of gigantic dimensions, resembling the frame-work of a vast umbrella. The part corresponding with the stick is an enormous cylinder, thirty feet in diameter, constructed of steel plates firmly riveted, this structure rearing its head 250 feet above the level of the ground.

At the extreme top of the cylinder are to be fastened twelve long arms resembling the ribs of an umbrella—steel trusses reaching almost to the ground—and at the lower end of each of these ribs is suspended a car for carrying passengers, each car having a capacity of twenty persons. These monster ribs are raised by hydraulic power, acted by means of steel cables operating through the cylinder, aided by a device much resembling the part of an umbrella that comes into action when the umbrella is opened. By means of this mechanism the gigantic arms are raised until they are horizontal, the cars in the meantime being carried outward and upward until they reach a point 250 feet above the ground, the diameter of the huge circle formed by the suspended cars being also 250 feet.

When the highest point has been reached, another mechanism comes into play and the suspended cars are swung slowly around in a circle, and after this they are lowered to the ground. The sides of the cars are of glass, thus admitting of a very extensive view.—*New York Sun*

Undertaker (to assistant)—"Politeness is commendable, but even a good thing can be overdone, James. There are times when a courtesy is better omitted than given." Assistant—"When, sir?" Undertaker—"In such cases, for instance, as that of Mrs Leftover, who came in just now to pay the bill for her third husband's funeral. You were polite in asking her to call again, but a trifle overzealous, James—just a trifle."—*Puck.*

A minister in the north of Scotland took to task one of his hearers who was a frequent absentee. The accused man defended himself on the plea of a dislike to long sermons. "Deed, mon," said his reverend monitor, "if ye dinna mend, ye may land yoursel' where ye'll mae be troubled wi' sermons short or long." "Weel albins sae," replied John, "but it may be nae for the want of ministers."

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and $1.00 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

TIP MARKS ON TRUNKS.

Travelers whom every day brings back from the continent say that this season, more than recently, gives plentiful example of the freemasonry which exists among continental hotel employes. Usually on board the boats from Calais, Boulogne and Ostend notes are compared by tourists who have covered the same ground and followed the itinerary. The results are significant of "eye-opening." Some such colloquy as the following is often overheard:—

"My box and two portmanteaus were smashed fearfully by that villain of a porter at the Hotel des Bains Villavilla, and my wife and I could get no attendance."

"That is curious, for we were treated by all the servants most beautifully. May I ask you a question? Did you tip the servants properly at the previous place, Hotel de Luxe, Lucerne?"

"No; I confess it was an oversight. But what has that to do with the Villavilla hotel?"

"Everything; look at the hotel labels on your luggage. All on lower right-hand corner. That implies that you are mean and illiberal. Now look at mine; all the labels in the upper left-hand corner. That signifies liberality—treat this person well—encourage him—your politeness will be rewarded. My friend's bag here has a label stuck right in the middle, and that means: 'A good fellow—will tip, but very exacting, not easily pleased'."—*London Mail.*

OPERATIONS OF THE FEMININE MIND.

The operation of the feminine mind sometimes—perhaps always—passes understanding.

An Evanston spinster who presides over a fine residence in that classic suburb sent for the hostler the other day and gave him instructions to drown a litter of four half grown kittens which had become somewhat troublesome. Three of the kittens were easily captured, but the fourth ran under the barn, and the hostler, in trying to dislodge it with a pole, unintentionally broke one of the animal's legs.

Thereupon three of the kittens were given their quietus in the lake, but the fourth was taken into the house and tenderly cared for with splints and bandages.

"But why not let me put this critter out of misery, mum, like the rest of 'em?" asked the feline executioner.

"What!" exclaimed Miss Prim. "Drown a kitten in that condition? Never! We'll doctor her up a little and she'll be around again all right in a few days."

"But what are you going to do with her then, mum?" inquired the perplexed hostler.

"Well, after that," said the spinster with a sign, "I suppose you'll have to drown her."—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

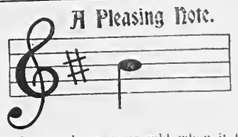
What Dr. A. E. Salter Says.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Gents: From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

A Pleasing Note.



Be sharp and cure your cold when it first appears. You can then cure it in a few hour with

Pneumonine.

The Standard Remedy for Colds. Every Bottle Guaranteed....

25 cents, All Druggists.

The Pneumonine Co.,

Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

CHILDS

14th YEAR.

Fall Term Opens Monday, August 30, 1897.

For results and positions for pupils Childs Business College leads all other business schools.

Courses: Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting by touch.

Send for catalogue and list of students in positions.

CHILDS BUSINESS COLLEGE, 346 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

E. E. CHILDS, B. J. GRIFFIN, Proprietors.

Lessons by Mail.

Guy Furniture Co

HONEST CARPETS.

Carpets that are all Wool, that have no shoddy, that have cheerful colors, that won't fade, that have natural restful designs, that are worth every cent you pay for them—these are the rule . . . . . .

We Ask You to Buy.....

We want your trade, be it large or small.

Just as soon sell you one Carpet or one piece of Furniture as a household, if that's all you need.

Mr Ten Eyck at the Henley Races experienced no smoother sailing than the purchaser of a Housekeeping Outfit at our Store.

KEEP ON THE WAVE OF PROSPERITY - - -

With the rest of the wide-awake housekeepers who depend on us for Supplies.

Our wonderfu business grows BETTER as it grow BIGGER.

Do you realize that we are selling enough Fine Furniture every day to stock an ordinary store—furnishing testimonials in double-quick time?

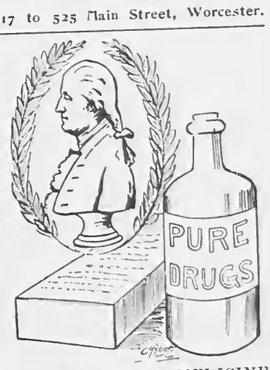
Hustling and planning never cease here. As fast as one benefit is found and given to the people, another is looked for. That's what keeps up this perpetual flow of pleasing results.

Easy Terms.....

Guy Furniture Co.,

409 Main St., Springfield.

517 to 525 Main Street, Worcester.



GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my CLIMAX COUGH CURE and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,

Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

JEWETT & SONS PERFECTION PURE WHITE LEAD

ST. LOUIS LEAD OIL CO. STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD ST. LOUIS, MO.

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD & OIL CO. PURE WARRANTED ROBERT COLGATE & CO.

PLEASE bear in mind the fact that the "best," or the "standard," in all lines commands a fair price. See list of the brands of Pure White Lead which are the standard. They are the best. Avoid those brands said to be "just as good," offered for "less money," and of "so called White Lead."

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH, Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

LUTHER-EAMES CO.

Just Call for a Moment

AND SEE THOSE

New Style Folding Cribs.

When closed you would not know one from a bookcase. Size 2 ft. 4 in wide, 4 ft. 2 in. long. Sold by us exclusively.

Prices $6.50, 7.50, 8.00 and 9.00.

A fine assortment of medium price OAK CHAMBER SETS on first floor. Best for the price in the city.

A large SOLID OAK SIDEBOARD for $12.98. We have not more than a dozen of these, and they will not stay with us long. These goods are finely finished.

VISIT OUR LAMP ROOM IN THE BASEMENT. Please bear in mind that we carry everything to furnish a house complete.

CASH OR INSTALLMENTS.

Luther-Eames Co., OPP. COURT SQ., SPRINGFIELD.

Toys will be shown Dec. 1st.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 22, 1897. NUMBER 30.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
O. B. FISKE & CO.

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O. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

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ALLEN, O. P., Wholesale and Retail Druggist and Bookseller.

BARTON, F. D., Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Main street.

BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

EAGER, F. M., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to Order, and dealer in Leather and Findings.

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FITCH, A. E., Law and Insurance, Savings Bank Block.

FRANCIS, R. B., Iron Foundry and Machine Shop.

GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

GOODES, E., Palmer Boot and Shoe Store, corner Main and Thorndike streets.

HAMILTON, J. A., Dealer in all kinds of Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Baled Hay and Straw. Fertilizers and Stock Food. Main street.

HOLBROOK, C. D., Flour, Grain, Feed and Masons' Supplies, Main street.

HOLBROOK, J. F., Dealer in all kinds of Coal. Agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at lowest rates.

HUGHES, T. H., Dealer in Stoves and Ranges. Plumbing and Job Work of all kinds.

LEACH, W. W., Attorney at Law.

LEGRO & LYNDE, Druggists and Newsdealers, Paper Hangings, Shades, Lamps and Fixtures.

MARCY, F. F., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, etc., wholesale and retail. West of B.&A.R.R. depot.

MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

PALMER WATER CO., Office, Lawrence Block. Office hours to October 1, from 8.30 to 10 a. m., from 2 to 3 p. m.

SHAW, J. B., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc. Opposite the depot.

WOOLRICH & CO., Manufacturers of Ridge's Food, Thorndike street.

THORNDIKE.

ADAMS, A. P., Druggist, Toilet Articles, Confectionery and Cigars.

BONDSVILLE.

HOLDEN, C. L., Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.

MONSON.

GROUT, GEO. E. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. Towne's Block.

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WARREN.

KELLEY, W. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Quaboag Block, Warren, Mass.

THE GOLD IN KLONDIKE

would be a good thing to have, but its hard work getting.

ONE OF OUR PIANOS

is a good thing to have also, and is *not* hard to get. We have lots of beauties. A selection will be easy. The price will be reasonable. The terms will be easy. Let us sell you one.

We sell the PHONOGRAPH and supplies.

TAYLOR'S MUSIC HOUSE,
SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN LYRE."
Opera House Block,
Springfield.

READY FOR AGENTS

"Following the Equator" is the title of
MARK TWAIN'S
New Book of Travel.
The story of his
JOURNEY AROUND THE WORLD
through Hawaii, Australia, Fiji Islands, India, South Africa, etc. Beautifully illustrated by Dan Beard, A. B. Frost, B. W. Clinedinst. The Author's Masterpiece.
Another Innocent Abroad
A success from the start. Enormous sale assured.
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Exclusive field. Send for circulars and terms. Mention paper. Address
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◆ ◆ THE BEST. ◆ ◆

American people are satisfied only when they get the BEST.

I believe you get the BEST in DENTAL OPERATIONS at my office, and

WITHOUT PAIN.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH that are just right is the kind I make.

PRICES REASONABLE.

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, Dentist,
Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

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BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with good pay, and you can work all or part time, and at home or travelling. The work is light and easy. Write at once for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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MOULDINGS, ETC.,
AT MASON'S, PALMER.

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CLOAK AND WRAPPER SALE.
AT TODD'S, MONSON.

HOW IT IS DONE

OUR METHODS ARE

An ordinary country store keeper who buys Cloaks with the intention of carrying them as a means of profit, has to sell them at a pretty high figure to make up for the loss of what he carries over.

To get a line of all the latest designs from one of the largest manufacturers in the country and sell them at a close margin, thereby making an advertisement for us without our customers paying for left-over stocks.

SALE BEGINS FRIDAY NEXT.

ENDS FOLLOWING SATURDAY.

OCT. 29th to NOV. 6th. . . .

Don't Miss Next Week's Adv. for Styles and Prices.

T. H. TODD, BOSTON STORE,
MAIN STREET, MONSON.

Dry Goods, Groceries.

SHAW BROS.,
Three Rivers, Mass.

Boots, Shoes.

Chamber Suits,
Iron Bedsteads,
Easy Chairs,
Furniture of All Kinds,
. . . AT . . .
PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Furniture, Stoves.

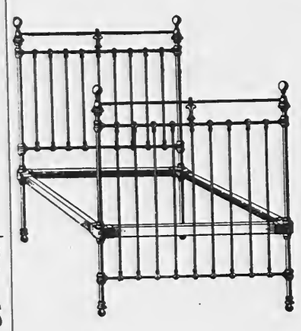
SHAW BROS.,
Three Rivers, Mass.

Plumbing, Tinware.

IRON BEDSTEADS

Several Styles.
Call and See Them.

The most cleanly and comfortable bedstead ever made. . . . . .



Prices Unusually Low.
From $3 Up.

Loomis's Furniture Warerooms,
Main Street, Palmer.

W. D. KINSMAN.

Shirt Waists.

Not the airy waists of summer—but seasonable waists of velveteen, fire French flannel and black serge. Full of style in the making, with just the wanted patterns and colors in the materials. See them at their best—to-day.

Half-Dollar Dress Goods To-day!

Half-dollar dress goods have their innings to-day. You'll find them grouped together on a center counter. And what a showing they make! It is an exhibit of
the best values!
the best styles!
the choicest colorings!
anywhere obtainable at 50c a yard. We say this confidently.

Equal values in high-grade Novelty Stuffs at 75c, $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75 and $2 per yard.

When You Want Trimmings

Where do you look for the newest, the daintiest, the really stylish kinds? For the greatest variety?

We haven't disappointed you. Here are both—the choicest sorts and the widest selection to be found round about.

Colored and Black Appliques, Mohair Braid Trimmings, Silk Braid Trimmings, Black Braid Military Sets, Colored Braid Military Sets, Silk and Mohair Garnitures, Fine Cut Jet Passementeries, Fine Cut Jet Garnitures, Changeable Silk Ruchings, Black Silk Ruchings.

FUR TRIMMINGS: White and Gray Fox, Real and Imitation Mink, Black Coon, Black Marten, Real and Imitation Ermine, Swan's Down, China Lamb, Russian Hare, Black Thibet, White Thibet, Electric Seal, Chinchilla, Astrakan.

A new line of richly patterned mohair braid uets or all overs, for Russian blouses.

Fancy silks in Roman stripes, plaids and figured effects—excellent choosing with some notably stylish sorts at $1.25 a yard.

W. D. KINSMAN,
Cor. Main and Bridge Sts., Springfield.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

Underwear.

There's lots of Bargains to attract purchasers this week around the store.

The selling of Springfield Underwear for men, women and children at about half usual prices ought to interest every economical person within trading distance.

The stock comprises—men's, women's and children's Underwear in every style they manufacture.

We will offer them at about fifty cents on the dollar. Just a few items to illustrate. Men's full-fashioned shirts and drawers.

Lot 1.	$1.50,	actual value	$3.00 each.
Lot 2.	1.00,	" "	2 00 "
Lot 3.	.75,	" "	1 25 "
Lot 4.	.50,	" "	1.00 "

Women's Fine Cashmere Underwear in white and natural.

Lot 1.	79c,	value	$1 25
Lot 2.	69c,	"	1.00
Lot 3.	59c,	"	.75

Misses' Underwear, white and natural, in every size, at equally large reductions.

Dress Goods.

No dullness in the dress goods sections.

There's the Cheviots, Bouclé Cheviots and some English weaves—the real mannish-looking stuffs.

Cheviots, 75c and $1 a yard. Imported Covert Cloths, $1, 1.25 and 1 50 a yard.

Silk and Wool Novelties, courtier cloth, French and English curls, Scotch suitings, figured armures, velours, two-toned epingline, figured poplins, all at per yard $1 25.

Silk and Wool Novelties, bouclé fancies, Scotch and English mixtures, beaver cloths, per yard $1.

Fine Imperial Serge, 50-inch cheviots, satin burbers.

Silk and Wool Novelties, in complete lines, all at per yard 75c.

Silk and Wool Granite Plaids, new patterns, quality not excelled, at 89c a yard.

Rear of main store.

SMITH & MURRAY,
SPRINGFIELD.

AYER'S
HYGIENIC CEREAL
COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

REQUIRES NO BOILING.
Is Made as Quickly as Ordinary Coffee.

A cereal and vegetable compound made from whole grains containing all the elements required by the human system. Not to be confounded with the numerous Chicory—Molasses—Bran concoctions now on the market.
Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston.
A vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 and 211 State St., BOSTON.

A BIG HIT!
A Superior Blend
Mocha and Java Pail Coffee,
Whole Bean Ground to Order.
Packed 1 lb. of Coffee in each Pail. . . . 25c

Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or can be returned at our expense.
PUT UP FOR
SMITH GROCERY CO.,
Sole Agents for Palmer.

SEE MY CARRIAGES, HARNESS, ROBES.

1 AM { My own President, My own Secretary, My own Treasurer, My own Landlord.

I buy of the best makers, and sell at prices that defy competition. Have all styles and sell what I represent. I sell

400 to 500 CARRIAGES

every year. If I have not just what you wish I will build it.

Take the Holyoke and Springfield electric line which goes by my warehouse. You can save $5 to $25 on each wagon.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

Remember, I am at what was formerly Edson Clark's old stand, West Springfield, Mass.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell Farm Seeds, Nursery Stock, Etc. 700 acres under cultivation. Largest assortment on this Continent. Stock guaranteed. Most liberal terms. Superb outfits free. General agents who can give security and run sub agents can obtain positions with us. Lady canvassers are very successful in our line. Apply now to

LUKE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

Piano and Banjo Lessons
given by
Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,
2-tf Palmer.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

HOW THE BEGGAR TAUGHT THE KING.

One day a king in irritated mood
Grew angry at his minister of state,
And spoke and acted in a way quite rude
And not at all becoming one so great.

The minister was vexed, yet was afraid
To vent his passion on the ill-bred king,
But afterwards, to ease his mind, he made
His secretary wroth at some sharp sting.

The secretary cooled his temper by
Berating one who served about the house.
The servant, angered dared not make reply,
And took the scolding quiet as a mouse.

But raved and swore a moment later when
He found a beggar at the palace gate.
"Be off," he cried, "and don't you dare again
Come here or you will meet a sorry fate!"

The beggar smiled, but not an angry smile—
A smile transfiguring his careworn face,
The servant, softened, stood and mused a while,
And marveled at the man's forgiving grace.

When next the secretary sharply spoke,
The servant met him in a better mood,
And in the secretary's breast awoke
The consciousness that he was harsh and rude.

And so in turn he answered pleasantly
When next the minister indulged a sneer.
The minister was quick his fault to see,
And frankly owned it, like a noble peer.

And when the king, sour tempered and still vexed,
Rebuked once more his minister of state,
The latter's unoffended mein perplexed
And sobered off the royal potentate.

He thanked the statesman for the lesson taught,
And vowed that it should last him for a while,
But neither king nor statesman ever thought
They'd learned their lesson through a beggar's smile.

—*James R. Perry, in Independent.*

THE PLOTTERS.

The United States cruiser Mohawk had gone into commission at Washington navy-yard, and thence had dropped down the river preparatory to going to sea. There was a prospect of bad weather, and the commanding officer decided to anchor for a while off the Virginia coast, in order to ride it out. One of the junior officers, Lieutenant Ferry, who was an ardent sportsman, got permission to go ashore to hunt. True, there were clouds rolling up, and there came, occasionally, a sound of distant thunder; but this was insufficient to dampen the ardor of a man who loved hunting above everything, and who had before him a cruise of many months, which would cut him off from the indulgence of his favorite pastime. None of his fellow-officers cared to accompany him, however, and, as he was going off alone, the commander of the vessel said:—

"You'd better take a night-signal with you, in case you get into trouble. When you get to looking for game, you'll be sure to forget everything else."

Ferry accepted the signal indifferently, and dropping it hurriedly into his game-bag, gave the captain a cheerful salute as he stepped into the boat which was to take him ashore.

When he had landed and the boat had pushed off, Ferry felt a sense of strange isolation from human contact in the loneliness and silence of that unknown region, with its nine-mile width of river and the almost desolated appearance of the land, its uncultivated fields and dense tracts of pine trees, reaching into the vanishing point of limited vision.

Knowing that the ship would not move until next day, the young officer felt no constraint as to time, and although it was afternoon when he had started out, he wandered on and on in fruitless pursuit of something to shoot at, until he became aware that, almost unknown to him, darkness had come on. As he stood and looked about him, he saw that not only the approach of nightfall, but also that a heavy storm was brewing, and the black clouds overhead and low thunder mutterings, which now began, warned him that this storm would be a violent one. He had come back to the shore of the river, in the hope of finding some ducks or water game, and he now found himself at the foot of some tall, steep cliffs, which cut him off from any sight of human habitation, if there should be any such at hand.

As he scrambled to the top of the cliff, he was relieved to see a large, red-brick house a short distance from the shore. The storm was coming quickly. Swallows dashed with strident cries, in swooping flights close to the earth, and the wheat-fields, spread about him, rustled with a crisp, rattling sound, as the swift gusts of wind swept over the ripening grain. Ferry hurried on, hoping to put the noted Virginia hospitality to the test before the storm should break in violence about him.

As he drew near the house there was every indication that it was tenantless. One of the shutters opening on the porch slapped back and forth noisily in the high wind. The circle leading to the front door was in a tangle of weeds, and about the hitching post for horses there was an untouched growth of grass. The first sign of life was the appearance of several small negro children who dashed like marionettes around the side of the house, and then turned and fled, their bare black legs looking like vertical lines set in rapid motion.

Ferry mounted the steps and knocked vigorously at the door. After some delay, it was opened cautiously by an old negro woman, who seemed anxious to screen herself behind it, as she peered through the partial opening.

"I am a stranger in this neighborhood," said Ferry, "and have been out hunting and lost my way. May I come in until the storm is over."

The woman looked, evidently for instructions, toward some one far back in the hall. Then she opened the door wider, and Ferry found himself in a large hall of veritable colonial proportions.

As he took in his surroundings, a striking-looking man materialized from out of the darkness, and coming forward, greeted him civilly and invited him into a room to the left. Ferry noticed that he spoke with an accent, and his swarthy skin and deep, black eyes suggested that he was either Spanish or Italian.

The room was almost bare. Another foreign-looking man was seated at a center-table, and, as he rose, the man who had received Ferry said:

"My friend and myself are here at work upon a common interest. We had heard that this old house, known as Peccatone, could be rented for a mere song for a week or so, and we have taken it, to work upon an important patent which we have very nearly perfected. My name is Genori. This is Mr. Heiss."

"And my name is Ferry," said the young officer, prompted by a swift but imperative instinct to conceal his title and profession. "I lost my way in wandering along the river in search of game, and was glad enough to find a house within reach."

He could not wholly account for it, but he was seized with the conviction that these men were suspicious characters. He thought Heiss, the second man, looked frightened, and he was certain that the old colored woman—who had begun to clear the table, as if in preparation for the evening meal—was nervous and uneasy. "We have only the roughest sort of accommodations to offer you," said Genori, "but we are glad to be able to give you shelter from such a storm."

The rain was now falling in torrents and the thunder shook the old house and rattled its loose windows, while the wind flapped to and fro the unfastened shutters. This fact gave Genori what Ferry thought was an excuse rather than a reason to leave the room with his companion. The servant had already gone, and Genori explained that they would go and assist her in trying to fasten the shutters and protect the house against the fury of the storm.

Ferry had more than a mere suspicion that they had gone out to hold a conference and perhaps to give some warning to the old negress.

Left alone, he glanced around the room. Besides the table, it held no furniture except a few wooden chairs and a dilapidated horse-hair lounge, which was disgorging its springs through its many rents. The fire-place was filled with dried asparagus plants, which threw out a visible dust as it was moved by the suction of wind which roared in the chimney. Through the window Ferry cast a glance upon the prospect outside. The river, by reason of the high cliffs, was not visible, but the dark bulging clouds hung low above the earth, and the rain fell in heavy sheets, pierced now and then by vivid lightning.

In a few moments the two men reentered, followed by the old negress, who brought a lamp. The shutters to this room, Ferry observed, were all in good condition. They had no venetian-blind work about them, but were solid as doors, and fitted without even a crack.

During the meal which followed, the young officer took pains to make himself agreeable to his two companions, and as he studiously avoided any further questions or showed interest in their affairs, he felt sure he had succeeded in disarming the suspicion with which they had evidently regarded him at first. As the storm continued unabated, they insisted that he should spend the night, which he concluded to do. Old Hannah was told to make one of the upper rooms as comfortable as she could for his occupancy, and when she brought him a candle and told him that it was ready, Ferry got up, prepared to follow her, much interested, in the hope of extracting some information from her. But, to his disappointment, Genori took the candle from her hand, and dismissing her, said he himself would conduct the stranger to his room. Ferry was almost sure that the old woman herself looked disappointed. He spoke to her politely, thanking her for her pains, and put a coin into her hand, which was larger than he would have given had he not had a wish to propitiate and please her.

"I may as well take my belongings with me," he said, taking up his cap and game bag to make occasion for taking his gun. Watching Genori, he felt sure that his action was not agreeable to him, but there was no excuse for his objecting. The two men talked together in a friendly way until Genori had taken him into his room. Then he wished him a good night and left him.

This room was better than the one below. Around the wall ran a high wainscoting, painted a dull green. As Ferry, holding his candle, looked at it, a little cloud of dust ran along its top, caused by the quick scamper of a mouse.

Feeling the house not only weird in itself, but tenanted by some very dubious characters, Ferry would have locked the door; but, on looking, there proved to be no key, and so he had to content himself with putting his gun at the head of the bed. He was soon asleep, but he had a sense of danger that prevented his sleeping very soundly, and after a while he was wakened by a very faint sound, which he could not at first make out.

The next instant it occurred to him that it was the furtive turning of a key in the lock. It was very slowly and cautiously done, and he heard no other sound, but sure enough, when he presently got up and went noiselessly to the door to verify his suspicion, he found himself a prisoner.

He remained intensely silent for a while, until he could feel perfectly sure that his captors had withdrawn, and then he lighted his candle. Going to the window, he discovered that the rain had ceased and the clouds were clearing away.

It was swift work for a sailor to tie the bedclothes into a stout rope, one end of which he fastened securely to a post of the bed, and to the other end of which he fastened his gun and bag, and then, blowing out his candle, lowered himself to the ground. He was now sure of escape; but his soldier spirit had scented danger, and he was determined to investigate. The moon had now come out, and he could see his way plainly. Seizing his gun and bag he made for the river, and scrambling down under the shadow of the cliffs he set fire to his night-signal. Then he waited breathlessly, and had the joy of seeing the answering signal from the vessel. It was nearer than he had dared to hope, and the time did not seem very long before he could make out the boat approaching.

He met the men at the foot of the cliff, and, after a brief explanation and consultation, proceeded with them to the cabin in the rear of the house, where he knew old Hannah slept.

If ever the military received prompt civil support, it was now. The old woman, recognizing Ferry, called him her dear young master, and called on heaven to bless him, saying she was scared to death of those French-talkin' foreigners, and was glad enough to have some decent white folks come along and protect her. A few adroit questions were put by Ferry concerning the men. Hannah declared that it must be the old boy himself who supplied them with money, as they had enough to burn up. She had picked piles of bank-notes out of the ashes more than once, and on one occasion had come upon them unexpectedly and found them packing bundles of notes in boxes. She also gave the information that they slept all day and worked all night, and that she had always to supply them with a heavy breakfast about daylight.

It being now perfectly evident that the men were counterfeiters, Ferry concluded to make a charge on them without delay; and proceeding to the spot, he quickly forced open the outer door and knocked at the door of the room he had been in last night. Hannah, who crept eagerly after the officer and men, informing them that it was here that they conducted their work.

No answer coming, and this door also being locked, Ferry called out to them to open.

There was no reply, and while two of the sailors stood with pistols cocked, he ordered two of them to burst open the door. It was promptly done, and the party of men dashed in—to find the room quite empty!

Aghast, they looked about them. The windows were down and the shutters fast. The dry boughs of asparagus were undisturbed in the fireplace.

"Where are they?" ejaculated Ferry. "They must have heard us and fled from the house, locking the door behind them."

"No, da ain't fled from no house," said old Hannah. "Da's safe en soun' in de very heart of it dis minute."

"But where?" said Ferry. "You said they were in this room."

"Whar you come from young massy," said the old woman, half contemptuously, "dat you ain' know 'bout Peccatone? Ain' you nevah heerd tell 'o we-all's ole house en dem contrapshuns in de chimblys, whar de white folks uster hide when de Injuns come? Lor' massa, whar you bin dat you ain't know nuthin't 't all 'bout Peccatone?" And, walking over to the closet at the side of the fireplace, she threw it open, and beckoned to Ferry. On close examination a sliding panel was discovered at the back. This Ferry pushed aside. There was no one there, but a narrow stairway was disclosed.

"It would be ugly work to go up there," said Ferry. "Two of you men guard this opening; the others come with Hannah and me."

Under Hannah's guidance, they proceeded to the attic, where there was evident signs of recent footsteps in the thick dust. Hannah pointed toward the center of the floor, where on examination a neatly adjusted trap-door was disclosed. "They are here!" said Ferry, confidently, and, thumping on the hollow floor, he called out: "Surrender! You are trapped! Put your hands and weapons out, and it will fare better with you!"

There was a moment's pause, then the trap-door slowly opened, and first one pistol and then another was handed out.

"Put out both pairs of hands?" commanded Ferry, taking the pistols.

Genori's gaunt hands were thrust through the opening, and then another pair appeared beside them. When they had both been clasped by iron bracelets, Ferry opened the the door and the two men scrambled to the floor of the attic.

Two of the sailors were now ordered to take a light and search the hidden stairway. Genori and his companion stood speechless, their faces livid with rage, as the two sailors brought up and exhibited before them the dies, stamps, and other implements of their work, together with a number of rolls of crisp new bills.

Thus, as the Mohawk put back to Washington next day, it became unexpectedly a transport vessel for criminals; and Lieutenant Ferry, although he shot no game on his hunting expedition, received commendatory notice from the President for his prompt and efficient action in the capture of the plotters of Peccatone.—*Francis Leeds, in New York Ledger.*

SOLID TIRES FOR BICYCLES.

A South Bethlehem (Pa.) inventor has secured a patent on a bicycle with pneumatic hubs and solid tires, and the first public exhibition was given last week. A brief description is given in the New York *Evening Post* as follows: The pneumatic tire, so to speak, is in the hub of the wheel. The tire itself is of solid rubber, so that it is not puncturable. This tire is not cemented to the rim, but is sliced on the inside, so that it fits snugly in groves cut into the wood. It cannot possibly become loose, shift or tear off, and once on it stays until worn out, which the inventor says it will not do inside of two years, no matter how much used. The wooden rim consists of three kinds of wood, in three sections spliced together. The spokes are of a material which can be bent and twisted and tied into knots like twine without breaking—in fact, they cannot be broken. The inventor also has a new way of stringing the wheel, so that the pressure and weight are never on less than four spokes at the same time.

The main invention, however, consists of the pneumatic hub. Around the axle, protected by steel thimbles, so that there is absolutely no wear on the rubber, is a pneumatic tube, blown up the same as pneumatic tires. This tube is encased in a nickel-steel frame, to which the spokes are attached. The frame, hanging on these inflated hubs, causes the rider to rock easily, as though he was sitting in a swing. There is consequently the least possible vibration, jarring and jolting. In running up against a ditch or curbstone, for instance, as was done in a trial, the pressure of the frame forward is against this inflated tube in both hubs, so that it simply springs and swings, as it were, instead of jolts, which is the reason it does not throw the rider over the handle-bars. Beside making riding easy, it saves the frame from being snapped at the points or broken by jarring. The wheel it is claimed, can be taken over any kind of surface, even broken glass, without the puncturing so frequent in the pneumatic tire.

WATER BY THE TRAIN LOAD.

One of the greatest difficulties met in Africa by the engineers who have charge of the construction of railways through the Soudan is the lack of water. The headquarters of these engineers is Wady Halfa, and from here every day 12,000 gallons are sent out for distribution at the various stations, the most distant being 60 or 70 miles. The water is carried in iron tanks, and each tank fills a truck. Every train that starts from Halfa laden with material—rails, sleepers and other gear—has no less than 15 which are loaded with water alone. The quantity of water thus conveyed, large though it is, suffices only for drinking purposes; so it has been considered a matter of great good fortune by Lieut. Girouard, who is in charge of the work, that by boring, at a point in the desert 75 miles from Halfa, he has found water at a depth of 56 feet. Much speculation is aroused by this flow of water more than 1000 feet above the level of the Nile. There are many theories on the subject, that which obtains most favor being that under the Nubian desert, beneath a flooring of rock of varying thickness, there exists an immense reservoir containing a practically unlimited supply, and that digging at any point would be rewarded with success, the question being merely one of depth. Another attempt will be made to find water 50 miles further on. There is an amusing instance of obstinate ignorance in connection with the sinking of these wells. The chief of the sinking party—an Arab of the desert—on being given his instructions, expressed confidence that he should find water "when he got down to the Nile," and having found it at a depth of 56 feet—over 1000 feet above the Nile level, is convinced that he has reached the river, and declines altogether to be turned from his decision.—*London Daily News.*

WHEN IT HAPPENED.—"What time was it," asked the Judge of the rural witness, "when this affair occurred?" "Well, sir," replied the witness, "ef I don't disremember it wuz longer bout fodder-pullin' time." "I mean," explained the Judge, "what time of day?" "It warn't no time of day, yer Honor, fur it wuz night time." "And what time was that?" "Well, sir, ef it warn't bedtime it wuz mighty clost ter it."

Some Other Day.

There are wonderful things we are going to do,
Some other day;
And harbors we hope to drift into
Some other day.
With fobbed hands the oars that trail,
We watch and wait for a favorite gale
To fill the folds of an idle sail
Some other day.

We knew we must toil if ever we win
Some other day,
But we say to ourselves there's time to begin
Some other day;
And so, deferring, we loiter on,
Until at last we find withdrawn
The strength of the hope we leaned upon
Some other day.

And when we are old and our race is run,
Some other day,
We fret for the things that might have been done
Some other day,
We trace the path that leads us where
The beckoning band of grim despair
Leads us yonder out of the here,
Some other day.

LINCOLN AT SCHOOL.

Austin Gollaher, the only living childhood companion of President Lincoln, is slowly but surely dying at his home near Hodgenville, Ky. "Uncle Austin," as he is familiarly known, has reached the ripe old age of 91 years, and until very recently has been in the best of health and spirits.

Mr. Gollaher gives some charming tales of the martyr president's schoolboy days. He says:—

"I am the only living boyhood playmate of President Lincoln. I was 12 years old and Abe was 9 when the Lincolns moved here, and Abe and I started to school together up there on the hill.

"Abe always remained at the head of his class, and I never knew him to be turned down. His studious habits made him a favorite with the teacher, which caused a great deal of jealousy among his classmates toward him, and not being generally liked anyhow it made him very unpopular. At school the boys other than himself would tantalize the poor boy nearly out of his senses, but he would always walk away and leave them alone—not because he was afraid of them, but for the fact that he wished to avoid trouble. They would tease him about his ragged clothes and snatch hold of them and tear them, and then run away, leaving Abe alone to patch up his torn clothes the best he could. They would stand back and call him hard names—they didn't dare to come in his reach. After school hours I would often find Abe in a fence-corner crying as if his heart would break at the mean remarks. He would never hint to his mother that his clothes were being made fun of, knowing that it would hurt her.

"But finally a climax was reached and Abe was made the hero of the day. It happened this way: One evening during recess the boys were teasing Abe more than usual, when one of them who was much larger than he walked up to him and pushed him backward into a mud puddle, and all the boys began to yell. This was more than Abe could stand and walking over to where the youngster stood he administered a severe thrashing to him, and not one of his comrades dared to interfere in his behalf. Abe's temper was up now, and going over to the other boys he dared any one to speak and you can just bet that they kept silent.

"In the summer time Abe would work hard through the day and at night would heap brush upon a log and start a fire, making a light by which he would study, and he would often sit up till midnight solving problems in his book.

"I frequently heard from Abe after he left La Rue county, but for several years previous to his nomination for president our intercourse ceased entirely. When I heard that he had been nominated my heart bounded with joy, and it did me good to vote for him. When the news reached me that Abe had been elected, I tell you I was proud to think that I had played with the president of the United States. I started to write to Abe, but thought that maybe he thought he was too good for me, so I didn't write. But a few days after he was elected I received a letter from him.

"He wrote of those happy days we spent together when we were boys, and closed by inviting me to make him a visit at the White House. I didn't go, but you can just bet that I felt proud. I have many times since regretted that lost opportunity."—*Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.*

AUTUMN TINTS.

"Probably not one person in a thousand knows just why leaves change their color in the fall," remarked an eminent botanist the other day to a reporter for *The Star*. "The green matter in the tissues of a leaf is composed of two colors, red and blue. When the sap ceases to flow in the autumn the natural growth of the tree is retarded and oxidation of the tissue takes place. Under certain conditions the green of the leaf changes to red; under different aspects, it takes on a yellow or brown hue. The difference in color is due to the difference in combinations of the original constituents of the green tissues, and to the varying condition of climate, exposure and soil. A dry, hot climate produces more brilliant foliage than one that is damp and cool. This is the reason that American autumns are so much more gorgeous than those of England and Scotland.

"There are several things about leaves, however, that even science cannot explain. For instance, why one of two trees growing side by side, of the same age, and having the same exposure, should take on a brilliant red in the fall and the other should turn yellow, or why one branch of a tree should be highly colored and the rest of the tree have only a yellow tint, are questions that are as impossible to answer as why one member of the family should be perfectly healthy and the other sickly. Maples and oaks have the brightest colors.

"People should be careful not to touch the gorgeous red and yellow autumn leaves or shrubs and climbing plants, which are not known to be harmless. Our two poisonous native plants display the most brilliant autumnal colors of all species in our woods and highways. The poisonous sumach resembles a group of young ash trees. The poisonous ivy resembles the harmless woodbine. Its leaves, however, have but three leaflets, while those of the wood-bine have five."—*Washington Star.*

HOW TO TELL BLACK HEN'S EGGS.—I dropped in on my friend, the grocer, this morning and was distracting his attention by conversation while I "swiped" a peach with my right hand, not even letting my left hand know what my right hand was doing, when a woman came in.

"I want two dozen eggs," she said to the grocer, "and they must all be laid by black hens."

"Madam, it would give me great pleasure to serve you, but I must confess that you have got the best of me. I can't tell eggs laid by black hens from any other kind."

"I can—mighty quick."

"If that is so I'll let you pick them out."

The woman counted two dozen eggs into her basket, and then the grocer remarked suggestively, "Well, madam, it seems as if the black hens laid all the big eggs."

"Yes, that's the way you tell 'em," she replied.—*Kalamazoo Telegraph.*

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Illegal Liquor Sellers Settle--A Small Fire This Morning--More Macadam Road to be Built Next Week.

LIQUOR SELLERS PAY FINES.

They Plead Guilty in the Superior Court and Settle.

Ifinis was written to an interesting phase of Palmer history in the superior court at Springfield this week, when the famous Palmer liquor cases were disposed of. At Wednesday's session of the court Marcus D. Sullivan pleaded guilty to illegal liquor selling and maintaining a liquor nuisance, and was fined $100 on one count, which he paid. John Manning pleaded guilty to two complaints of violating the liquor law and paid a fine of $100 on one. John B. Dawson pleaded guilty to two charges of a like nature and paid a like amount. In each instence sentance was reserved on the other count, which means that nothing will be heard of it during the good behavior of the convicted. Michael Roche of Thorndike pleaded guilty to illegal liquor selling and paid a fine of $50. Miland D. Page of Three Rivers defaulted.

The history of these liquor cases would fill volumes of the most interesting reading matter if written in full, but a little account will suffice to recall the principal features. At the town meeting in 1896 the vote on the liquor question was a tie, consequently no-license was in order. On one ballot a voter had not marked his cross in the place designated on the ticket, and the ballot had been thrown out. The cross was placed a little bit nearer the yes than the no, and a number of license man had the matter taken before the supreme court for decision, where it was decided that the intention of the voter could not be determined and that the ballot had been rightly thrown out. A number of weeks later at the adjourned town meeting two well-known ministers of the town and a Sunday school superintendent were placed upon the prosecuting committee. The ministers were sworn in as police officers to assist them in their work. On the 30th of May a raid was made upon the pool room in the Converse House basement kept by John B. Dawson. No liquor was seized and at that time the matter was not brought before the attention of the court. During the summer no raids were made. In October William Ritter's team from Chicopee was captured delivering beer in Three Rivers and his conviction followed soon. Within a few weeks raids were made on the Converse House pool room, the Edmund House—now the Nassowanno House,—the houses of Daniel Matteson, George Lee, Joseph Fontaine, Charles Jones and the place of Thomas Hartnett in Three Rivers. The cases were set for trial on Monday morning, November 9. Just before the court came in about 50 warrants were served on the various defendants for a number of illegal sales, which came as a surprise and was the first intimation that spotters had been in town. From Monday morning until Thursday noon the cases were on trial, the court being in session all day. Eighty-one cases in all were tried. A number of wee'ks later the decisions were given. Convictions were found in nearly all the cases and fines amounting to many hundreds of dollars imposed. Appeals were taken, though one or two offenders settled afterwards. In the December term of the superior court a case against John B. Dawson and John P. Manning for maintaining a common nuisance was tried. The evidence against the defendants was unusually strong, but the jury, after being given the case, went out and did not report until the next morning, when they announced that they were unable to agree. This caused some forceful remarks from the presiding judge and the jury was dismissed in disgrace. This circumstance called forth comments from the press all over the state, and the Palmer liquor cases were famous throughout the commonwealth. At the same session of the court John F. Newbegin was discharged on one case and the jury was also discharged. Newbegin returned to Palmer. Within two weeks another raid was made upon his hotel and a quantity of liquor secured and other valuable evidence obtained. Before the warrants could be served Newbegin left town. Last April a number of the liquor cases came up before the superior court and in all, without one exception, convictions were secured. With the convictions of last Wednesday the struggle of 1896 is at an end. Law enforcement, which was openly claimed to be of no avail, has triumphed, right has conquered wrong, and justice, though slow, has brought the guilty offenders to account and scored a most notable victory.

Michael Smith of Monson was fined $150 for violation of the liquor law in the superior court at Springfield Monday. At the latest advices Smith was in jail, not being able to secure the money, and anxiously inquiring how long it would take to work out his fines.

In the district court this morning John F. Newbegin pleaded guilty to all the liquor cases pending against him in the local court, withdrawing his pleas of not guilty. Sentence was imposed upon two cases, illegal liquor keeping and maintaining a common nuisance, brought before the court last October, and a fine of $100 was imposed, which was paid. The other dozen or more cases are continued from day to day for sentence.

Mr. Ballard Must Settle.

The supreme court has handed down rescripts overruling the exceptions taken by the defendant in the cases of O. W. Studley and H. A. Northrop against A. F. Ballard of Hampden, consequently the sheriffs win their cases. W. W. Leach was attorney for Studley and Northrop, and John L. Rice of Springfield appeared for Ballard. The cases were suits for about $15 each to recover for expenses incurred in making a number of liquor raids in Hampden, the sheriffs being engaged by Ballard. The cases were tried before Judge Robinson in the district court who decided in favor of the plaintiffs. They were then carried to the superior court, where the decision of the lower court was upheld. Exceptions were taken to the supreme court, with the above result. The reason for the decision is in each case, "It does not appear that the plaintiff has been allowed to recover for anything except services outside his official duty and for which there was no statutory fee."

Electric Road Franchise Granted.

The selectmen have voted to grant a franchise to the Palmer and Monson Street Railway Company under practically the same conditions as the one granted two years ago. The franchise will permit the company to build a road from Fay's bridge through Main and Thorndike streets in the village of Palmer to Thorndike, through Commercial street to Three Rivers. From the Four Corners to Bondsville. From a point near the house of Michael Roche in Thorndike to Forest Lake. Through North Main street to Shearer's Corner in the village of Palmer.

Will Buy the Cemetery Addition.

The selectmen voted, at a meeting last Saturday, to buy the land of J. M. Converse which the town voted to add to the Thorndike street cemetery. The deed is being made out, and the town will come into possession of the land probably next week. The cemetery association is waiting the opportunity to go to work on the ground, and proposes to put in considerable labor there this fall.

SLIGHT FIRE THIS MORNING.

A Blaze in Taylor's Grocery Store, But Little Damage Done.

A fire which might have developed into magnificent proportions but which was speedily under control started about 8.10 this morning in the back room of E. B. Taylor's grocery store in the Holden block by the overturning of a kerosene lamp. The fire department was called out by an alarm from box 68, but it had little to do, the most of the fire being put out before it arrived, and only a very little water was used in the cellar. The loss will not exceed $100.

Frank Wilcox, one of the clerks, had filled a lamp at the kerosene sink in the back room and lighted it. He extinguished the match and turned around to lay it down; in turning back to the sink he in some way overturned the lamp, and it broke. There was a little loose straw in the sink and this blazed up, the flames running up the window casing. In the sink was also a five-gallon oil can, and Wilcox grabbed this to get it away from the fire; as he lifted it out the oil in the sink caught and blazed up fiercely, burning his left hand all over to a blister. Seeing that the blaze was getting beyond his control he gave an alarm, and assistance was soon at hand in the form of other merchants near by and their clerks. An alarm was rung in and a crowd quickly gathered. By this time the fire had spread to the floor of the room and through the drain pipe of the oil sink to the ceiling of the cellar below. The blaze on the floor was soon out by the help of a few pails of water, mattings and brooms, the latter being used to thrash it out. The blaze below was harder to get at, but there was only a little along the ceiling, and a stream of water from the hose brushed that out in thirty seconds. Fortunately there was nothing in that end of the cellar which water could damage, and the loss will be confined largely to the rear room of the main floor, where several bushels of onions are pickled in kerosene, some flour and meal is more or less saturated with the fluid, and the woodwork about the window somewhat burned. On the whole the outcome is extremely fortunate.

Considerable criticism is made on the action of the fire department, it being claimed that previous to the arrival of the apparatus several of the firemen stood on the sidewalk in front of the store, making no attempt to do any work inside or to find out the location and extent of the blaze, while others went in, located and had the fire on the main floor out before the "jumper" arrived. None of the engineers appeared on the scene until after the arrival of the apparatus. There is said to be an understanding that in case of fire the second assistant is to go to the engine house and superintend the getting out of the apparatus. This morning Chief Bills happened to be out of town, the second assistant was delayed, and there was no one in authority at the fire for some time. It is suggested that the scene of the fire is a good place for the engineers, where they can dispose of the apparatus and men to the best advantage on their arrival.

MORE MACADAM ROAD.

About 4500 Feet Will be Built This Year.

Superintendent Brainerd will commence work again next Monday on the macadam road, and expects to get about 400 feet more, making 4440 feet in all, which will carry the macadam about to the fork in the road which leads to Palmer Center. Work was stopped a few days ago for a conference with the electric railway people. It was shown to them that if the macadam was laid in the present roadbed it would crowd their rails over on a side bill where they would be put to heavy expense for a retaining wall and filling, and probable land damages, when a little excavating on the other side of the highway would carry the macadam enough that way to let their track over into the road and enable them to build it much cheaper. As this plan would save them at least three or four dollars for one they saw the point and agreed to help pay for the widening of the road, and the town gets that much more macadam in consequence. When the work is done the town will have secured about double the amount of macadam that it would had it bought the stone instead of buying the crushing plant and crushing the rock itself. This year the town appropriated $4500 for the work, but as $1000 was for the purchase of machinery, only $3500 was available for the actual work of road making. Should the town wish to continue the work another year, and appropriate the same amount as this year,—$4500,—all could be used for road making, and with the very slight amount of grading which would be required a mile and a half of macadam could be built from the end of this year's piece toward Bondsville. There should be no hesitancy on the part of the voters about the matter—it ought to be done.

During the building of the road the strongest rivalry has existed among certain of the farmers who have been drawing stone, regarding the record for loads. It was held for some time by George Smith of the Palmer Center district, with two loads of 5500 and 5600 pounds respectively. Then one morning the gray horses of Peter Laffo walked up with 7725 pounds and bore off the honors. Theirs was a brief victory however, for the next day Smith drew 8050 pounds, and so far holds the record. The farmers who have been supplying the stone have appreciated the opportunity to get the stuff off their farms and still get something for it and do the work during a dull season, and hope for more road building next year. The last three days that the crusher ran one man earned $18, which means that he delivered 45 tons of stone at the crusher in that time, doing it with one pair of horses.

The Scholars Object.

The teacher of the Palmer Center school writes to the JOURNAL that in behalf of the pupils of that school it should be understood that the shooting of the Come lad by young Sanderson last week did not occur at the Palmer Center school. The JOURNAL is sorry that any odium should have been thrown on the school or the scholars by the statement that the shooting occurred there when the event in reality took place in the Shorley district, but in response to all inquiries last week the reports came that the affair was at Palmer Center, and it was so stated in good faith.

Praise for Palmer Teachers.

The following portion of a letter from a girl of about 13, who is at school in Worcester, is highly complimentary to the work of the teachers in the Palmer schools:

I am getting along lovely in school. I get the highest marks in the whole school of 100. We had 10 examples the other day and I was the only one to get them all right. Mr. Lieford said that he wished some of the scholars in the 9th grade could have gone to school in Palmer, it would have helped them a good deal. The Palmer teachers should be praised for the manner in which they teach. I had lovely teachers in Palmer or I would not be so far advanced as I am.

Mr. Lent Says No.

Warden Lent of the town farm says, apropos of the communication in last week's paper regarding his being in the potato business, that he is not, but that his son is one member of a firm, of which a Palmer man is the other, which has recently been formed for the purpose of handling potatoes, hay, etc., and is now in Michigan making purchases.

PALMER.

John Hamill of Three Rivers paid $5 in the district court this morning for drunkenness.

The Ladies' Tuesday Club will meet with Mrs. C. K. Gamwell next Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. L. H. Hendee will inspect the camp of Sons of Veterans at Belchertown next Monday evening.

The school committee will meet in their room at the high school building next Monday afternoon.

Allen Atkins went to Boston Tuesday to take the examination for a cadetship aboard the school ship Enterprise.

Quaboag Council, Royal Arcanum, received a candidate into its membership at its meeting Tuesday evening.

Charles Goon, a Chinaman from Boston, is to open a laundry in the basement of Strong's block on Main street.

The class in geology at the high school, accompanied by the teacher of that science, Miss Pratt, visited Mt. Tom Saturday.

Jeweler E. S. Brooks has rented the store in the Cross block formerly occupied by Miss M. C. McDonald's millinery establishment, and will move soon.

The "Cotton King," which was booked to appear at the opera house next Wednesday evening, has been cancelled, owing to sickness in the company.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Universalist church will give a social next Tuesday evening. Mrs. Herbert Davis and Mrs. George Warner will entertain.

The Block Island train, which arrives in Palmer over the C. V. road at 8 p. m. and goes south at 7.35 a. m., made its last run of the season Saturday evening.

J. W. Bennett will sell at auction next Wednesday at 10 a. m. on the farm known as the Curley farm near West Brimfield, a quantity of stock and farming tools.

The Nassowanno House and the Epileptic Hospital have been connected with the telephone exchange. The number of the former is 1-5 and that of the latter 7-2.

A. B. Cowan, who is to close his shoe store in Holden's block the first of next month, has decided to locate in Hartford, Ct. Mr. Cowan formerly conducted a shoe store in that city.

Dr. Nansen, the Arctic explorer, will lecture in City Hall, Springfield, on Monday evening, November 8th, and no doubt a number of Palmer people will arrange to hear him.

The class of 1900, Palmer high school, has elected these officers: President, William Riley; vice president, Miss Etta Boright; secretary, Miss Nettie Trickett; treasurer, Richard Bruce.

W. E. Stone has awarded the contract for the building of his new block on Main street to James Morgan of North Wilbraham. Contractor M. J. Dillon began the brick work this week.

At the meeting of the Ladies' Tuesday Club on Tuesday it was voted to engage Mrs. Hannibal Williams to give a Shakespearean reading at a date early in November if possible.

The assault case of the seven Thorndike Polanders were tried in the district court Saturday afternoon. Three of the number were discharged, and four found guilty and fines imposed aggregating $25.

The registrars will be at the district court room to-morrow from 12 m. until 10 p. m. for the purposing of adding to the list the names of any who are qualified and desirous to vote at the November election.

Complaint is made that the electric light at the corner of Central and Pleasant streets has not been burning for a week or more. Patrons of the opera house find the light an "inconvenient thing when it isn't burning."

Clerk of Courts Arthur E. Fitch has submitted his report for the year ending September 30th. The number of cases tried has been 333. The number of cases for the violation of the liquor law was larger than usual.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins of the Congregational church attended the conference of the Hampden County Congregational churches at Springfield Tuesday and Wednesday, and addressed the conference on the subject of "Law Enforcement."

News was received Tuesday of the severe illness, of pneumonia, of Mrs. W. W. Cross of Brockton, a former resident of Palmer. The latest advices state that she is more comfortable and hopes are entertained of her ultimate recovery.

W. C. Newman announces elsewhere that owing to the strike among the cloak makers in New York an advance in the price of cloaks must be made next week, but at present the low prices which have prevailed at his store will continue.

John Connell of Monson was brought before the district court Monday for insanity. He was adjudged insane and ordered committed to the asylum at Northampton. The records show that Connell has been committed to the asylum on two previous occasions.

The pipe which is to connect the new reservoir at the Epileptic hospital with the water supply in Monson and the hospital buildings has arrived. Work on the reservoir itself is progressing finely, men arriving this week to place the roof in position.

The assessors will be in their room in Memorial Hall to-morrow evening from 7 to 9.30 o'clock for the purpose of giving certificates. A person desirous of a certificate must bring with him two witnesses who are voters in this town and whose names are on the list of 1897.

Young men are sometimes inclined to think that they can do things in much better shape than can their fathers, but one young man who tried to drive a yoke of oxen the other day on Main street had to let his father manage the affair when he attempted to back the cart up to a platform.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Palmer and Monson Street Railway company will be held in the rooms of the Palmer Business and Social Club next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, for the election of directors and for the transaction of other business that may came before the meeting.

E. D. Tufts has sold a half interest in his bicycle business to Frank Thayer, who will leave his present position in the hat shop about the first of January to assume his new duties. Mr. Tufts has taken a position as traveling man for the Keating Wheel Company, and will commence work before long.

The Palmer high school base ball team defeated the Monson Academy nine on Flynt's park, Monson, Saturday afternoon in a close game. Although the game was interesting because of the closeness of the score, it was a poor exhibition of ball playing, both teams being out of practice. The score, Palmer 15, Monson 14.

Mrs. Asenath Brown, 82, of Ware, died last Monday evening of pneumonia. Mrs. Brown was the widow of the late Talma Brown, one of the Brown brothers who lived as hermits in the northern part of the town and died a few years ago. Mrs. Brown leaves a son, Charles Shaw, and a sister, Mrs. Shorley, who reside in Palmer.

The Canadian Jubilee Singers have been secured to give a concert in the opera house January 5, 1898, under the auspices of the Baptist church. The company gave a concert here last year, which is remembered as one of a high standard. The company has been strengthened since its appearance here and will give its usual good concert.

C. D. Holbrook, the grain dealer, has added a new department to his business, that of handling potatoes, both retail and wholesale. He receives them by the carload, having a man in the West buying them. The potatoes are of good quality and are raised in sand, and are said to be entirely free from rot. Mr. Holbrook is meeting with considerable success in this new department.

A dramatic entertainment, very pleasing in its rendering to those present, was given at the home of Miss Grace C. Strong Saturday afternoon by seven young girls, all under fourteen years of age. Those who took part were Misses Grace C. Strong, Hattie Prescott, Ethel Chapman, Florence Goodes, Ruth Graves, Mary Leonard and Bessie Woodhead. The plays were written by two of the young girls.

Officer Eastman gathered in two drunks Wednesday evening and they were arraigned yesterday morning. Michael Dewyer of Palmer pleaded guilty and was fined $5; he handed over a V. Jerry Cronin of Boston also pleaded guilty; unfortunately his money and he had parted, and in default of payment he was committed to the house of correction for two months.

Washington Council, Royal and Select Masters, received an additional member at its meeting Monday evening and elected these officers: T. I. M., George Robinson; Dep. M., W. H. Osgood; P. C. of W., W. A. Weld; treasurer, H. N. Sedgwick; recorder, G. A. Bills; chaplain, S. H. Hellyar; M. of C., Jesse A. Rogers; C. of G., G. H. Wilkins; C. of C., H. E. W. Clark; steward, W. A. Barnes; sentinel, Ellis Dodge.

The champion snake story of the season thus far comes from Silver Street, where two young men are claimed to have killed 15 black snakes in one day, Tuesday. The day was warm, and the first snake was seen sunning itself in a sung corner. On the way to the house for a gun another was seen, and before the afternoon was passed 15 had been dispatched, ranging in length all the way up to five feet. Six were killed in one bunch.

Rev. F. E. Jenkins will give a lecture, "Delightful Days Across the Sea," illustrated with stereopticon views, in the Congregational church Tuesday evening, November 15. Views will be given of the most interesting places in England, Scotland, Wales and France, with descriptions from personal visits made during Mr. Jenkins's recent vacation in Europe. The proceeds will go to the W. C. T. U. fund for a public drinking fountain.

The vagaries of New England weather have been evident during the past week, the contrast between the latter part of last week and the first of this being about as marked as could well be. Friday and Saturday of last week the mercury was up among the 80's, clothes were a burden and furnace fires unendurable. Sunday morning a cold wind was blowing, and that night the mercury dropped to about 20°. Fine autumn weather has prevailed since, though the temperature has not quite reached the Sunday night point again.

Several cases of interest will come before the district court to-morrow. At 9 a. m. William J. Blackmer of Ludlow will be tried on a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon upon F. E. Woodard of Monson, which assault took place upon Main street Saturday evening, October 9. At two o'clock p. m. Charles Sauderson, the youthful desperado, who shot his schoolmate, Henry Come, will be given a hearing. Come is doing well and will be able to appear in court Saturday.

Joseph Smolka, a Three Rivers Polander, was arrested by Officer Manning on a charge of embezzlement yesterday morning. When taken before the court he pleaded not guilty and his case was continued until to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock. Lawyer T. W. Kenefick is for the defense. Smolka is charged with embezzlement of a watch. A fellow countryman gave to him a watch to bring to Palmer and have repaired at a jeweler's. Smolka is alleged to have taken it, when the repairs were completed, and kept it from the owner.

The frost and cold evenings of the past two or three weeks have had a chilling effect upon the "hoboes," and have driven them to seek more suitable shelter then that which they have been accustomed to enjoy during the warm summer evenings. Nearly every night the Hon. A. O. Allen entertains a number at his popular Church street hostelry. Mr. Allen is will pleased at the outlook for a long and successful season. The house has been thoroughly renovated and all arrangements made for the accommodation of the usual number of guests.

Two Italians from the Monson quarry, Antone Farrear and his son Frank, were in court Monday morning on charges of larcency. Mark Noble of Monson accused them of stealing apples from his farm. The father pleaded guilty but the son entered a plea of not guilty. Mr. Noble testified that he had seen the boy in the orchard picking the fruit in a basket, and on another occasion had seen him there with a pail. He had also seen him there filling his pockets on numerous occasions, and thought that all together a number of barrels of apples had been taken. Frank admitted taking the apples, but said that he only took two or three to eat as he passed by. The court found him guilty and continued his case without date. Farrear was fined the costs, $6.40, and discharged. He also paid Mr. Noble the value of the apples taken.

That there was urgent need for the presence of one of the engineers or someone with authority at this morning's fire was plainly evident to those who watched the affair critically. Outsiders assisted the firemen in getting the jumper to the fire, and then commenced to give orders, those with the best lungs scoring the greatest success in having their instructions obeyed. Hose was unreeled and taken in the front of the store and the water ordered turned on when the persons giving the orders had not been in the place before and had no knowledge whatever of the location or extent of the fire. As a matter of fact, at that time the fire on the ground floor had been out several minutes, and the only blaze remaining was a little in the cellar. Fortunately for the owner of the property the suggestions of persons with cooler heads and a knowledge of what was necessary prevailed and the water was not let on until needed. Had it been turned on when first ordered the loss would have been several hundred dollars, and wholly unnecessary. The help of intelligent men can always be used to advantage at a fire, but there are times when the fire-visited merchant may well pray to be delivered from his would-be friends.

Personal.

Miss Flora Stevenson is quite ill with pneumonia.

Albert Willett is confined to the home of Peter Ditto by sickness.

William P. Nolan of Putnam, Ct., spent Sunday with J. F. Roche.

Lyman Snow has been confined to the house this week by illness.

Miss Ella Henighan has returned from Springfield for the winter.

Miss Mary Richards spent Sunday with Miss Tilly Lacouline in Springfield.

Miss Nellie Finnerty returned Wednesday from a visit with relatives in Warren.

Ernest Whitou, wife and daughter, of New London, are spending the week in Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. King of East Hartford, Ct., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Taylor.

Miss Ethel Hayden Ely, who is teaching school in Mansfield, visited at her home Sunday.

Supt. of Schools A. C. Thompson and wife spent Sunday with relatives in Agawam.

M. J. Dillon was called to Indian Orchard this week by the death of an uncle, John Nelligan.

Miss Josie Fay has returned from a visit with friends in South Manchester and Hartford, Ct.

P. W. Kinnevan and sister, Miss Lizzie, have been visiting friends in Boston and Lynn the past week.

Miss Mary Dowd has returned from an extended stay in Boston and resumed her duties in the hat shop.

Mrs. E. A. Kirk, who has been visiting at the home of Truman Griswold, returned to her home in Springfield, Wednesday.

C. R. LeGro has been unable to attend to his clerical duties in the drug store of LeGro & Lynde this week owing to sickness.

Miss Phoebe Hastings of Smith College and Miss Hattie G. Flynt of the Mary A. Burnham School, Northampton, were home over Sunday.

Henry Manchester, of the Waybossett National Bank of Providence, and wife, were guests at the home of S. W. Smith on North Main street, Sunday.

H. W. McGregory returned this week from a hunting and fishing trip about Moosehead Lake, Me. Mr. McGregory shot a deer on his second day in camp.

Mrs. C. H. Leonard and Mrs. E. B. Cummings of Providence, R. I., with their brother, E. S. Beecher of Springfield, visited with Mrs. H. A. Crofton this week.

Landlord E. R. Pierce of the Converse House, who has been at Greenfield receiving medical treatment from his brother, Dr. Pierce, returned to Palmer yesterday.

Officers Northrop, Eastman and Manning of the Palmer police force enjoyed a trip to Mt. Tom Tuesday, after finishing their business at the superior court in the morning.

W. J. Keith of Bills's market is taking a vacation this week, and has spent most of his time hunting He has excellent luck and brought in a large number of partridges.

Agent C. E. Fish attended the funeral of J. W. Hobart at St. Albans, Vt., the first of this week. Mr. Hobart was formerly general manager of the Central Vermont railroad.

H. R. Heath of the Central Vermont freight house is enjoying a brief respite from his labors and spending a few days in Swanton, Vt. C. A. Royce is filling Mr. Heath's position.

W. O. Richardson, agent for the American and Adams express companies, is taking a vacation, which he is spending in Canada. Herbert Carr of Boston, formerly of Palmer, is taking Mr. Richardson's place in the express office.

THREE RIVERS.

Mrs. L. M. Paine has secured the services of a first-class milliner and invites the ladies of Three Rivers and vicinity to call and inspect her goods.

BONDSVILLE.

Mrs. George Shumway of Monson visited Mrs. R. L. Bond last week.

C. L. Holden received a carload of New York state potatoes this week.

L. M. Newton of Keene, N. H., has taken a position in the grocery store of O. A. Parent.

George L. Chaffee, who has been clerk for O. A. Parent for about ten years, terminated his engagement this week. He has not yet decided where he will locate.

The Davy and Leslie Comedy Co. occupied Liberty Hall three nights this week. The company is a very good one for such places, and deserved better patronage than it received. Monday evening they played "Walter's Uncle," Tuesday "Saved at Last," and Wednesday "The Old Home."

Mrs. J. J. O'Connor of Springfield spent a few days the latter part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Lauders.

Julia Flaherty, 19, daughter of Mrs. Ellen Flaherty, died at her home north of this village Sunday. She had been sick about a year with consumption. The funeral was held Tuesday morning and the remains were buried at Ware.

THORNDIKE.

John E. Dunn spent Sunday in Springfield, as the guest of Thomas Thayer.

Michael Holden was called to Fiskdale on Wednesday by the death of a relative.

Mrs. Ellen Courtney is enjoying a few weeks' vacation with friends in Amherst.

H. T. Bishop went to Vermont this week to attend the funeral of his mother's brother.

Mrs. George Williams of Millbury is visiting her mother, Mrs. G. A. Murdock, for a few days.

"Sherry's Mechanical World" was in town for a few days the past week, and attracted a large number of people.

George Hutchinson and Miss Annie McKenzie, both well known young people of this place, are to be united in marriage on Wednesday of next week.

The concrete men are busy putting in work in the different parts of the village. They are now at work completing the walk from the pine grove to the corner of Commercial street. The walk from Lawlor's store to M. Roche will probably not be put in this fall, as it is thought unadvisable on account of the electric road which will soon be built.

Edward J. Longtine, well known in town and also in base ball circles, was united in marriage to Miss Rosie Chabbot, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Chabbot of Three Rivers, on Tuesday morning at 8.30 with a nuptial mass. Miss Louise Chabbot, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Moses, brother of the groom, was best man. Their many friends wish them every happiness.

Dr. M. W. Kelliher, formerly of this place, now a prominent physician of Pawtucket, R. I., was married on Wednesday. The *Evening Times* has the following account, which will no doubt be of interest to his many friends here, who wish the Dr. and his bride every happiness:

Dr. Michal W. Kelliher of this city, one of the most prominent physicians and surgeons of Pawtucket and a man foremost in business and social matters, was to-day united in marriage to Miss Annie Breen, one of the popular young school teachers of this city. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock at St. Paul's church at Hingham, Mass., and there was but a small attendance of relatives and friends, as the event was conducted in a very quiet manner. The service was performed by Rev. Andrew F. Roche and the maid of honor was a sister of the bride, while a brother of the bride acted as best man. Dr. and Mrs. Kelliher will enjoy a short wedding tour and on their return to this city will live on Broadway. Dr. Kelliher is one of the best known men in the city, and has been prominently mentioned as a candidate for mayor. He has never sought political or social honors, but has served as a member of the school committee and as medical examiner for the usual term of office. Miss Breen has been a teacher in the public schools of the city for the past seven years, and at the time of her resignation was in charge of the Cleveland street school. She is a very popular young lady, and the many friends of Dr. and Mrs. Kelliher extend their best wishes for their future welfare and happiness.

BORN.

In Palmer, 21st, a daughter to D. E. and Elsie Marcy.

In Brookfield, 11th, a daughter to Rev. and Mrs. E. B. Blanchard.

MARRIED.

In Three Rivers, 19th, Edward J. Longtine of Thorndike and Rose Chabbot of Three Rivers.

DIED.

In Bondsville, 17th, Julia Flaherty, 19.
In Belchertown, 21st, Sarah C. Alden, 74.
In Belchertown, 21st, F. A. Croney, 71.
In Wales, 16th, Jacob Leno.
In Ware, 14th, Mrs. Ann Clark, 85.
In Ware, 18th, Mrs. Asenath Brown, 82.
In Nyack, N. Y., 21st, William M. Gould, formerly of Belchertown.

FRONT rooms to rent in Eager's Block. 30-1

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

SECOND-HAND Windows and Doors for sale. 29-4 G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two 6-room tenements on Thorndike street. 28-tf C. W. JOHNSON.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

PIGS.—Nine good ones, eight weeks old. G. E. BUCK at E. A. Buck & Co's. Hardware Store. 30-2

WOOD.—Few cords Mixed Hard Wood $4 a cord. G. E. BUCK, at E. A. Buck & Co's Paint and Oil Store. 30-2

HOUSE with seven rooms on Pine street for rent after Nov. 1st. J. A. PALMER. Palmer, Sept. 30th, 1897. 27-4

FOR SALE.—The Evans property in Thorndike; 13 acres of land, 100 fruit trees, 11-room house, large barn, woodshed and washroom. Address, ESTATE, JOURNAL office. 30-2

LOST.—In Hampden, Oct. 17, dog, part hound and shepard, black body, tan legs, white neck and breast, and tip of tail is white; had no collar on. Reward for his return. C. F. LYMAN, 117 Elm street, Holyoke, Mass. 30-1

TENEMENT TO RENT.

Inquire of MRS. M. O. WOOD, School street, or address at Springfield, E. J. WOOD. 31-tf

TOWN OF PALMER.
ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

The Assessors will be in their room in Memorial Hall Saturday, Oct. 23, from 7 to 9.30 o'clock p. m., to give certificates to all who come before them with (2) witnesses who are voters in this town, and whose names are on the list of 1897.

H. T. BISHOP, J. O. HAMILTON, A. A. WARRINER, } Assessors of Palmer.

W. C. Newman, THE NEW CLOAK STORE.

We believe in the first place that we have made

A Chapter on Strikes.

A TEN STRIKE,

But There Are Others.

Strikes are now in progress in New York.

Much Higher Prices Will Prevail.

ERGO:

"Strike While the Iron is Hot."

Prices Not Advanced This Week.

WILL BE NEXT.

W. C. NEWMAN,
Nassowanno Block, Palmer.

Forbes & Wallace's,
SPRINGFIELD.

This Week's Offerings.

Trimmed Millinery.

Fresh from the work room—One entire counter filled with special trimmed hats, the equal of any offered heretofore at $4 each—at— **$2.98 each!**

Another counter filled with new trimmed hats, fully up to any $5 price—standard—at **$3.48 each!**

Fashionable Jackets.

Fifty handsome stylish black boucle cloth jackets, lined all through with black silk, strapped seams, made to retail at $14—our price **$11 each!**

One hundred more women's fashionable black kersey cloth jackets, lined all through with black satin—worth $10—at **$8.50 each!**

In Capes.

Women's fine quality black kersey cloth tailor-made capes, with big sweep, and well worth every penny of $5.50—at--- **$3.95 each!**

Women's fine black cloth capes, trimmed with jet and braid, new fashionable slashed collar---positively worth $7.50---at **$5.50 each!**

Black Dress Silks.

Black gros grain dress silks, 19 inches wide---worth 65c---at **50c per yd!**

Black brocaded gros grain silks, 20 inches wide---worth 75c---at **59c per yd!**

Black satin Duchess, 20 inches wide---worth 75c at the least---here **65c per yd!**

Black moire velour, splendid $1.25 quality---27 inches wide---at **75c per yd!**

Black peau de soi silks, 20 inches wide; fine $1.25 grade, at **$1.00 per yd!**

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

WANTED.

Good Weavers for Crompton box looms. Good pay and steady work.
Apply to the LORRAINE MFG. CO., Westerly, R. I.

FOR SALE.

At Warren Woolen Mills, Lower Village.
Cloaking Fabrics of all kinds for ladies and children, at very low prices.
Yours Respectfully,
SAYLES & JENKS.

Strayed or Stolen

from my pasture, situated in the Town of Brimfield, one Jersey Heifer, two years old; color yellow; the shells of both horns have been broken off. Said heifer belonging to John O'Grady of Monson. Whoever will give information leading to her recovery will be suitably rewarded.
J. H. CARPENTER.
Monson, Oct. 11th, 1897.

Violin and Piano Lessons
GIVEN BY
JULIA A. ALLEN, PALMER.

LATE SUGGESTIONS.

Perhaps we are stating what you already know, when we tell you that the quality and price of our

Ladies' Capes and Jackets

at once attract the attention of all.

A full line of the latest novelties in DRESS TRIMMINGS and RIBBONS in Plaids and Roman Stripes.

Wrappers, Skirts, Underwear, Hosiery, in fact, everything you want.

A SPECIAL BARGAIN in LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR AT 19c.

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE.
DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Bed Blankets.
White Bed Blankets, with borders, 49c pair.
White Bed Blankets, plain 49c pair.
Gray Bed Blankets, with borders 49c pair.

Comfortables.
Comfortables 50c to $2 each.
Comfortables 50c to $2 each.
Comfortables 50c to $2 each.

Bed Spreads.
Bed Spreads 60c to $3
Bed Spreads 60c to $3
Bed Spreads 60c to $3

Eiderdowns.
Eiderdowns 25c yard.
Eiderdowns 25c yard.
Eiderdowns 25c yard.

Ladies' Hose.
Ladies' Hose 5c pair.
Ladies' Hose 5c pair.
Ladies' Hose 5c pair.

Pillow Case Tubing.
Pillow Case Tubing, 42 and 45 inch.
Pillow Case Tubing, 42 and 45 inch.
Pillow Case Tubing, 42 and 45 inch.

Sheets and Pillow Cases.
Unbleached Sheets, 81x90 inches 45c each.
Don't fail to look at these sheets.
Bleached Sheets, 81x90 inches 50c each.
Don't fail to look at these sheets.
Pillow Cases, bleached 10c each.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE, Lawrence Block, Palmer. Telephone 21-4.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

Way Up in G.

That's where our stock of Clothing, Gent's Furnishings, Hats, etc., is. It couldn't be more complete.

This week we want to call your attention to our

WINTER SUITS { $7.50 / $9.00 / $10.00

Better suits for the money you never saw. Good materials, stylish cut, well and honestly made. They have been sold for more money, but are now going at these low figures. You make no mistake in buying one of these suits.

Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.

So you will know something about our

TRUSSES

when you call. Should you want a Truss you will find a good variety to select from. We guarantee them to hold and to be worn with comfort or no sale. We apply them if desired and warrant satisfaction.

Just One Word,

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
Palmer, Mass.

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 22, 1897.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

MONSON.

Miss Musa Babbitt is visiting relatives in North Adams.

Bartholomew O'Connell is quite ill at his home on Bridge street.

Robert P. Wallace has been visiting friends in Norwich, Ct.

Dr. and Mrs. P. W. Soule have been spending a few days at Lenox.

The Al. Martz Specialty Co. is billed for Memorial Hall next Tuesday evening.

Miss Laura H. Williams of Brattleboro has been visiting at Thomas H. Stiles's.

Arthur King of Worcester spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. King

A regular meeting of A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, will be held next Tuesday night.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps will be held Wednesday night.

Miss Emma Jones of Hatfield is visiting at Arthur H. Bennett's on North Main street.

Arthur Severy of Chicopee Falls spent Sunday with Frank E. Severy on Pleasant street.

Charles Thayer and wife of Silver Street are visiting at Amos Anderson's on Harrison avenue.

Henry F. Miller and Harry L. Needham took a bicycle trip to Worcester and Westboro this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Keeney spent Sunday with relatives in Vernon, Ct., making the trip on a tandem.

Thomas Johnson has moved his family from Stafford Springs to his farm recently purchased of Mrs. G. M. Severy.

Henry N. McNulty has severed his connection with H. N. Butler, baker, his place being taken by Joseph Densmore.

Dr. J. L. Bacon, Jr., of Brimfield, a former student of Monson Academy, visited his sister, Mrs. H. C. Norcross, this week.

Charles F. Orcutt is confined to the house with a stiff neck. Fred Bugbee is assisting in the laundry work during his illness.

Sherry's Mechanical World gave exhibitions in front of the old Central Block cellar hole Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

The selectmen have had the leaves along the streets raked into piles and burned, instead of carting them away as in former years.

W. A. Segar of Stafford Springs, who recently had charge of the Century Hotel, has taken a position as clerk at the Monson House.

A flock of wild geese passed over the town Wednesday night. People should lay in their winter supplies and prepare for cold weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Bennett were called to South Hadley Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mr. Bennett's nephew, Howard Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cushman leave next Tuesday for New York, where they will sail Wednesday for Europe, to remain through the winter.

One of Eugene Foskit's large black horses broke through the bridge on State street Wednesday while drawing gravel for the road on Main street.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church will hold its annual harvest supper next Tuesday evening from 6 to 8, to be followed by a sociable.

The town clock on the Congregational church, which has been running very irregularly lately, has been cleaned and repaired by Jeweler Bills.

Lorin S. Squier, who has been spending the summer with his brother Edgar on Moulton Hill, expects to start Tuesday for his home in Eastlake, Florida.

F. F. Maguire and James Duncan have gone to Amherst to work, where Mr. Maguire has the contract to build a market for Jason Keep, a former resident of Monson.

A. B. Sparrow & Co. will be in Monson November 2d to deliver the Monson directories to subscribers. No books of this issue will be on sale at any store in Monson.

The flags on the schoolhouses were raised Tuesday in honor of the biggest event of the Revolutionary period after the battle of Bunker Hill—the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

Miss Joanna V. Cantwell, teacher of music in the public schools in Monson and Palmer, has been fortunate enough to draw a $300 piano at a church fair recently held at Westerly, R. I.

T. H. Todd advertises a special cloak and wrapper sale, to begin next Friday and end the Saturday of the following week. Styles and prices will be given in next week's advertisement.

A fair-sized audience attended Healy & Whitney's minstrel show in Memorial Hall last Saturday evening, and was very much pleased with the performance. The exhibition of club-swinging was the finest ever given in Monson

Considerable complaint has been made about outsiders using the engine houses. Locks have been placed on the door leading to the firemen's room at both No. 1 and 2 engine house, so that now people can gain admittance only when accompanied by firemen.

The iron pipes which are to connect the Monson water works to the epileptic hospital have arrived and will be put in at once. The pipes should have arrived some time ago, but the first lot, sent several months ago, was sunk off the coast of Delaware.

The novel idea the Relief Corps has of celebrating its sixth anniversary to-morrow night at the G. A. R. Hall ought to draw a large attendance. The price charged for supper, entertainment, and each article sold there will be on the six cent plan. The entertainment will be mostly musical.

A hearing on the petition of Hannah A. Parker of Monson for administration of the estate of Bridget Quinn, late of Chicopee, was held at Chicopee last Saturday. Attorney A. W. Dana of this place appeared for the petitioner, Gillett & McClench for Chicopee contestants and W. G. McKechine for Lowell contestants. The petition was allowed.

Neighbors' night was observed at the Grange Wednesday night, the entertainment being furnished by Hampden, Wilbraham and Brimfield Granges. An address was given by Deputy Ladd of Sturbridge. Vocal selections were given by a quartette, and Mrs. L. J. Potter of Wilbraham gave several selections on a guitar and recitations were given by members of the different Granges. A supper was served, and a general good time had.

The athletic association of Monson Academy has elected these officers: President, Raymond H. Richards; vice president, Prof. A. N. Burke; secretary and treasurer, Arthur Clements. The class of 1900 has elected the following officers: President, Arthur Clements; vice president, Miss Myra L. Brown; secretary, Miss Bessie M. Taylor; treasurer, Arthur Vaille. The classes of '98, '99, 1900 are to have class hats. The color of the '98 hat is to be green, '99 blue; the 1900 class has not yet decided on its color.

At a meeting of the Dorcas Society recently held in the vestry of the Congregational church the following officers were elected: Honorary president, Mrs. William N. Flynt; active president, Mrs. Alfred Norcross; vice presidents, Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman, Miss Esther R. Holmes; secretary and treasurer, Miss Mabel Anderson; working committee, Mrs. H. C. Norcross, Mrs. John C. Aldrich and Mrs. F. W. Ellis; fancy work committee, Mrs. S. H. Newton, Mrs. George L. Fuller and Mrs. C. L. Gould. The society met Wednesday evening with Miss Esther Holmes.

A large and enthusiastic class met at the Academy last Saturday for Prof. Monroe's second lesson in child study. Several new members were added. The interested company that comes from Palmer includes two of the pastors, who are glad to have this opportunity to enter into closer and more intelligent sympathy with the child and the work of the school in his behalf. Prof. Morgan's talk, illustrated by actual work done under the teachers present, opened out the workings of the child mind in its evolution, and closed with a reasonable plea for spontaneous drawing as an expression of thought, to accompany and supplement language work.

By request of the Monson Cycle League, Rev. F. S. Hatch will give an account of his experience while cycling last summer in England, Scotland and Wales. Mr. Hatch's observation and experiences during two months' sojourn in the British Islands ought to prove interesting to all. Mr. Hatch will speak in Memorial Hall, Wednesday evening, Oct. 25th, at 7.30 o'clock. No admission will be charged, but a collection will be taken to defray the expenses of the hall. A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present, and the Monson Cycle League hopes for a large attendance and a general collection, as the balance remaining after paying the expense of the hall will probably be used in the interest of good roads.

A party of sportsmen have the laugh on a certain young man residing on East Hill. A number of local hunters started on a fox hunt Monday night, and got permission to occupy Parley Anderson's old farm house on East Hill, so that they might be able to start out early in the morning. Late that evening, as Mr. Anderson was about to retire, he heard a loud knocking at the door and upon opening it found a young man who looked after his farm house on East Hill. The young man had seen the party of sportsmen arrive at the house, and thinking that they were tramps or gypsies did not stop to investigate, but started for the village to inform Mr. Anderson. When the state of affairs was made known to him the young man wended his way home to enjoy a good night's rest.

LUDLOW.

The Caledonian Club held its first social assembly in Joy's Hall Saturday evening, which a large number attended. Dancing was enjoyed, music being furnished by Bailey's orchestra. Prof. O'Connor prompted. The committee of arrangements were E. Darcey, O. Blanchette, W. Goff, and F. St. Marie.

HAMPDEN.

Mrs. William J. Sessions is entertaining her father and mother from South Dakota

Mrs. Frank Moore has returned from a five-weeks' visit with her sister in Brattleboro.

Mrs. W. P. Chaffee has returned from Watertown, where she has been spending the summer with her daughter.

HOLLAND.

Mrs. Charles Roper is visiting friends in Springfield and Chicopee.

John Marselle has opened a meat route through this and adjoining towns.

Mrs. George Smith of Malden has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Webber, the past week.

Mrs. Charles Webster of Union, Ct., with her daughter, Marion, spent several days of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Blodgett.

Many of the people went to Union Sunday to attend the funeral services of Rev. Mr Hopkinson, who died very suddenly of heart failure on Thursday.

A part of the C. E. society of Brimfield united with the Congregatoinal society of Holland in holding a service Sunday evening. The meeting was a very interesting one.

WILBRAHAM.

A party of 24 from Springfield attended the "husking bee" at the home of Ethelbert Bliss Friday evening.

The social committee of the First Congregational church is making arrangements for the annual three-days' bazar, to be held the first week in December.

H. M. Bliss will sell at public auction next Monday at 10 a. m. on Main street the personal property of Calvin Wheaton. Mr. Wheaton has purchased a farm in Brimfield and will move there soon.

The senior class of Wesleyan Academy, accompanied by Miss Phebe Hooper, teacher of vocal music, took an outing Monday to Mt. Holyoke and had a most enjoyable time.

The reorganized football team of the Academy has been practicing faithfully under Prof. Davis. Monday the team met the West Springfield high school at Wilbraham and won easily by a score of 62 to 0, making twelve touchdowns and seven goals The game abounded in long runs, big gains being made by Sherman, Bauchelle, Corsachee, Chapin and Bouthillier.

NORTH WILBRAHAM.

M. H. Cooley will remove his household goods to Westport next week.

Capt. A. S. Wall is still confined to his bed, and there seems to be but little chance of his recovery.

A. Linden Bell has purchased the M. H. Cooley place on the Wilbraham road, and will move as soon as the house is vacated.

Miss Jennie M. Smith of Holyoke will occupy the tenement of A. L. Bell as soon as vacated, where she will have dressmaking parlors. Miss Smith was formerly engaged in dressmaking in Collins's house near the depot, and her many friends will be glad to see her in town once more.

The condition of Rev. Henry B. Mason, pastor of Grace church, renders it necessary that he go to the Massachusetts General Hospital again for treatment, and he will leave for Boston next Tuesday. His injured limb has been a source of considerable trouble for several weeks, pieces of bone having worked out, causing the most excruciating pain, at times being almost unbearable. and he deems another trip to the hospital the wisest course to pursue. While he thinks he would be far better off without the injured member, whether or not amputation will be necessary of course depends upon the corps of surgeons at the hospital. His friends regret exceedingly his misfortune, and hope his proposed trip to Boston may result in lasting benefit. The pulpit of Grace church will be supplied by Prof. Cooper of Wesleyan Academy during Mr. Mason's temporary absence.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

W. P. Holden took a little vacation in New Hampshire last week.

George Macallister has thinned out the grey squirrels quite perceptably during his vacation, just closed.

There was a prayer meeting at Wilbur Siddall's Wednesday evening, and a very good attendance is reported.

The hot weather of last week rather bothered some of the farmers who have creameries and are out of ice.

Fred Leland and wife have moved their goods into part of John Lumbard's house, and Mr. Leland has gone to work for the Snell Mfg. Co.

Elijah Allen gave up the keys to the post office and returned to Brimfield Wednesday morning, the postmaster having finished his wanderings for the present.

A gang of men went to work tearing off the old roofing on the Snell Co's. shop Wednesday morning preparatory to putting on a new tar and gravel roof. There are five men in the outfit, and they are boarding with Mrs. Macallister. They came from Providence, R. I., and when they get through here they have a three-days' job for the Fiskdale Co

An entertainment and sociable for the benefit of the Sunday school was held in the church Tuesday evening. Miss Corbin acted as mistress of ceremonies, and an hour was well taken up with vocal and instrumental music, readings and recitations. The singing and recitations of the Slater children were exceptionally fine. The entertainment was followed by a bounteous provision of cake and coffee.

WARREN.

Rev. J. A. Fischer attended the convention at Chicago this week.

Walsh & Company are closing up their store on Southbridge street.

Miss Patrick of Newtonville was the guest of Mrs. J. M. Hastings the first of the week.

Miss Addie Chadsey of Providence is the guest of her cousin, Miss Edith Chadsey of Bacon street.

Joseph Heritage has been granted a conditional divorce from Amanda Heritage on account of desertion.

E. C. Baldwin has opened a carpet-cleaning establishment near his home on the West Brookfield road.

The Kumfort Klub gave one of its oyster suppers in Brigham's Hall Wednesday night, followed by a pleasing entertainment.

Mrs. Julia Newton has gone to Boston for two weeks. She is stopping at the Oxford as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Luke Washburn.

Phillip Jennings of New York was the guest of Mr. and Mrs Charles Converse last Sabbath. Mr. Jennings has recently returned from a three-months' sojourn in Paris

The annual hunt took place Tuesday under the leadership of Messrs Foskit and Hitchcock. The scores were 4700 to 3400, in favor of Mr. Foskit's side. The best individual record was that of D. E. Graves, who scored 1700 points.

The selectmen have appointed the following election officers: Precinct A—Warden, James N. F. Quinlan; deputy warden, Edward Stanton; clerk, Frank L. Harwood; deputy clerk, Fred C. Barlow; inspectors, Charles S. Hitchcock, H. Melvin Underwood; deputy inspectors, George E. Tarbell, William J. Fagan. Precinct B—Warden, Milton Dickson; deputy warden, Charles A. Cutler; clerk, William Clark; deputy clerk, Franklin Bemis; inspectors, Amory Crossman, Timothy Collins, Jr; deputy inspectors, Horace P. Cole, Joseph D. Faneuf.

BRIMFIELD.

Mrs. Jennie Browning passed her eighty-fifth birthday Tuesday.

James Reed Brown has sold his farm to Fred Parker of Warren.

Clifford F. Hall spent Sunday with Charles Blood at his home in Ware.

Harry Converse served as best man at a wedding in Springfield, Tuesday evening.

Miss Bertha Bliss entertained the teachers of the Academy at dinner Tuesday evening.

Miss Sena Webber has been spending a few days at the home of her father, Jonathan Webber.

Mrs. Emery Livermore has returned from a visit to her daughter, Miss Jennie Livermore, at Chicopee.

Walter S. Newell, principal of the Middlefield high school, has been the guest of his aunt, Mrs. N. S. Hubbard.

Mrs. Mary Shaw has returned from Mittineague, where she has been spending the past few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Stoddard.

Miss Ever Greene, who has been a pupil at the Academy, is now studying at Simsbury, which place is nearer her home, Granby, Ct.

Miss Helen Wells, George Barlow and Albert Converse have returned to school, having been absent for two weeks on account of sickness.

The body of Mrs. George Williams of Worcester was brought here Friday for burial. Mrs. Williams was well known here as Miss Nellie Sargent.

A theater party from Brimfield attended the performance of "The Cricket on The Hearth" and "Lend me Five Shillings" by Joseph Jefferson and his company in Springfield Wednesday night.

At the meeting of the ladies' union of the Second church at the home of Mrs. C. S Tarbell last week, it was voted to pack a barrel of clothing which will be sent to Meridian, Miss., for distribution among the poor. All articles for the barrel should be left at the home of Mrs. J. W. Morgan.

WALES.

William Gordon has moved his family to Beaver avenue.

H. H. Hall, who has been suffering with a fracture of his right arm, is now able to use the member a very little.

Jacob Leno died Saturday last after a severe sickness from typhoid fever. He leaves a widow and seven children

The selectmen have granted a franchise to the electric road company which is to build next spring from Warren to Wales.

Miss Horrigan of Stafford Springs displayed a lot of trimmed hats and millinery Wednesday afternoon and evening in Needham's block.

J. C. Alden shows three turnip beets raised in his garden that measure 18 inches each in circumference, weighing respectively 3 lbs. 10 oz, 2 lbs. 8 oz, and 2 lbs. 10 oz.

Nathan F. Bradley brought his bride to town this week, and is housekeeping on Main street in the home formerly owned by Cornelius Miller. Mrs. Bradley was once a popular teacher in Wales, and both have the well wishes of many friends.

Mrs. Sherman entertained friends Wednesday at a chicken dinner, with all the "fixings" that go with one. To say that the dinner was excellent but poorly expresses it, and parties who attended because of continued importunity will never need to be urged again.

J. H. London has commenced to raise the tower to his mill, preparing to put in automatic sprinklers for protection against fire. He is also putting in a new flume. T. J. Hines of Wales has the woodwork job, and Providence parties the piping. The job will last about a month.

A number of deer have been seen in the vicinity of Wales of late. Reports also come that a number of these animals have been seen in near towns across the line in Connecticut and lead some to believe that a herd is loose in this region. If the animals are not killed they may increase, as there is a considerable strip of wild land where they have been seen.

BELCHERTOWN.

F. A. Croney, 71, died of pneumonia at his home in the Blue Meadow district yesterday.

Mrs. D. P. Clapp and Mrs. W. B. Hill and son have returned to their home in New York.

A copy of "Quabbin" has been presented to the Clapp Memorial library by Mrs. Martha Howe of Enfield.

B. W. Fellows, H. F. Shaw, J. W. Jackson and Dr. I. D. Hasbrouck are in camp at Pelham on a fishing and hunting trip.

Arnold J. Roe was given a pleasant surprise party Saturday evening at his home on Federal street by his schoolmates from the high school.

Mr. and Mrs. E A. Randall were delegates to the Hampshire East conference at Granby Tuesday, representing the Congregational church.

F. F. Dewey is building a large addition to his poultry establishment, including a two-story structure. During the past season Mr. Dewey has raised 1035 chickens.

An attachment was placed upon the goods of H. R. Gould's store Wednesday morning by the Purity Baking Company of Amherst. The amount of the bill is said to be about $125.

The receipts of the agricultural society from the recent fair were about $500. The women of the Methodist church cleared about $125 from their cattle-show dinner, and the women of the Congregational church about $106

News was received of the death of William M. Gould, son of J. R. Gould, at Nyack, N. Y., yesterday morning, and his father left for that place at once. Mr. Gould was well known in Belchertown, having made his home here within a few years. He leaves a widow and one child.

It has been decided to change the date of the campfire which will be held to commemorate the 25th anniversary of the organization of E. J. Griggs post, G. A. R, to November 17th, in order that the department commander may be present. W. A. Shaw and D. K. Shumway have been appointed to draft and read a history of the post.

Sarah C. Alden, 74, died of pneumonia at her home on Maple street yesterday morning. Miss Alden was a daughter of the late Daniel Alden, and a direct descendant of John Alden. Her nearest surviving relatives are a nephew and four nieces She will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends and in the Congregational church, of which she had been a member and active worker for many years. The funeral will be held to-morrow at 3 p. m.

WARE.

The Democrats are arranging to hold a rally soon in the town hall.

Bryan Rohan is to open a meat market in the basement of the Nolan house, corner of Pleasant and Bank streets.

Mrs. L. A. Hinckley and Mrs. George Campbell attended the convention of the W. C. T. U. at Taunton this week.

Thomas McBride of Monroe street has bought the old Gilbert block on the corner of Clifford avenue and South street for $3000.

Mr. Swallow of Warren, who was refused a license to run a lunch cart by the selectmen, has rented Holden's corner and will start in business there.

A brush fire which had been burning for two days on the Messrs. Stevens, Coney and Bond estates was extinguished Tuesday. A large number of young trees were burned.

Two West Brookfield men were arrested in the City pool room Saturday evening for drunkenness and taken to Northampton Monday morning. A fine of $10 was imposed upon each.

Mrs. Ann Clark, 85, died Thursday of last week from old age, being one of the oldest residents in town. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. A. Warburton. The funeral was held from the house Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Judge Mason presided at the district court Saturday. The two civil cases of George E. Utley vs. Frank Harwood of Ware Center for non-payment of lumber were tried; decision was reserved. Two drunks were fined $10 each and two tramps were sentenced to six months at the state farm. One of the latter appealed from the decision of the court.

Only a small attendance watched the races on the driving park Saturday afternoon. The horse Judge Clark won his race against the bicycle rider, making the half in 1.10½. The summaries:—

One-mile open—Won by F. W. Ruggles; H. K. Yorkers, 2d; Alfred Lemereaux, 3d; time 2.23. One-mile race for Ware riders—Won by Jip Yell; Lemereaux, 2d; Zigmont, 3d; time, 2 28 4-5. 100-yards dash—Won by Marshall Walton; D. J. Malone of Springfield, 2d; John Clark of Boston, 3d; time, 10.3-5.

Mrs. Asenath Brown, 82, died at her home near Gibbs's crossing Monday evening of pneumonia. Mrs. Brown was the widow of Talma Brown, one of the two Brown brothers who lived as hermits in Palmer and died quite wealthy a few years ago. Her first husband was Samuel M. Shaw. The deceased leaves a son, Charles Shaw of Palmer, and two sisters, Mrs. Shorley of Palmer and Mrs. Crosby of Enfield. The funeral was held from her late home yesterday morning at 11 o'clock.

Dreadfully Nervous.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold by J. B. Shaw

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cts Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Women Need Not be Discouraged.

The nervous tension under which most of our women constantly live affects the female organism seriously. Heavy household burdens, social gayeties, work in some commercial establishment, any of these duties seem impossible to women who are ill and yet they keep up for a time under pressure of the demands upon them. When they do break down, the advice and treatment they receive from their family physician don't go to the root of the trouble and they get no better. They are discouraged, worn out, tired of life. The great specialist in women's diseases, Dr. Greene, of Nervura fame, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., has shown thousands of women who thought themselves hopeless invalids the way to health. His office is open to all women for free consultation and advice, or if you will write him about your case, he will advise you by mail absolutely free of all cost and confidentially. The glorious remedies discovered by this profound physician are an invaluable boon to women. It costs nothing to be put on the road to health, and all ailing women should write Dr. Greene at once.

A Horrible Railroad Accident

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some friend, who died with consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for throat and lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning! If you have a cough or any affection of the throat and lungs call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer, Brown Bros., Bondsville, sole agents, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that the physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from the first dose, and half a dozen bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder, and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail Mention the Palmer JOURNAL and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

ALL THE ELEMENTS conducive to health are found in "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee." It is nature's food for brain workers.

Nansen Coming to Springfield.

Great receptions and parades are being arranged for Dr. Nansen in Boston, New York, Chicago, and all the large cities, and his coming to Springfield Nov. 8, is exciting the interest of all classes. He not only appeals to the so-called higher class, but to teachers, students, scientists and people in the commoner walks of life; the Scandinavians, Germans, and all other nationalities being very much interested. A little of what he endured in gleaning the information which he is to give us in the lecture, can be gathered from the following: "We have paid dearly for letting our watches run down," writes Nansen. It was then decided to give up dinner in the middle of the day, in order to save the food as much as possible; and he and Johansen were reduced to breakfasting on porridge made from the blood of one of the four surviving dogs. They had still ample supply of ammunition left, and it was evident that they should have to trust to what they might shoot for food. One day Johansen succeeded in shooting a seal; and Nansen writes in his dairy, "Life is all sunshine again. We have abundance of food and fuel for upwards of a month. We have eaten our fill, both at supper and breakfast, after being ravenous for many days. The future seems bright and certain now; no clouds or darkness to be seen any longer. It is a pleasing change, however, after having reduced our rations and fuel to minimum to be able to launch out into excesses, and eat as much and as often as we like. The food is agreeable to the taste, and we like it better and better. My own opinion is that blubber is excellent, both raw and fried, and it can well take the place of butter. The meat, in our eyes, is as good as meat can be. We had it yesterday for breakfast in the shape of meat and soup served with raw blubber. For dinner I fried a highly successful steak, not to be surpassed by the "Grand" (Hotel), though a good "seidel" of bock beer would have been a welcome addition. For supper I made blood-pancakes fried in blubber instead of butter, and they were a success, inasmuch as Johansen pronounced them "first-class," to say nothing of my own sentiments.—*From Nansen's "Farthest North."*

DON'T LEAVE PALMER.

There is no Need to Be Advised by the Experience of People we Know.

If there is anything in local endorsation, or opinions from adjacent cities and towns in Massachusetts when compared with foreign; if there is anything more convincing in the views held by people we know, or whose statements can easily be verified than those entertained by utter strangers, then our readers in Palmer have a golden opportunity to decide these points when they read the views and opinions that follow, held by Mr. William D. Mason of Thorndike Road. "For many years," he said, "my wife has been afflicted with kidney trouble and we have resorted to treatment by physicians and popular remedies for years, but she did not seem to get any relief. I sent away at one time and got ten dollars' worth of a highly recommended medicine that did not do her a cent's worth of good. Pains in her back and distress in her head, with a weakness in the kidney secretions, made her miserable most of the time. When we read of so many people having been cured by using Doan's Kidney Pills, we were inclined to try them. I procured them from Messrs. LeGro & Lynde, druggists. She says that she has not felt so generally benefitted from using any medicine that she has tried heretofore, and in twenty years she has not had so great a relief from her kidney trouble. We are very much impressed with the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills, and we have no hesitancy in advising others having backache and urinary troubles to give those pills a trial."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for United States. Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no substitute.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

DENTISTRY In all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

. . . AT . . .

Wholesale Prices.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. Foskit,

. . . Foskit's Mills.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

STOVES, TINWARE, RANGES.

I shall carry a full line of

Richmond Ranges and Steam Boilers

in addition to my regular stock.

Come in and inspect these goods and get prices before placing your order. New goods direct from foundry in Norwich.

: : : I have a stock of : : :

PLUMBING GOODS

: : : and always : : :

First-class Workmen to Install Plumbing, Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating Systems.

TIN, COPPER and NICKLE-PLATED WARE. WIRE GOODS, PUMPS, VALVES, IRON PIPE and FITTINGS.

Prices as Low as the Lowest,

taking into account quality of goods and workmanship.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

W. H. Hitchcock,

Central Street, PALMER.

Will Receive MONDAY, One Car No. 1

POTATOES,

Fancy Stock.

C. D. Holbrook,

Main Street, Palmer.

Car Lots a Specialty.

TOWN OF PALMER.
TOWN WARRANT.
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS.

To John P. Eastman, Constable of the Town of Palmer. Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of said town of Palmer, qualified to vote in elections, to meet in their respective precincts as follows, viz: Those in precinct A at the Engine House, on Park street in the Depot Village; those in precinct B at Exchange Hall, on Commercial street in Thorndike; those in precinct C at the room occupied by the Athletic Club, near the dwelling house of Charles S. Ruggles, on East Main street in Three Rivers; and those in precinct D at Liberty Hall, on Main street in Bondsville, on Tuesday, the second day of November, 1897, it being the Tuesday next after the first Monday of said month, at 6.30 o'clock in the forenoon, to bring in their votes to the precinct officers for Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth, Secretary of the Commonwealth, Treasurer and Receiver General of the Commonwealth, Auditor of the Commonwealth, Attorney General of the Commonwealth, Councillor for the Eighth Councillor District, Senator for the First Hampden District, Representative in the General Court for the First Hampden District, Registrar of Deeds for the County of Hampden, one County Commissioner for three years for Hampden County, and Treasurer of the County of Hampden, all on one ballot.

The polls will be opened at 6 30 o'clock in the forenoon, and may be closed at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by the vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in the Palmer JOURNAL, at least two issues before the holding of said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, on or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this twenty-first day of October, A. D. 1897. 30-2

JOHN F. TWISS, CHAS. T. BRAINERD, GEO. M. ATKINS, Selectmen of Palmer.

A true copy—Attest:
JOHN P. EASTMAN, Constable of Palmer.

Palmer Savings Bank,

Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.

W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

C. H. Hobbs, J. B. Shaw, J. S. Loomis, H. P. Holden, C. L. Gardner, H. G. Loomis, E. G. Hastings, R. C. Newell, F. F. Marcy, Wm. Holbrook, G. E. Buck, W. W. Leach, W. E. Stone, C. F. Grosvenor, F. A. Royce, George Robinson, H. Ward.

AUDITORS,

W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT,

C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER,

H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of William Kurtz, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Carrie A. Kurtz of said Palmer, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the third day of November, A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this first day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety seven.

28-3 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Josiah Gates, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Minerva M. Gates. of said Palmer, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Springfield, in said County of Hampden, on the third day of November, A. D. 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Palmer JOURNAL, a newspaper published in said Palmer, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES L. LONG, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

28-3 SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

G. B. HAYES, BANKER and BROKER.

Holden's Block, Palmer.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON, ETC., Bought and Sold for Cash or on Margin. . . . . .

PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ALL TRADES GUARANTEED. . . .

QUOTATIONS ON VIEW FROM 10 TO 3 DAILY.

TELEPHONE 1-4. P. O BOX 457.

A JOB. . . .

We have a job on Men's Winter Enamel that can't be beat.

A Man's WINTER ENAMEL, very newest style, Bull Dog toe, heavy sole, a good looker—the price, $2.15.

HAVE YOU SEEN what we are showing in Winter Russets and Box Calf? If not, be sure you do, for our stock of

WINTER RUSSETS and BOX CALF

Shoes can't be beat, and the prices are right.

For DURABLE FOOTWEAR at REASONABLE PRICES the . . . . . man is . . . . .

FULLER, THE MONSON SHOEIST.

Open Every Monday and Saturday Evening.

HAYNES' SWELL SUIT STYLES!

Have caught the town. Never before so much fashion for so little money. Suit manufacturers have taken the custom tailors' most exclusive ideas and woven them into "ready-to-wear" garments of faultless fit and style.

Suits of choice woolen fabrics---made on custom patterns,

$15, 18, and 20.

WORLD BEATING POPULAR LINES,

$8, 10, 12.

No need to wear second rate goods, cheaply put together, when Haynes' Swell Styles may be had for so little.

Time to look at Overcoat Styles. So many fashions and fancy---you'll want more time than you expect---to make a choice.

The Best, $15, 18, and 20.

SERVICEABLE LINES,

$8, 10, and 12.

Underwear, Hats, and Furnishings of every description---at prices that make this the store from which to buy.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD.

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

J. B. SHAW,

WE HAVE JUST OPENED THE BEST LINE OF DRESS GOODS EVER SHOWN IN THIS STORE. PLAIDS ARE ONE OF THE LEADERS, AND WE SHOW A LINE FROM 10c TO 75c PER YARD.

NOVELTIES ARE ANOTHER LEADER. IT IS WONDERFUL WHAT PRETTY GOODS CAN BE HAD FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

IN WASH GOODS THERE IS NO END TO THE BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS AND COLORINGS SHOWN IN PERCALES, CAMBRICS, AND PRINTS.

BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, AND QUILTS.

UNDERWEAR FOR THE MULTITUDE. A VERY LARGE LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTING SHIRTS.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS UP TO DATE IN ALL RESPECTS.

COME AND SEE US.

Feeney's Block, Palmer.

NEW CLOAK STORE

W. C. NEWMAN.

With the advent of cold weather we're experiencing an unexpected rush, and furthermore the difficulty of procuring quickly fresh stock from New York increases daily.

THEN · COME · AT · ONCE

and don't wait till all the best things are gone.

Our goods are all of the very best, both as regards style and finish, and we offer them at prices which

DEFY COMPETITION.

JUST RECEIVED: A very large lot of New Skirts.

W. C. Newman, Nassowanno Block, Palmer.

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES

Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.

Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.

Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

Insurance

of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.

Yours truly,

S. H. HELLYAR.

Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

Fifty Years Ago.

This is the way it was bound to look
When grandfather had his "picter took."
These were the shadows cast before
The coming of Coujurer Daguerre
And his art; like a girl in a pinafore
Some day to bloom to a goddess fair.
Men certainly were not as black, we know
As they pictured them, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

began to make new men, just as the new pictures of men began to be made. Thousands of people fronted the camera with skins made clean from blotch and blemish, because they had purified the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is as powerful now as then. Its record proves it. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON,
General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCT. 17, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.
LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.49 and 7.15 p. m. for New London and intermediate stations

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2.40 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.
LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.
LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.
LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.)

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 1.30 p. m.
FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.
FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.
FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton. 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.
RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

---

the danger is in the neglect—that's why so many colds lead to a fatal disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is made for throat and lung troubles. It acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER.
Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

The Old Tin Sheep.

"Creak!" said the old tin sheep on wheels;
"I'm growing old, and down my back
I'm very sure there's a dreadful crack.
There's nobody knows," said the old tin sheep,
"till he's old how an old toy feels.

"I used to trundle about the floor,
But that was when I was young and new;
It's something now that I could not do.
No; I shall quietly rest myself on this shelf behind the door.

"Creek!" said the sheep. "What's gone amiss?
Some one is taking me out, I know,
They're pulling my string, and away I go.
Stop, oh, stop!" cried the old tin sheep; "I never can go like this!"

But Tommy pulled the sheep around,
About the nursery it went so fast
The floor beneath seemed flying past,
While creakety-creakety-creek! the wheels went round with a doleful sound.

Then Tommy left it there on its side;
The wheels moved slowly, and stopped with a creak,
And the wax doll heard it faintly speak,
"There's nobody knows what he can do," said the sheep, "till he has tried."

—*St. Nicholas.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

AFTER HIAWATHA.

When I read in my Longfellow,
In my nicely bound Longfellow;
"Swift of foot was Hiawatha;
He could shoot an arrow from him,
And run forward with such fleetness
That the arrow fell behind him;"
I repeat, that when I read this,
In my nicely bound Longfellow,
I have little hesitation,
Very little hesitation.
In asserting that Longfellow,
Was a calm and cheerful liar.

—*New York Journal.*

"She used to be so delicate before she took to the wheel." "Well, she's indelicate enough now."—*Detroit Journal.*

The pigeon quailed. What made the pigeon quail? Was it the shotgun? Nit. It was the menu card."—*New York Press.*

Teacher—"Why did Joshua cause the sun to stand still?" Tommy—"I guess it didn't agree with his watch."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"I'm your friend, old fellow," said the canvas to the artist. "If you get hard up and need money, why, just draw on me."—*Puck.*

He—"Why do women misrepresent their age?" She—"They don't. If they misrepresent anything, it is their youth."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"One thing surprised me out in Yellowstone park." "What was that?" "I didn't see any signs around 'Keep off the geysers.'"—*Chicago Record.*

"Do you accept the theory that man is a free moral agent?" "Well, it may be all right in theory, but I've been married thirty years."—*Chicago Journal.*

Ethel—"Mamma, what makes the lady dress all in black?" Mamma—"Because she's a sister of charity, dear." Ethel—"Is charity dead, then?"—*Princeton Tiger.*

She—"It must have taken a great deal of persistence on your part to learn to play the violin so well." He—"It did. I had to go constantly armed for five years."—*Life.*

Miss Courtright—"What do you think of a man who will marry a woman for money?" Mr. Spooner—"All I can say is that such a fellow must be hard up."—*Cleveland Leader.*

He—"They tell me that the man whom Miss Gidly married is a regular fool." She—"I knew that when he picked her out of all our set."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Foley—"There goes Rober's boy without his shoes and stockings. He's a perfect little cub." Dolan—"It is very proper, then, that he should go bear-footed."—*Boston Transcript.*

Hungry Higgins—"I wouldn't mind goin' to Klondyke, if it wasn't fer havin' to dig out the gold." "That ain't the worst of it. It has to be washed after it is dug."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

"Those St. Louis people are making a great fuss over that one-pound baby that was born there the other day." "They have a right to. It counts just as much in the census as if it weighed a ton."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Visitor—"What is that strange noise overhead?" Mrs. Smythe—"Oh, it's only the lawn mower. The girl upset a bottle of my husband's hair restorer on the hair mattress, and it has to be shaved every evening."—*Pick-Me-Up.*

"We rest," said the distinguished lawyer for the defense. "And such is life," added Raggsy Rufus, recounting the circumstances to plodding Pete; "we rest, and get the dog set on us. He rests, and gits paid fur doin' it!"—*Truth.*

"Oh, mamma," murmured Flossie, in a frightened tone, as her dear little baby sister leaned forward and grasped her father's cigar, which she attempted to put in her mouth, "wouldn't it be dreadful if Bessie turned out to be a new woman?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Searcher for Board—"I hope, madam, you do not object to children?" Boarding House Mistress—"Oh, not in the least. I have nine myself." Weary Searcher (backing off)—"Um—er—if I decide to take the rooms I will send you a postal. Good-day."—*New York Weekly.*

Professor (describing an ancient Greek theater)—"And it had no roof." Junior (feeling sure that he has caught the professor in a mistake)—"What did they do, sir, when it rained?" Professor (taking off his glasses and pausing augrily)—"They got wet, sir."—*Tit-Bits.*

"I do my best not to be envious," said the nervous man, "but sometimes I can't help it." "Why, you never manifest much covetousness." "No, I don't covet. But whenever the Fourth of July comes around I can't see a deaf and dumb man without being jealous."—*Washington Star.*

First Farmer (at railroad station)—"You're a farmer, too, eh?" Second Farmer—"Yes; been farmin' a good many years." First Farmer—"That so? Glad to meet ye. Where is your farm—in the flood district, the drought section, the grasshopper region, or the cyclone belt?"—*New York Weekly.*

"Excuse me," said the Thoughtful Guy to the acrobatic gentleman who slid from the top of the circus tent to the ground on a wire, "but just why do you call that 'a slide for life?'" "Because," said the acrobatic gentleman, "I make my livin' doin' of it."—*Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.*

Three men walked into a drug store the other day and one ordered drinks. He and one of the others asked for soda water and then the clerk turned to the third. "What will you have, sir?" The man looked at the one who was treating and said: "You know I don't like soda, John." Then turning to the clerk, he said: "Give me five postal cards."—*Louisville Evening Post.*

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A TRIFLE CLOSE.

"Did I understand you to state your opinion that Cousin Peltiah Johnson was a 'trifle close,' Mr. Smith?"

"So I said," answered Mr. Smith. "Well, now, I have your idea of what a 'trifle' means. But I can tell you a story that will illustrate Peltiah's generosity.

"He and his wife hadn't made their daughter Abigail any Christmas present for a number of years after she was married, and Mrs. Johnson couldn't stand it any longer. She begged Peltiah to get something; but the most she could prevail on him to buy was a white cup and saucer.

"It wasn't much of a cup and saucer, but Mrs. Johnson put it up and sent it over to Abigal's by Peltiah himself. He got home about 10 o'clock, and his wife helped him off with his overcoat. There was something in one of his inside pockets that stuck out a little, and said she:—

"'What's this, Peltiah?'

"Peltiah kind of chuckled a little, and said he:—

"'That's the sasser.'

"'The sasser?' Mrs. Johnson cried out. 'You don't mean to say that you've brought that sasser of Abigail's back again?'

"'That's just what I've done,' said he.

"'And what for?'

"'Wall, the cup's a pretty good present for once, I guess, an' I give 'em to understand that they'd git the sasser next year. An' that'll give 'em, ye see, somethin' to look for'ard to durin' a whole twelve-month!'"

"I presume," said the talkative man to his seatmate in the railway train, "from your manner and conversation that you have family ties." "Yes," replied Mr. Meekton, "I s'pose you might as well call 'em that. I buy 'em for myself, but my wife and the girls all wear 'em whenever they feel like it."—*Washington Star.*

ABOUT IRREGULARITY.

A Chat With Miss Marie Johnson.

The balance wheel of a woman's life is menstruation.

Irregularity lays the foundation of many diseases, and is in itself a symptom of disease. It is of the greatest importance that regularity be accomplished as soon as possible after the flow is an established fact.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the greatest regulator known to medicine.

"My health became so poor that I had to leave school. I was tired all the time, and had dreadful pains in my side and back and head. I was also troubled with irregularity of menses, and lost so much flesh that my friends became alarmed.

"My mother, who from experience is a firm believer in the Pinkham remedies, thought perhaps they might benefit me. I followed the advice Mrs. Pinkham gave me, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and am now as well as I ever was."—MISS MARIE F. JOHNSON, Centralia, Pa.

CHILDS

14th YEAR.

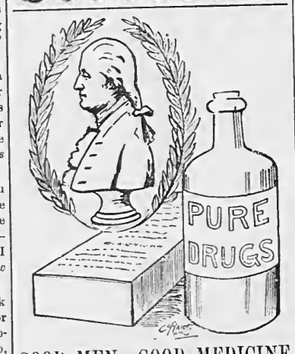
Fall Term Opens Monday, August 30, 1897.

For results and positions for pupils Childs Business College leads all other business schools.

Courses: Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting by touch.

Send for catalogue and list of students in positions.

CHILDS BUSINESS COLLEGE,
346 Main St., Springfield, Mass.
E. E. CHILDS, } Proprietors.
E. J. GRIFFIN, }
Lessons by Mail.



GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my **CLIMAX COUGH CURE** and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,
Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

IS YOUR COMPLEXION BRIGHT and CLEAR?

If not there is a reason for it.
Your system is not working properly.
Poison is accumulating in the blood.
With the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect condition, your complexion will be bright, clear and youthful.

LIVINE PELLETS

PURIFY the BLOOD.

Carry poison from the system.
Keep the Liver clean and active, and the bowels in perfect condition.
They strengthen the digestion, especially after over indulgence in eating and drinking.
They are a wonderful regulator, and guaranteed to cure constipation.
The most soluble pill made; can be reduced to a powder under the thumb.
Sample sent free on application.

25c. All Druggists, or by mail on receipt of price.

The Pneumonine Co., Springfield, Mass.

---

500 Horse Blankets

SUITABLE FOR STABLE OR STREET

...AT...

Wholesale Prices.

Do not keep in stock but a short time. Last lot, and they'll go quick.

You can save money if you buy of

D. W. Foskit,

- - - Foskit's Mills.

TEN YEARS YOUNGER.

A Happy Husband's Story.

"My wife," writes a fond husband, "looks ten years younger since she began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura. She was in a terrible condition. She began to be nervous several years ago. I did not notice it at first, but she gradually grew worse. After a little she could not sleep. She lost her appetite. Then she became irritable and morose, and from the sweetest and best tempered woman in the world she became shrewish and hysterical. Finally she began to fade away. You know there is a difference between women who grow old naturally and women who fade out from the effects of disease. I think I am as devoted and patient as any husband, but I must confess that my wife's unfortunate condition was a sore trial. I do not know what would have become of us if things had gone on as they were. The change for the better came suddenly. There was a complete transformation within a few days. Sound sleep and a hearty appetite came as nervousness and irritability went. I did not know what the matter was until she told me that she had been impressed by the sincerity and common sense of Dr. Greene's advertisements, and had been taking his Nervura. From misery and despondency she is now the happiest person in the world, with the possible exception of myself."

Dr. Greene's Nervura,

THE GREAT BLOOD AND NERVE REMEDY,

Is the great health restorer. To suffering womankind it is a priceless blessing. How sad is the sight of a fading woman! Who has not seen the sparkling eyes lose their lustre, the roses and lilies fade from the cheeks, and elasticity of step and gracefulness of figure give way to repulsive haggishness! With departing beauty go sweetness of temper and charm of speech, and nothing is left of the sufferer but the ghastly contrast with her former self. The world would be gloomy indeed were there no light in this dark picture. Nature is forgiving. In Dr. Greene's Nervura she has founded a means by which women may regain their lost health and beauty, and assume their rightful positions in the spheres in which they move, as both ornaments and inspirations.

Dr. Greene's Nervura acts directly upon the nerves and blood, which are the life. Exhaustion, irritability and moroseness are banished, and the circulation is strengthened and purified like a mountain stream. Dr. Greene is most happy when relieving the miseries of others, and if you feel the need of a wise counselor, do not hesitate to call on or write to him. His advice is none the less valuable because it is free. Dr. Greene's office is at 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

FOOT BALLS,

Large Assortment.

GUNS, AMMUNITION, BICYCLES.

HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS, WINDOW GLASS.

Buck's Hardware Store,

Main St., Palmer.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6.35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge.

We reserve the right to advance prices without notice.

R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,

Monson, Mass., Oct. 1, 1897.

In the Moonlight.

It was a perfect autumn night,
The air was soft, the moon was bright
And riding high.
Upon a wave-lapped beach their stroll
Was ending; not a single soul
Was nigh.

For two weeks he had been to her,
And she to him, without demur,
Yes, more than a friend.
Now on the morrow he must go;
The soul-exchange that thrilled them so
Must end.

They walked and talked, and talked and walked,
And talked and walked, and walked and talked,
As lovers do.
He kissed her, with a grace expert.
"Oh, Ned," said she, "I love to flirt,
Don't you?"

—*Somerville Journal.*

A THRILLING RESCUE FROM A FIRE.

The officers of the 3d district had just come back from the fire on South Twelfth street, when the same stranger, still wearing Capt. Young's hat and smoking Sergeant Lyon's pipe, came into the station. He had just been shaved, and, although his linen was not immaculate, he looked bright and fresh.

The fire had suggested to one of the men another fire, and that fire a rescue, and that rescue another, and so on. And then Mike Drissel, noticing the stranger, thought it would be a good opportunity to get back at him for the rat and the elevator stories.

The stranger had been listening to the stories of wonderful rescues, and as Sergeant Allen finished a particularly thrilling tale the stranger arose and, sauntering over to the desk, pulled open a drawer, took out a big plug of tobacco and, having taken a chew, sat down gracefully on the table.

"Perhaps, gentlemen, you will not believe me, but—"

But Drissel had determined to get even, and he interrupted the stranger.

"The most thrilling, sensational and daring rescue from a burning building that I ever saw," said Mike, winking at the other officers, "was on July 4, 1886. At that time I was catching for the old Browns, and we were stopping at the Benton hotel in Chicago. We had played a double-ender with the "White Stockings" as they were known then, and as I caught both games I was very tired, and after I went to bed I slept like a log. The rest of it, how I was awakened by the smoke and narrowly escaped, wouldn't interest you, I'll go on with the rescue.

"Well, after I got out I found some of the other boys, and we were standing on the corner watching the fire. The whole building was a mass of flames, but as it was thought that every one had escaped, we looked upon the whole thing as a joke, a sort of fitting pyrotechnic display to celebrate our winning both games. But suddenly a murmur—one of those that make your blood creep—came from the crowd. We looked up, and there on the window ledge on the 14th floor stood a woman with a baby in her arms. Back of her all was darkness, so we knew the fire had not yet reached her room, but it was only a matter of a few minutes, as the flames were shooting from every other window in the building.

"At that moment a man in a full-dress suit, with three four-carat diamonds in his shirt front, a heavy gold chain on his vest, and carrying a gold-headed cane, studded with diamonds, rushed on the scene. 'That is my wife!' he shouted. 'A hundred dollars to the man who saves her,' and he unscrewed one of the diamonds and handed it to a policeman as a guarantee of good faith. Just then we saw a slender young man push his way through the crowd. 'I'll be in the Bonanza saloon if you succeed. Then both disappeared.

"Two minutes later the crowd saw the young man on the roof of an 18-story building across the street. They saw he carried a coil of rope at his belt, and, unwinding it, he threw it, with the accuracy of a cowboy, to the woman on the window ledge. We could see by his motions that he was telling her what to do, but could hear nothing. But she could, it was plain, for she disappeared in the room. Then she came to the window and made a signal. He began to pull the rope in until it was taut, and at that moment the crowd realized he was going to walk across.

"That is just what he did, stepping as gracefully as though he was in a hall-room. He reached her, put one arm around her and the other around her baby. Then began the hard trip backward, for the rope was at an acute angle. Slowly, carefully, he made his way, the crowd holding its breath, for it looked as if they would fall at every step. But they didn't and just as they reached the roof the fire, which had burned into the room where the woman was, burned the rope, and the charred end fell into the street. Then, making the woman hold her child, he wrapped one arm about them both, and slid down the rope easily until he reached the pavement. And that," continued Mike, "was the bravest act I ever saw. That man was a hero."

While Mike was talking they had forgotten the stranger, but now they were startled to hear sobs from his direction. They looked, and he was weeping large tears.

"Gentlemen," he said, his voice husky with emotion. "I never expected this. This is too much."

"What's the matter?" asked Mike, innocently.

"Why—why, you have done me a great honor (sob). I thank you (sob), but it is too much (another sob). Gentlemen, you may not believe me, but I was that young man."

When the officers regained consciousness the stranger had gone, as had also Mike's pearl-handled revolver, and a can of condensed milk, which Pete had brought for the exclusive use of "Jack," the pride of the Third, and the best police cat in St. Louis.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

THE "BLESSIN'" FIT THE MEAL.—Down in the rural district it happened that the Mean Man invited the preacher to dinner. The Mean Man had plenty of money, but he didn't spend it on his table, which, on that occasion, showed but scant fare.

"Parson," said the Mean Man, "times air hard an' groceries high, but, sich as it is, you're welcome. Will you ax a blessin'?"

"I will," replied the parson. "Fold your hands." And then he said:—

"Lord, make us thankful for what we are about to receive—for these greens, without bacon, this bread without salt, this coffee without sugar; and, after we have received it, give thy servant strength to get home in time for dinner!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Watermelons are beginning to taste like a guest's visit that has lasted too long.—*Atchinson Globe.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and $1.00 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

SATISFYING CONSCIENCE.

"John!"

"Yes, dear."

"Is that you? You needn't take so much trouble to come in quietly; I've been awake these three mortal hours. Do you know what time it is?"

"I should say about a quarter after three."

"A pretty time for you to be getting home, isn't it? Where have you been?"

"Over at Mr. Fraley's."

"Mr. Fraley, indeed! I suppose you mean that disreputable 'Bill' Fraley. Who else was there?"

"Well, my dear, since it interests you so deeply, the other members of the party were Dr. Barton, Mr. Newkirk and Colonel Hall."

"A nice set of ruffians! What were you doing?"

Having a social chat. The time slipped"—

"What else did you do?"

"Part of the time we played cards."

"Part of the time! Fy that I suppose you mean that there were five minutes when you came and before you left that you weren't playing."

Acquiescent silence from the direction of John.

"What game were you playing?"

"Elizabeth, it was a game familiarly known as draw poker. Now, may I hope that you are satisfied? I'd like to go to sleep."

A brief period of regular breathing followed; then, in a loud whisper:

"John!"

"Huh?"

"Wake up. Did you win or lose?"

"Won, I guess."

More silence. This time John clearly got to sleep. A tug at his elbow brought him to his senses.

"John, how much did you win?"

"Done. Gimme rest—go to sleep!"

"But about how much?"

John sighed. "As nearly as I can recollect, about $12."

"Now, aren't you ashamed! Outrageous! I never should have thought such a thing in the world. Why, John"—

"What did you want me to do—lose?"

"There's no need trying to treat the matter flippantly. You can just go right back and return every cent of that money to the gentleman you won it from."

"But they've gone to bed."

"Then the first thing to-morrow morning."

John explained the involved character of the pecuniary relationships in which it was possible, he said, for every man to be a loser to every one of his opponents. A return of the spoils was out of the question. The argument seemed satisfactory—for several minutes. Then the prosecution reopened.

"I'll forgive you on one condition."

"And never mention the subject again?"

"Yes."

"Name the condition."

"That you give me $10 of that money for our missionary society, and every cent of the rest of it for some new clothes for myself."

Ten minutes later.

"I guess $5 ought to do for the missionary society. Don't you think so, John?"—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

The finest engineers in the world, considering their size, are certain South American ants. Tunnels constructed by them have been traced a distance of two miles, one of them passing under a stream 50 yards wide. South African ants have also considerable mechanical skill, as in some of their subterranean homes have been found suspended bridges passing from one gallery to another and spanning gulfs 8 to 10 inches wide.

Be Not Deceived! A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Ladies, Take the Best. If you are troubled with Constipation, Sallow Skin, and a Tired Feeling take Karl's Clover Tea, it is pleasant to take. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Dyspepsia Cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves Sour Stomach, Coming up of Food, Distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

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OCEANS OF CARPETS.

The largest and finest display of carpets ever seen on our floors. Just received, a large invoice of the latest patterns.

Among these carpets are the double weight, all wool, yard wide parlor patterns.

During last season these goods gained great popularity—the demand being more than the supply.

They are copies of English Wiltons and of high art.

We have received the new patterns.

A large assortment of Tapestry Brussels of a very superior quality.

ALL WOOL EXTRA HEAVY SUPERS.

Our carpets stand the test of hard use. Carpets to match every style of furnishings—for parlor, reception room, hall, stairs, diningroom, bedroom. For the most subdued taste or elegant fancies. All are exceedingly desirable. The profit we make on them is very small. Slow selling patterns at cost.

Do you wish to examine? Our services are at your command. Easy terms. A discount for cash.

Guy Furniture Co.,

409 Main St., Springfield.
517 to 525 Main Street, Worcester.

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YOU CAN BUY ALL KINDS OF FOOT WEAR AT

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PRICES AS LOW AS ANY PLACE ON EARTH.

Boys all solid Shoes for school.
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Men's Dress Shoes, or Shoes for rough wear.
Ladies fine medium or cheaper grades always in stock.
Warm goods for winter and full assortment.
Rubber Boots and Shoes for everyone
New Shoes being placed on BARGAIN COUNTER every day.
Great values $2.00, $3.00 and $4.00 Shoes going for 99c.

Hall's Shoe Store, 394 Main Street, Next to Post Office, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

JEWETT & SONS PERFECTLY PURE WHITE LEAD

ST. LOUIS LEAD & OIL CO. STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD ST. LOUIS, MO.

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD & OIL CO. PURE WARRANTED ROBERT COLGATE & CO.

WHITE LEAD is like a great many other articles offered for sale; some good, some bad. (See list of the brands which are genuine, or good.) They are made by the "old Dutch" process of slow corrosion. Avoid getting the other sort by making sure of the brand.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free, also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

LUTHER-EAMES CO.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THOSE

UPRIGHT FOLDING CRIBS.

Look just like a bookcase when shut. You would not see the difference.

A large invoice of PICTURES just received. A good Picture with a well finished strong Easel for $2.39, 3.89, 4.89, 5.89 up.

... HAVE YOU SEEN THOSE ...

Morris Chairs for $6.98?

With good Corduroy Cushions. Only a few left. Cheap but strong.

We are all ready to show our PARLOR GOODS. Sixty different ..... styles of Parlor Suites.....

Please bear in mind that we shall open Dec. 1st, a finer assortment of TOYS than we have ever shown before.

CASH OR INSTALLMENTS.

Luther-Eames Co., OPP. COURT SQ., SPRINGFIELD.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XLVIII. PALMER, MASS., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 29, 1897. NUMBER 31.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
—BY—
C. B. FISKE & CO.

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C. B. FISKE. L. E. CHANDLER.

[Entered at Post Office as second class matter.]

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BILLS, G. A., Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Ham, Lard, Tripe, etc.

BROOKS, EDWIN E., Graduate Optician. With E. S. Brooks, Jeweler, Main street.

BROOKS, E. S., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Main street.

BROWN, S. H., Trucking, Light Jobbing, Piano and Furniture Moving. Order box cor. Main and Walnut streets. Orders can also be left at J. F. Foley's store.

CARPENTER, Mrs. L. E., Millinery and Fancy Goods. Also dealer in Human Hair Goods.

CHANDLER BROS., Bicycles.

CLARK & HASTINGS, Wholesale Dealers in Armour & Co's. Dressed Beef, Provisions, Main St.

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GAMWELL, C. K., Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gent's Furnishings, etc.

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MARCY, OSCAR C., Livery and Feed Stable, rear of Converse House.

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The lecture will be elaborately illustrated, using the latest projecting machine for throwing the pictures.

Reserved Seats $2, $1.50 and $1.

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Orders by mail or telephone (525) promptly filled.

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MANAGER,
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LADIES' CLOAKS, CAPES and JACKETS,
AT....TODD'S BOSTON STORE, MONSON.

We have secured for one week's sale, OCT 29th to NOV. 6th, a full and handsome line of the above. The goods are all marked in plain figures, with a small percentage on the manufacturer's cost. We carry no stock over, therefore can sell at a closer margin than our neighboring city stores.

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Black or Blue Bouclé double breasted Reefers, 8 buttons, new storm collar, very serviceable garment—

From $5 to $15.

JACKETS of similar styles to this cut—

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Ladies' Single and Double Capes in both Beaver and Covert Cloth.

Also new shades in Kersey in all lengths—

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PRICES: From $6.50 to $15.

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Styles Similar to this Cut $1.58 to $2.00.

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Ladies' Silk Waists, Ladies' Fur Collarettes,
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Full Line Babies' Cloaks, Full Line Babies' Long Dresses,
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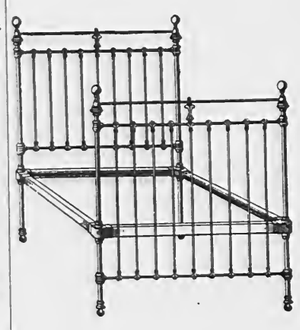

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No need of seeing the same garments week after week. Yes, same places year after year. Hardly a feature of Women's dress requires to be so close in touch with fashion—and to be posted on the latest, it is for your interest to visit our Cloak department often.

To-day it is full of interest. Hundreds of additional garments are here—with the most approved touch of tailor's art.

Second floor, take elevator

Springfield Underwear.

A home product too well known to require comment—with the added interest of being nearly a half less in price, because we took the balance of stock on hand—so the benefit is yours.

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Lot 1. $1.50, actual value $3.00 each.
Lot 2. 1.00, " " 2.00 "
Lot 3. .75, " " 1.25 "
Lot 4 .59, " " 1.00 "

Women's Fine Cashmere Underwear in white and natural.

Lot 1. 79c, value $1.25.
Lot 2 69c, value 1.00
Lot 3. 59c, value .75.

Misses' Underwear, white and natural in every size at equally large reductions.

Men's Underwear, main store, left.
Women's Underwear, north store,

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ON THE MARKET THAN THE
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Fine finish, beautifully ornamented, large oven, economical of coal, all the modern improvements.

If you want a Cheap Range call for the OUR HERALD or WIGWAM.

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Takes the lead. Hundreds of them in use. Always work well.

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SOFA CUSHIONS—The very newest, nobbiest, nattiest novelties of this season's production in greater variety than ever before.

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Stamped Doylies—Tray Covers—Center Pieces—Finished and Commenced Pieces in all the lines, by means of which our customers can obtain correct and intelligent ideas of the result of their efforts when completed.

A complete assortment of Brainard & Armstrong's Embroidery Silks—Honiton Lace Braids—Battenberg Braids—Cotton Flosses—Linen Flosses and Flourishing Threads—Columbia Wools, etc.

Embroidery Linens—20, 36, 40, 45, and 50 inches wide—the correct qualities.

Cords of every description for Sofa Cushions. Silk Fringes to match all our Art Drapery Silks.

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In the hosiery section you'll find an entirely new line of woman's knit wool skirts. Prices are $1.25, $1.38, and $1.87, and every cent's worth of the value is crowded into the goods.

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Just opened—style leaders—and the daintiest yet—25c up to $2.

At the same counter, the season's best fads in veils.

Tortoise Shell Hair Ornaments

—Of real tortoise shell. Side combs, pompadour combs and pins, richly colored and in wonderfully pretty carved designs—all comprising our new fall assortment.

First counter right of door.

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The best-shaped and finest quality corset at 50c in the market.

Full lines of all the new styles in Thompson's Glove-Fitting, Sonnette, C. P., French Sewed, and P. D. Corset.

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COAL! COAL! COAL!

Below find our present prices for Coal. The Chestnut size we are quoting now is a bargain. Prices won't stay there much longer, and all prices will have to go higher very soon.

Old Company's Lehigh Stove,	$6.50	Lackawanna Stove,	$6.35
" " " Egg or Furnace,	6.25	" Chestnut,	6.35
" " " Chestnut,	6.35	" Egg or Furnace,	6.00
Blacksmith Cumberland Coal,	$4.75.		

Delivered to you in bags, and all screened and put in bin FREE of extra charge

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R. M. & THEO. REYNOLDS,
Monson, Mass., Oct. 1, 1897.

BLISS CARMAN'S HILLSIDE.

My little garden half-way up
The mountains from the purple sea,
Beholds the pomp of days go by
In summer's gorgeous pageantry.

I watch the shadows of the clouds
Stream over Grand Pre in the sun,
And the white fog seethe up and spill
Over the rim of Blomidon.

For past the mountains to the north,
Like a great caldron of the tides,
Is Fundy, boiling round their base,
And ever fuming up their sides.

And yet within my valley world
No breath of all that tumult stirs;
The little orchards sleep in peace;
Forever dream the dark-blue firs.

And while far up the gorges sweep
The silver legions of the showers,
I have communion with the grass
And conversation with the flowers.

More wonderful than human speech
Their dialect of silence is,
The simple Dorian of the fields,
So full of homely subtleties.

And when the pansies nod to say
Good-morling to the marigolds,
Their velvet taciturnity
Reveals as much as it withholds.

I always half expect to hear
Some hint of what they mean to do;
But never is their fine reserve
Betrayed beyond a smile or two.

And very well at times I seem
To understand their reticence,
For so, long since, I came to love
My little brothers by the fence.

Perhaps some August afternoon,
When earth (is only half aware,
They will unlock their heart for once—
How strange if I should not be there!

—*From the Independent.*

MOTHER BALLARD'S HOME.

"That is my cousin Susie Lee, and that is her husband; that fat baby is her oldest; we ain't got no pictures of her other children, though she's been a-promisin' them to us this long time. That other baby on the opposite page, the one with the cunnin' bare toes, is Abner's youngest, taken good ten years ago," and so on, and so on, until every picture in Seth Ballard's photograph-album had been described in full to the somewhat weary visitor.

But what else could Ida, Abner Ballard's wife, do to entertain the guest, a lady from New York who knew no one in the little town of Clifton save the cousin who was her hostess? Laura Martin, the guest, knew nothing and cared nothing for the details of farm life; in fact, she detested the country, and would never have come to this quiet place but that she had been ordered there by her physician.

The cousin whom she was visiting, Rufus Martin, was almost a stranger to her; and his wife and her family she had never before seen or heard of. She exerted herself to be cordial to them, and never allowed them to suspect how fearfully she was bored. This afternoon she and her cousin's wife, Izannah, were visiting Abner Ballard; and his sister Izannah and Serena, his brother Seth's wife, were also there assisting to entertain her.

Serena would every now and then disappear into the kitchen, and then after a moment's pause Ida would follow her. During one of these brief absences, while Izannah was attending to the wants of her youngest baby, Laura, being left to her own resources, began to examine the gaily-bound books which lay on the center-table carefully piled and mathematically equidistant. Presently she saw a volume of poetical selections, not quite so new nor so shiny as its companions; and, as she was glancing over its contents, she came upon a photograph which represented a bright-eyed, curly-haired, good-looking fellow about nineteen or twenty years old.

"Who is this good-loooking young man, Izannah? His face is very familiar," said she, showing the picture to Mrs. Martin.

"No one whom you ever saw," answered Izannah, with a flushed face and confused air.

"Ah ha! One of your old beaux, eh? I must say that he is ten times as good-looking as Rufus. I am surprised you didn't take him instead of my worthy but very homely cousin. Do tell me about him."

"Nonsense! he wasn't any beau of mine. Put the picture away; I don't want to talk about him," answered Izannah in the abrupt, snappish manner common to her when she was tired or busy or worried or sleepy, in fact, her usual manner when at home.

Laura fully appreciated the many domestic excellences which Izannah possessed; she saw that, like her brothers, she worked early and late and could make a dollar go as far as five times its value would under manipulation of most people. The Ballards were proverbial in Clifton for their industry, their ability to do everything quickly and well, their sobriety and promptitude, and, also, for their economy; only most people thought that in them that virtue had degenerated into the vice of stinginess. Success was the standard by which they measured everything and everybody; and success, to them, had none but a pecuniary meaning. They were, perhaps, a little "sharp" in their business dealings, but they never quite crossed the line into actual dishonesty.

At that moment Ida entered the room, and Laura appealed to her to know who was the mysterious original of the picture.

"That? Why, that's Mark Ballard, my husband's youngest brother. I'm sure, Izannah, you needn't try to disown him, for everybody in the country knew him. He was the youngest of the family, and no more like the Ballards than chalk's like cheese. He was idle by nature; and, as his father died when he was only ten years old, it never got beat out of him as it ought to 'a' been. Mother Ballard hadn't no more force to her than an old settin' hen. He was her pet, and she certainly did humor him to death. Well, it turned out as it always does when one child is petted to extremes and the others taught to work as they'd ought to do; Mark got lazier and lazier, wouldn't do nothing about the farm, wouldn't go into the mills, wouldn't do nothing but read, read all the time; said he wanted to be a scholar, which was ridic'lous in a poor boy like him. He and his brothers didn't agree, and, finally, he ran away and went to the bad. He ran into debt and took to drink, and as we ain't heard nothing of him for nigh onto fifteen years I s'pose he's dead. No great loss if he is," added Ida, not unwilling to exhibit the deep hue of the Ballard black sheep. There was not a real sisterly love between her and Izannah.

"Did his mother give up all hope of him before she died?" asked Laura pitifully.

"Oh, mother ain't dead, nor won't be for many a year," answered Izannah, cheerfully. It was her turn now, not Ida's. "She's beautifully settled in the Old Ladies' Home over to Fairfield. One of us goes to see her every year or two. You see, when Abner got married, bein' the oldest son, he and Ida naturally chose to live on the farm; and as Ida had to have her mother with her there wa'n't no place there for anybody else's mother. Indeed, the two of 'em had always hated one another like poison; so mother had to give up the old house to Abner. She never did like farmin', anyway. Mark took his love of idle readin' from her. Seth said he couldn't have her come to his house, for there wa'n't no room for her; his house is dreadful small, and come to get three hired men and Seth and his wife in them attics,—for that's all his bedrooms are,—it is pretty full.

"The boys thought I'd ought to have taken mother; but, dear me! how could I? I wa'n't livin' in the old house, and what with my troop of young ones, a baby always in my arms, and my work round the house, I hadn't no time to tend to invalids; for by this time mother 'd got real poorly. So we all joined together and got her a beautiful room in the Fairfield Home, where she don't have a thing to do all day but just enjoy herself."

Laura was so shocked and pained by this evidence of Ballard heartlessness that she cut short her visit to Clifton, and started for her home the next week. A part of her journey was by water; and happening to fall into conversation with the lady who sat next to her on the boat, she related this incident to her, prefacing it with the question.

"Do you know anyone in Clinton?"

"No," replied the stranger, "nur in any other part of the state. We, my children and I, are simply passing through it on our way home from a visit to the mountains."

"I am glad of that, for I want to tell you a little incident which illustrates the very trait, heartlessness, of which we were just speaking. But of course I shall suppress all names."

Getting excited with her recital, however, Laura involuntarily let fall the name of Ballard as well as one or two of the Christian names. When she had finished her story the stranger said.

"Where is this Clifton?"

"It is near a railroad center called Barnum; indeed, it was called Barnum Mills until a few years ago. Perhaps you've heard of the Barnum matchworks?"

"Oh, yes; I have. Ah, here is the place where I leave the boat. Let me bid you good-by, with the hope that we may meet again some time"; and so saying the stranger took her leave.

Early the next morning this same stranger "might have been seen" (as G. P. R. James puts it) entering the comfortable, if lonely, little room assigned to Mrs. Izannah Ballard in the Old Ladies' Home at Fairfield.

"Yes; I was married in Clifton, and my husband bought a farm there. He lies sleeping there now, and my three children live in Clifton still. Have you come from there?" was the answer.

"No; but I know some one who did and I understood him to say that you had four children."

"Yes; I had four children, but my youngest is—oh, I don't know where; dead, I am sure, as it is years since I heard from him. Poor Mark! He was my comfort."

"I heard he was wild."

"He may have been, but if he was, others were to blame. He was always good to me. They called him lazy; but he never let me chop a stick of wood or draw a pail of water. I never took any extra steps when he was round. He didn't love to work maybe, as the others did,—he set great store by his books."

"Are you comfortable here?"

"Yes; but it's kind o' lonesome sometimes, 'specially when I remember that Abner and Izannah have all got good, cheery homes of their own. If Mark had lived it would all be different."

"It shall be different yet, mother. I am Clara Ballard, your son Mark's wife," cried the visitor, embracing and kissing the surprised old lady. "You shall be in a cheery home of your own before this time to-morrow. Willie, come and kiss your grandmother. Isn't he the image of his father?" added Clara Ballard, proudly, as the boy came forward at her bidding.

"My Mark is alive again in him!"

"Your Mark—our Mark—is himself alive and well, mother. He was a little wild at first, he says, and unfortunate in everything he undertook; but he grew steady, and then he persevered in one thing instead of trying first one, then another, and, finally, got into good practice. You knew he was a doctor didn't you? No? He is one of the leading physicians in our state. He wrote ever so many letters to you, but got no replies, so we thought you were dead."

"I never heard a word from him! His brothers were always so afraid he'd come home to be a drag on them that one of them must have destroyed these letters. They always got our mail from the office."

"He never will be a drag on anyone! I know he was a good son, mother, for he is the best husband that ever lived; and when my uncle died a year ago and left me a fortune, I was glad to get it so that we could have more to give away, bless him! Come, mother, help me pack your things and I'll take you home as a welcome present to Mark." Someone, Clara Ballard never said that she knew who, had inserted in the next issue of the Clifton county paper (which Abner and Seth took) a long article describing the remarkable manner in which "Dr. Ballard, our former townsman, now the most able lung specialist in the State of N—, than whom there is no more honored, generous, and useful citizen in our whole county," found his mother in the Old Ladies' Home in Fairfield. It also gave an account of his handsome house and of the warm, sunny, luxurious room which his little ones now call "grandma's room," where they love to gather at twilight and hear long stories of how thoughtful and obedient their father was in his boyish days.

Oh, how Abner and Seth did grind their teeth with rage to find that their black sheep was the very reverse of black, not even a gray hue! How one of them wished he had read a certain letter or two before he burned them, unopened; then he would have known that, instead of begging money, the truant had sent to give away. And, horrid thought! mayhap one of those letters had money in it! He never knew, nor dared to ask.—*Francis E. Wadleigh, Demorest's Family Magazine.*

THE DARKEY'S AND LEE'S SURRENDER.—When Hamlin Garland was gathering material for the life of Grant, he spent a day or two in Atlanta, where he met an old Virginia negro who said that he had witnessed Lee's surrender. Garland was interested and questioned him closely. "You say you were present when Lee surrendered?" "Dat I wuz, suh!" "Did you see Lee give up his sword?" "No, suh, I didn't! Gin'rul Lee give up his sword? Not him! Dey tried ter take it fum him, but he made a pass at one er two or dem, en dey lef off—I tell you!" "And where was Grant all that time?" "Oh, he wuz right dar, suh! En he tol' 'em, he did: 'Well, boys, let him keep the weapon. He can't do much damage, kase he done whipped, anyhow.'"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

MR. DOOLEY'S IDEAS OF WAR WITH SPAIN.

"I wondher what in all ails McKinley," said Mr. Hennessy.

"What about?" demanded Mr. Dooley.

"That he don't open up war with Spain," said Mr. Hennessy.

"I don't know. I'm sure." Mr. Dooley rejoined. "He'd ought to, that's sure. Here is Cuba bein' depop'lated an' rooned, an' here ar-re we smokin' cigars made in Wisconsin, an' our commerce bein' destroyed, an' all th' big type in th' newspapers wearin' out, an' yet no fight. It can't be that he's afeerd. We wud ate Spain up in a day, we wud, indeed. Look at our raysources! Look at th' men we cud put in th' field—Fitzsimmons, th' Boston baseball nine, the Clan-na-Gael gya-ards, th' Englewood cadets, an' Joseph Medill, th' editor iv th' Thrybune! Cud any totterin' dy-nasty iv Europe overcome that mar-rtial array, as th' fellow says? Yes, I know they have some brave editors in Spain—as gallant a lot iv la-ads as iver slung a pen. But they're not in the same class with our sojers. Th' columns iv their pa-apers ain't so long. They can't do th' sthrat-ee-gee that a good American editor is brought up on.

"McKinley ought to rely upon thim more thin he does. He's not got th' throe spirit, an' they're th' la-ads to give it to him. He wastes too much time in palaverin'. He siuds over Gin'ral Woodford to say to th' queen iv Spain: 'Madam, th' prisident presints his compliments to ye, an' wants to know if ye won't be so kind as to come to some arrangement in Cuba,' he says. Thin iv'ryhody takes a fresh light an' waits. Bimeby th' queen comes in, an' says she: 'Presint to Misther Mark renewed assurances iv me mos' distinguished con-sideration, an' tell him to go to blazes,' she says. 'I'll communicate ye'er majesty's roar at wanst,' says Woodford. Whin he rayturns he says: 'Th' prisident desires me to convince ye iv his more than fatherly affection, to assure ye that ye'er th' only girl he iver really cared f'r, but he's sorry f'r to tell ye in reply to ye'er rayquist iv even date that he has other engagements that'll prevint him fr'm acceptin'.' An' so it goes, an' nawthin' is done.

"Now, if we left it to the newspa-pers they'd be no small talk. Woodford 'd go over to th' widow woman with wan small child, an' him king, an' he'd say: 'Look here, we don't want no more nonsense, see! Will ye give us Cuba or will we take it off ye?' An' if she rayfused, thin th' president 'll call out th' Mulligan gya-ards an' th' Aurora zouaves an' Father Macchew's fife an' dhrum corpse an' th' civic featheration an' th' woman's club an' all the r-rest iv our fightin' strength, an' he'd confront th' Spanyard with solid, warlike columns iv th' Thrybunne an' he'd nail Cuba an' in a few years we'd have the Island prosperous an' happy an' 'd be raisin' our own supplies iv yellow fever 'stead iv importin' thim fr'm abroad.

"What end Spain do? Wan good editor cud blow all her hundred ships into smithereens with a single article on circulation an' th' Spanish ar-rmy iv wan hundred thousan' men 'd crumble before the gallant char-ge iv wan American hackman. You betcher life.

"When th' movement to free Ireland be freein' quantities iv dynamite was goin' on, a man he th' name iv Grady had a pa-aper called 'Th' Explosive' down on Halsted sthreet. It was a pathrite pa-aper an' it advised me and others f'r to go acrost th' sea an' spoil the ancient architecture iv Great Britan. I didn't go. But wan day I got me a small piece iv gas pipe plugged at both ends, with a fuse in wan, an' took Dorsey down with me to see Grady. 'Misther Grady,' says I, "I'm goin' over,' I says. "Good,' says he. That's right,' he says. ''Tis only through th' courage an' fidelity iv her sons that Ireland can be freed. Ar-re ye fixed with th' stuff?' he says. 'I am,' says I, an' I pulled th' gas pipe. He tur'ned white as his shirt. 'Take that out,' he says. 'Take it away fr'm here or I'll—Oh, merciful powers, that I should have let this loonatic into me office. Take it away, I tell ye.' 'Ye needn't be afraid,' I says. 'I'm very careful. I'll give it to Dorsey. Here, Tim,' and I tossed th' gas pipe to him. Grady give a scream iv terror an' in two leaps was at the window. Another wan tok him to th' sthreet, and it was a whole day before he cud be injooced to come back. He changed th' pa-aper into an organ iv th' undertakers' association."

"An' what iv it?' said Mr. Hennessy.

"Nathin'," said Mr. Dooley. "On'y if we go to war with Spain we don't want to lean too hard on th' editors. We may need other assistance."—*Chicago Evening Post.*

A FAKIR'S TALE.

"No," said the soap fakir to a group of people that had gathered around him, "there is no use talkin' to me about the innocence of the countryman. He may buy a gold brick occasionally, or sign a blank check and lose his farm, but as a rule he can take care of himself, just as well as the next one, and generally a little better. If I knew as much as some farmers I wouldn't be in this business, and you can gamble on that.

"Why, say, do you know what happened to me the last time I was down in the country? I got pinched, that's what I done. I got my satchel out in front of the hotel in a little town about thirty miles out east here, and began to do a few tricks to draw a crowd.

"After I had made an egg disappear and pulled a few knots open for them, I says: 'Now, gentlemen, I'm going to show you a trick that nobody else on earth has ever attempted. You see my hat here! Well, we'll imagine for the time bein' that it's a flower-pot. Out of this hat I'm going to make a bush grow up, and when I've done that I'll make every leaf on it turn into a five-dollar note.'

"What? Did I do it? Of course, I did! But say, do you know what come of it? Blamed if they didn't arrest me and fine me $15 for rasin' bills, which the Justice of the Peace said was 'contrary to the statoots made and provided.'

"Well, I sort of had a hankerin' to know whether they done it in good faith or just because they thought I was easy pickin', and what do you think I found out? Why the people of that town hadn't paid any taxes for eight years. They'd actually been runnin' things by pinckin' just such innocent fellows as me.

"Now, gentlemen, there's a one-dollar bill in one of these little packages. Who will give me ten cents for the first choice?"—*Cleveland Leader.*

"Dere's no good of it, anyhow," exclaimed Meandering Mike after a long silence.

"Of what?" inquired Plodding Pete.

"Thinkin'. Ye think an' think, and de first t'ing ye knows ye've got right back ter where ye started from."

"What's agitatin' ye?"

"Anarchists. I was reflectin' on de way dem fellers labors for nuttin' studyin' up on explosives. It takes an anarchist ter make a good bomb. And purty soon I worked aroun' ter de fact dat it takes a bum ter make a good anarchist, an' den I says ter myself: Wot's der use? I'm goin' ter sleep."—*Washington Star.*

The Journal.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 29, 1897.

Now that Neal Dow is dead, there is said to be a move on foot to repeal the Maine prohibitory law, which his presence in the flesh made impossible.

HENRY GEORGE, one of the candidates for mayor of Greater New York, and the well-known exponent of the single tax theory, died suddenly at New York this morning, and his death will very likely materially affect the result of the election next week, for while there was no hope of his success, he was sure to poll a large vote.

ONE thing is certain, if the Republicans of the First Hampden Representative district expect to elect their candidate next Tuesday they will have to get out and hustle. The Democratic candidate has the prestige of a successful record of two years, and if the friends of the Republican candidate think for a moment he is not a hard man to beat, they will make an egregious mistake.

SOME serious and lasting, if not permanent, punishment ought to be invented for the cowardly brute who throws vitriol in revenge for some real or fancied wrong. The latest case comes from South Norwalk, Ct., where a young lady—and in this case not the intended victim—was terribly burned in this way. A dose of his own medicine would be none too good for the fiend.

THE unanimity of the Springfield papers in advocating that Col. C. L. Young be allowed to stay at home from the Legislature another year is something little short of startling, as the press of that city is not usually so even-minded. Only one paper, the *News*, is supporting this candidate, who, after a couple of years of hard work in attempting to build up a society antagonistic to the Irishman and his religion, has now assumed the peculiar role of his friend.

WITH the advent of the hunting season comes the oft-recurring fatility of the woods, seemingly more numerous this season than usual, especially in the number of persons who have been shot by being mistaken for game, the anxious sportsman firing as soon as he saw something moving in the brush, which has too often proved to be his friend. A safe rule in hunting in the brush is never to fire until the nature of the moving object is determined beyond question. Game may once in a while escape in this way, but that is not to be compared with the saving of a human life.

SPAIN'S reply to the request of the United States to do something toward stopping the war in Cuba has been received, and while the contents is not given out, it is understood that Spain intimates that if the United States would stop the filibustering expeditions which are numerously leaving her shores, the war would soon cease. As the United States has all along done considerably more that is required by international law, spending immense sums of money in the efforts to stop these expeditions, Spain's reply is a little ungrateful, to say the least. But then, she must have some excuse for not making a better showing on the island, which is slowly but surely slipping out of her grasp.

A HORRIBLE catastrophy occurred on the New York Central railroad near Peekskill, N. Y., about 6 o'clock Sunday morning, when an express train for New York was precipitated into the Hudson river and 20 lives lost. The last three cars were left on the track by the breaking of the coupling, and some 60 lives were probably saved thereby. The track at this point was supported by a wall of masonry, which gave away as the train passed over it and let the cars into the river, the engine plunging into some 70 feet of water and taking down the engineer and fireman with it. It was at first supposed that the action of the water had undermined the wall in a way which could not be seen, but later developments point to the use of dynamite in causing the wreck. Should this prove to be the case it is to be hoped that the fiends will be speedily apprehended and summarily punished.

MUCH interest is manifested in all sections in the election next week in New York, when the first mayor of the newly-created Greater New York city will be chosen. The candidates are Seth Low, recently president of Columbia College, standing for good government and a clean administration, Judge Van Wyck, Tammany's representative, and General Tracy, backed by Platt. The situation up to this morning has seemed to favor the election of the Tammany candidate, with Low second. Henry George was also a candidate, and was drawing largely on the Tammany voters for his strength, but his death this morning puts a different light on the situation. Should the votes which would have gone to him be turned to Tammany its candidate would be assured an election, but if turned to Low would probably effect the same result for him, the latter consummation being the one most devoutly to be wished.

THE COMING ELECTION.

This being an "off" year politically, and the reëlection of Gov. Wolcott being conceded, politics have been unusually quiet in the old Bay State this fall. There has been very little speechmaking,—probably on the theory that it is of little use to feed bait to a fish that is already caught,—and very little hustling, a condition of affairs readily welcomed by all. The change from the usual state of affairs ought to be a powerful object lesson and argument in favor of biennial elections.

But with this apathy comes the danger that Governor Wolcott may not get as large a vote as his record entitles him to, and he should receive. Republicans should see to it that he gets the largest majority ever afforded a Massachusetts candidate, and to do this means that the voters who at such times are liable to be indifferent must be induced to go to the polls. A little effort all around will give the endorsement which he has so justly earned.

The only contest of a local nature is that in the First Hampden representative district between Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield, Republican, and T. W. Kenefick of Palmer, Democratic, W. W. Leach of Palmer, the Republican candidate for senator from the First Hampden district, being sure of election. In the representative district, however, there is a lively fight on. Mr. Kenefick has been twice elected in districts normally Republican by good majorities, defeating Porter A. Parker of Brimfield in 1895 by 48, and H. P. Holden of Palmer last year by 170. This of course was done by a deflection of Republican votes from the regular nominee, and to what extent this will continue remains to be seen, as strong efforts have been made this year to bring the erring ones into line. On the Republican side it is claimed that Monson will give Sawin nearly if not quite the full vote, that Wales, Holland and Brimfield are sure for him, with Palmer doubtful, but that Kenefick's majority will at least be less than a year ago in that town. On the other side Mr. Kenefick's friends say that they have yet to find any material number of voters who supported him a year ago who will change this year, and that he has nothing to fear. Active work is being done by the friends of both candidates, and will be kept up until the polls are closed next Tuesday.

The Republicans of the First Hampden district have a duty to perform this fall. That duty is the election of Dr. R. V. Sawin of Brimfield, the Republican candidate for representative. Not only is Dr. Sawin well equipped to do good service for the district, but in the past Brimfield's candidates have not received the support which the district should have accorded to them, and now is a good time for the Republicans to begin to show their loyalty to the candidates of the small towns. Dr. Sawin is well known in every town in his district, has come closely in touch with all classes of the people and understands the needs and interests of the farmer and the manufacturer alike. He has the ability to represent the district well, is a careful student of affairs, and progressive in his views.—*Springfield Union, Oct. 27th.*

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Suicide of a Former Palmer Woman at Fitchburg==Two Coming Entertainments==War on the English Sparrow.

Suicide of a Former Palmer Woman.

Word was received Tuesday morning of the sudden death of Mrs. Charles H. Breckenridge of Fitchburg, which came as a shock to her relatives and many friends in Palmer. Mrs. Breckenridge's maiden name was Nellie Webber, and she was born in North Brookfield 61 years ago. When young she came to Palmer to live with her aunt, Mrs. Lyman A. Nelson, and a number of years latter opened a millinery establishment. She was known as an excellent singer, and sang in both the Congregational and Baptist church choirs. In December of 1857 she was married to Charles H. Breckenridge, at that time chorister and organist in the Congregational church. They resided in Palmer a number of years, and about 1867 removed to Fitchburg. Some ten or twelve years ago Mrs. Breckenridge was thrown from a carriage owing to a defect in the road, injuring her spine and affecting her nervous system, from which she never fully recovered. The past two or three years she had shown some tendency to insanity, tracable to the effects of her injury. Her condition of late had been worse, but on Tuesday morning she appeared somewhat better. Early in the morning Mr. Breckenridge went to the barn to do his chores, and in about 15 minutes returned to the house. Passing through the dining room he discovered the body of his wife lying upon the floor, her throat having been cut and life being extinct. Besides her husband the deceased leaves one brother, George Webber of Worcester, one son, George W., and a daughter, Belle, who resides at home. The body was brought to Palmer yesterday morning and interment made in the Thorndike street cemetery. Rev. F. E. Jenkins conducted the services at the grave. Mr. Breckenridge has many friends in town whose sympathy he has in his bereavement.

Coming Entertainment of More Than Usual Merit.

Two treats are in store for the people of Palmer and vicinity next week, and it is seldom that two such opportunities are afforded in one season, even. Tuesday night Mrs. Hannibal Williams will appear in Memorial Hall under the auspices of the Woman's Club, giving Shakespeare's "As You Like It," with appropriate music. Mrs. Williams was here under the auspices of the high school last spring, and delighted all who heard her rendition of "Midsummer Night's Dream," and she will doubtless be greeted by a large audience next week. Tickets are 50 cents, and may be procured of members of the club, or at the stores of O. P. Allen and LeGro & Lynde.

The second feast will be on Friday evening, when W. H. H.—"Adirondack"—Murray, will read his masterpiece of Adirondack life, "How John Norton, the Trapper, Kept His Christmas." The story has delighted all who have ever read it, but when told by the author it gains an interest which makes it seem like a new tale to the listener. Mr. Murray has told it in Palmer before, but it will have lost none of its interest for those who heard it then, and those who have never listened to it will very likely never have another opportunity, as this is probably Mr. Murray's last season on the lecture platform. He is republishing his writings, personally superintending the work, which is being done in Springfield, and is making a few engagements while that is in progress; when the work is completed he means to retire from the platform. Tickets for the reading are 50 and 35 cents, and will go on sale next Wednesday morning at Allen's. Mail orders sent to C. E. Fish, or telephone orders to the JOURNAL office will receive prompt attention.

A Hat Free for Someone.

The friends of both candidates for representative in the First Hampden district are claiming the election of their man. It is obvious that both cannot be elected. Many are the claims set forth as to the size of the vote each will receive over the other, and no little interest is manifested. In view of the various and conflicting claims the JOURNAL has decided to give a hat to the person guessing nearest to the plurality which the successful candidate will receive. In order to have a basis on which to guess, the votes of the last two years are given below:

1895.	Kenefick.	Parker.
Palmer,	515	384
Ludlow,	88	113
Brimfield,	38	89
Holland,	9	16
	650	602
Plurality for Kenefick,	48	

1896.	Kenefick.	Holden.
Palmer,	617	404
Monson,	289	313
Brimfield,	93	59
Wales,	48	83
Holland,	9	27
	1056	886
Plurality for Kenefick,	170	

The makeup of the district is the same this year as last. Write your guess on a postal card, sign your name and mail it to the JOURNAL. The successful one guessing the nearest the correct figure will wear a hat this winter at the expense of the JOURNAL, as good a hat as Bodfish has. Figure out the results and make a guess. All guesses must reach this office before 2 o'clock next Tuesday afternoon, or bear a postmark showing that they were mailed before that hour.

Young Sanderson's Trial.

Many people were present at the district court room Saturday afternoon to witness the trial of Charles Sanderson for assault with a dangerous weapon upon Henry Come. The evidence of both parties was taken and was substantially the same. Sanderson obtained the gun at noon and carried it to school. On the way he saw a blue jay at which he fired, and succeeding in bringing it down. He put the bird in his pocket and proceeded to school, leaving the gun in the hall. After school a party of children were going home and had proceeded a little way down the road when Sanderson flourished the gun and said "I am going to shoot. I will give you three minutes to get out of the way." Whereupon he placed one foot upon a stone, and, the other knee upon the ground, counted one, two, three, and fired at a maple tree. All the children with the exception of young Come had taken refuge behind a stone wall, and as he was endeavoring to do so he was hit with the shot. Sanderson did not intend to hit Come and did not do the shooting with any maliciousness. He was found guilty and the case was continued for two weeks for sentence and to procure the testimony of the teacher in the school which Sanderson attends, which has some bearing upon the case.

"Justifiable Assault."

Ernest Chiveaux and Benjamin Shillew of Monson appeared before Judge Robinson Tuesday morning for assault. They were found guilty and a small fine, sufficient to cover the costs, was imposed. There is a story connected with the case, which in a certain measure justifies Chiveaux for making the assault. Some time ago Herbert Wright, the complainant, was before the local court for a criminal assault upon a young daughter of Chiveaux's. The local court considered the evidence quite strong against Wright and bound him over to the grand jury. For some reason nothing further was done with the case and Wright had his liberty. Last Sunday Chiveaux saw Wright and was so enraged, as any father naturally would be, that he administered unto Wright a sound thrashing. Shillew was with Chiveaux at the time and assisted his friend in punishing Wright. The Judge, in making his finding, said that he was in sympathy with the indignation of the defendants, but not with their manner of expressing it, and would impose only a normal fine.

Death to the Sparrows.

Next week the hunters will be out galore. The air will be filled with scent of powder and smoke, and the little sparrows will fall. This will be the result of arrangements which have been made for the annual hunt. A departure has been made from the hunts of previous years which will eliminate the needless slaughter of all kinds of game, as only English sparrows, which are an admitted nuisance, will be hunted. The hunt will be begun next Monday morning and continue until the Saturday evening of the same week, when the birds secured will be counted. On the following Tuesday evening Landlord Pierce of the Converse House will serve one of his excellent game suppers, which will be partaken of by all participating in the hunt at the expense of the losing side. The following have signified their intention to arm themselves and march against the foe: E. G. Hastings, G. E. Buck, E. W. Carpenter, E. Rollins, A. J. Northrop, E. D. Tufts, H. Holbrook, B. Norcross, J. F. Holbrook, H. Shaw, A. Holbrook, W. J. Keith, J. Doyle, E. R. Pierce, Dr. S. B. Keith, H. P. Holden, H. W. McGregory, A. B. Crawford, Calvin Johnson, Dr. L. H. Hendee, Charles Holden, Ralph LeGro, C. E. Fish, L. E. Chandler, G. A. Bills, Fred Adams, W. W. Leach, R. B. Francis, G. B. Hayes, C. Atkins, C. E. Fuller, Fred Thayer, Charles Bannister, C. D. Holbrook, Dr. J. P. Schneider, Calvin Hastings, W. Richardson, E. H. Truesdell. The committee in charge of the hunt are E. G. Hastings, Dr S. B. Keith and E. W. Carpenter. E. D. Tufts and H. W. Holbrook will captain the two teams, and will choose their men to-morrow.

PALMER.

William Weld has been clerking for E. B. Taylor a portion of the week.

The prospects look bright for a busy winter at the Wright & Colton wire mill.

W. J. Keith has sold a number of bird dogs this week to out-of-town parties.

"A Gay New Yorker" will be the attraction at the opera house next Tuesday evening.

Michael Corrigan has moved his family to Worcester, where he is employed in a wire mill.

H. B. Wheeler of Pine street is to move into his house on North Main street to-morrow.

The first Sunday in November will be observed as All Souls' Day at the Universalist church.

Thomas Lodge, F. & A. M., will hold its annual meeting in Masonic Hall next Monday evening.

The schools were closed to-day to allow the teachers to attend the county convention at Springfield.

The officers of Thomas Lodge, F. & A. M., visited Newton lodge of Wilbraham Wednesday evening.

C. W. Cross camp, Sons of Veterans, will meet next Thursday evening, instead of Tuesday, as usual.

Rev. C. R. Minard of the Baptist church has been attending the Baptist state convention at Lynn this week.

There will be preaching service by Rev. O. G. Petrie at the home of Mr. Trumble at Palmer Center Sunday afternoon.

Timothy O'Connor and George Sanders are doing jury duty at the civil term of the superior court in session at Springfield.

The sermon at the Congregational church Sunday morning was delivered by Rev. G. M. Taylor of Doane College, Nebraska.

J. F. Foley is making a number of alterations on his house on the corner of Park and Central streets, which he recently purchased.

A young men's class is to be formed in the Sunday school of the Universalist church, and will hold its first session next Sunday.

The Men's Sunday Evening Club and Christian Endeavor society of the Congregational church held a union meeting Sunday evening.

The scholars of the high school are planning to give an entertainment in the high school building three weeks from this evening, November 19th.

The premiums of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society awarded at the last fair will now be paid upon demand to Secretary F. D. Barton.

The roadmasters of the Boston and Albany railroad passed through Palmer Tuesday on their annual inspection tour. The Ware River road was inspected Wednesday.

Mrs. F. E. Jenkins has been appointed by the Springfield branch of the Woman's Board of Missions as a delegate to the convention to be held in New London next week.

Allen Atkins, son of Selectman G. M. Atkins, passed his examinations for a cadetship aboard the Massachusetts schoolship Enterprise, and left Monday to join the ship at Boston.

G. F. Sedgwick, who has been singing bass in the Universalist church choir for a long time, had decided to retire, and the music committee has engaged Ralph LeGro to fill the vacancy.

The Dorcas society of the Universalist church will meet every Wednesday afternoon to sew in preparation for the fair which will be held by the society some time in December for the benefit of the church.

The Central Vermont railroad will run one of its popular excursions to Montreal, Canada, next Tuesday. Tickets will be good on all trains November 5th until November 13, inclusive. The fare for the round trip will be $7.

G. L. Sherman, who was arrested five weeks ago on a charge of rape on his 14-years-old daughter, was given up by his bondsmen Monday and was taken to Springfield by Deputy Sheriff Northrop to await trial in the superior court.

Work on the macadam road was finished yesterday, and the machinery has been housed for the winter. The steam roller was hitched to the portable engine which ran the crusher and it was drawn to its quarters on Commercial street as easily as could be desired.

The Union Association of Universalist churches will hold an all-day session in St. Paul's church November 16. Among the speakers will be Rev. F. W. Perkins of Hartford, Rev. J. S. Cutler of Orange, Mr. Harrington of Worcester and Harry L. Canfield of Boston.

The supper and social at the Universalist church Tuesday evening was well attended. Following the supper and social Rev. O. G. Petrie, pastor of the church, gave a most interesting talk on the city of "Edinborough," which city Mr. Petrie visited during his vacation the past summer.

Miss E. Harriett Stanwood of Boston addressed the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church and their friends at the home of J. C. Wing Tuesday evening and spoke very interestingly. After the address an informal gathering was held and light refreshments served.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational church will give a social in the church parlors next Wednesday evening. Supper will be served by Mrs. L. E. Chandler, Mrs. Rufus Flynt, Mrs. L. H. Gager, Mrs. H. W. McGregory, Mrs. E. H. Rollins Mrs. F. B Pope, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins, Mrs. J. C. Wing.

Mrs. C. H. Eaton, wife of Rev. Dr. Eaton, pastor of the Church of the Divine Paternity in New York city, and the first pastor of St. Paul's Universalist church in Palmer, has been bequeathed $10,000 by the will of the late George M. Pullman of Chicago. Mrs. Eaton was a niece of the deceased.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "The first demand of the Gospel." In the evening he will give, under the auspices of the Men's Sunday Evening Club, "The story of the English church to the granting of the Magna Charta," illustrated by the aid of the stereopticon.

The patrons of the post office have been supplied with new time cards by Postmaster F. A. Royce. The cards give the time of the opening and closing of the mails, office hours, rates of postage and other valuable information concerning the post office. This is a favor which is greatly appreciated by the public.

The case of W. J. Blackmer of Ludlow for assault on F. E. Woodard, which was to have come before the district court Saturday morning, was continued until November 13, at the request of the defendant's counsel. The embezzlement case of Joseph Smolka was also continued without date for the same reason.

Walter C. Needham and Frank A. Corkins of Wales were arrested Wednesday evening by Officers Eastman and Roche for drunkenness. In court yesterday morning they both pleaded guilty and was assessed $5, which they paid. Needham also paid 50 cents for damage done to the property in his cell. Monday John W. Dowd and Charles Johnson paid fines of $5 and $6 respectively for the same offense.

The big comic opera, "The Wizard of the Nile," will be presented in the Loomer opera house at Willimantic next Tuesday evening, to which a special train will be run, leaving Palmer at 6.20 p. m., the fare for the round trip being only $1. The returning special train leaves Willimantic at 11 p. m. This company carries its own special scenery and grand orchestra, and is said to be the best comic opera traveling in this country.

Tuesday is election day, and every voter should be on hand to exercise the greatest privilege of citizenship. The polls will open at 6.30 o'clock in the morning and may be closed at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Registration closed Saturday evening, at which session of the board 28 names were added to the list. The total number registered is 1178, divided into precincts as follows: Precinct A, 578; B, 293; C, 176; D, 131.

Readers of the JOURNAL should remember, in making up their list of periodicals for the coming year, that any publication can be furnished at less than publisher's rates if ordered in connection with the JOURNAL. This offer does not limit the subscriber to any one, two or three papers or magazines, but as many as desired may be included in the list at the special rate. Make out a list of what you want to read next year, and the JOURNAL can save you money on it.

The Lend-a-Hand Club of the Congregational church has appointed these committees: May breakfast, Mrs. Owen Copp, Miss Idella Holbrook, Mrs. H. D. Converse, Mrs. L. H. Gager, Mrs. William Oare, Mrs. G. A. Rice, Mrs. C. W. Robinson, Mrs. J. A. Palmer; entertainment, Mrs. C. A. Brown, Mrs. C. F. Grosvenor, Mrs. J. C. Wing; relief, Mrs. L. H. Gager, Mrs L. E. Chandler, Mrs. G. H. Wilkins; membership, Mrs. John Sedgwick, Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock, Mrs. J. A. Palmer.

A new chapter in connection with the liquor raids of last year has come to light within a few days. Some of the illegal sellers were doing business, it seems, without a United States license, and the revenue officers got "onto" it by the conviction of the guilty parties. Uncle Sam is particular to a degree about having his regulations complied with, so a call was made within a few days on such of the victims as had not taken out the necessary documents; it is understood that they were allowed to settle the matter, as long as they were now out of the business, on the payment of costs, but these accumulated until it would have been economy to have paid the regulation fee in the first place.

A club known as the Anglomaniacs, with its membership limited to school teachers and their husbands, and ministers and their wives, has been formed for the purpose of studying the historical plays of Shakespeare. The club meets the 2d and 4th Monday evenings of each month in the reference room of the library, and has the following officers: President, Rev. O. G. Petrie; secretary and treasurer, Miss Clara D. Eddy. At the meeting last Monday evening a committee consisting of Revs. C. R. Minard and O. G. Petrie and Miss Grace G. Rickey was appointed for the purchase of books. The club has already purchased a number of books, including Shakespeare's Hollinshed and Warner's English History in Shakespeare's Plays.

The Eagle football team played the first game of the season on the driving park Saturday afternoon, when they played a picked eleven. Although the weight of the picked team was much heavier than that of the Eagles, the latter played a strong game and found no difficulty in scoring at will. They were as equally good on the defensive as the offensive, and did not allow their opponents to cross the line. Shaw, the Eagle halfback, played the star game, making three touchdowns, from which he kicked all three of the goals. The good work of the Eagles is due to the thorough and scientific coaching which the team had at the hands of Coaches Shaw and Ball the previous week. The Eagles lined up as follows: Flynt, l. e.; Joe Slattery, l. t.; Wing, l. g.; Whiton, c.; Milligan, r. g.; Elithorpe, r. t.; Buck, r. e.; Pope, q. b; Shaw, l. h. b.; Brainerd, r. h. b.; Slattery, f. b. Score: Eagles 18, picked team 2.

Personal.

Lyman Snow still remains quite ill.

Mrs. Lizzie Shaw is visiting friends in Springfield.

Miss May Fiske is visiting friends in Willimantic, Ct.

Mrs. C. A. Atwood is visiting at her home in Fairhaven, Vt.

Miss Grace Willett of Lowell is visiting her sister, Mrs. Peter Ditto.

Miss Lena Warriner spent Sunday at her home on North Main street.

F. J. Leland of Worcester was a guest of E. S. Brooks over Sunday.

Miss Julia Shearer of Amherst spent Sunday with her parents here.

Miss Ola M. Northrop of Mt. Holyoke College was home over Sunday.

James Fenton of the Converse House is enjoying a short vacation in Boston.

Miss Hattie Blanchard of Boston was a guest at the home of S. H. Hellyar, Sunday.

E. H. Hopkins of the Hartford Optical Company, Hartford, Ct., was in town this week.

Mrs. Henry Atkins has returned from an extended visit in the eastern part of the state.

Jesse A., the four-years-old-son of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse A. Rogers, is quite ill with pneumonia.

Miss Annie McConville of the depot restaurant has returned after a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. Cornelius Wilson of Hartford is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Strong.

Mrs. Charles Kenerson of New London is a guest at the home of G. B. Kenerson on Park street.

John Holt and Purlin Shearer have gone on a hunting trip through some parts of Connecticut.

Mrs. E. H. Hitchcock of Warren is visiting her sister, Mrs. Purlin Shearer at Shearer's Corner.

Albert Willett, who has been quite ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. Peter Ditto, is now somewhat better.

Misses Mary Boyle and Mary Brooks of Worcester were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boyle Sunday.

The many friends of Miss Flora Stevenson, who is ill with pneumonia, will be glad to learn that she is improving.

W. J. Knowlton, the popular bicycle rider, has resigned his position in the repair room of Tufts & Thayer's bicycle store.

George Cobb of the Standard Oil Company, Elmira, N. Y., has been visiting his mother, Mrs. M. M. Cobb, of Pleasant street this week.

Miss Cunningham, a teacher in the public schools at Chicopee Falls, spent Sunday with her cousins, the Misses Feeney of South Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Haley of Blanchardville were called to Waterbury, Ct., by the sudden illness of their daughter, Mrs. T. J. Roche, who resides there.

Mrs. Henry Merriam, having been the guest of Joseph Merriam and other relatives of Palmer for the past week or over, has now returned to her home in New Haven, Ct.

Mrs. Cleveland, who has been visiting at the home of her son, E. Cleveland, returned to her home in Windsor yesterday. She was accompanied by Mr. Cleveland's two young sons.

Mrs. Maria Lawrence has been visiting relatives in Springfield and undergoing a course of medical treatment. She will return home to-morrow, considerably improved in health.

Mrs. William Merriam, Mrs. J. F. Holbrook and son Henry W., attended the Whitcomb-McVey wedding at Springfield Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Holbrook acted as usher. The bride, Esther Mabel Whitcomb, is a niece of Mrs. Merriam's.

Mrs. Herbert Maxwell and son have been in Boston the past week where they have undergoing operations upon their throats at the Massachusetts General Hospital. Mr. Maxwell visited them the first of the week and Tuesday evening attended the exemplification of the work of the Royal Arcanum,—of which order he is a member, and regent of the local council,—by Equity council from Springfield.

THREE RIVERS.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church next Sunday by E A. Thomas, at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m.

PALMER CENTER.

Miss Murphy of Monson was the guest of Mrs. D. Crimmins part of the week.

Miss Brown substituted one day this week for Miss Twiss, teacher in the school here.

Mrs. Samuel Allyn and son returned to their home in Holyoke Tuesday after being the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lent a number of weeks.

Crimmins—Daley.

A pretty October wedding was solemnized Tuesday morning at St. Thomas's church in Palmer, when Miss Mary E., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Crimmins, was united in marriage, at a nuptial mass, to Dennis Daley of Thorndike. The bride was elegantly attired in a blue English twill with white silk and lace trimmings, and hat to match, and was attended by her sister, Miss Margaret, who was charming in a dark blue and white suit, with lace trimmings. Timothy, a brother of the groom, was best man. Following the service a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride, to which only near relatives were invited. The presents were beautiful and useful, and included an oak chamber suite from the mother of the groom, a dining-room set from Mr. Crimmins's family, three lamps, two elegant chairs, a marble clock, silverware, table linen, and hosts of other things, attesting to the popularity of the young people. Mr. and Mrs. Daley left on the 2.20 p. m. train from Palmer for Boston and Fitchburg. On their return they will board for the present. The bride's traveling gown was brown broadcloth with hat to match. Their many friends wish them all future happiness.

THORNDIKE.

Artists have been in town during the week taking pictures of the school children, the different dwellings, and the people in general.

C. H. May, who has been employed by the Thorndike Co. at the No. 2 mill carding and spinning rooms, severed his connection with the company on Monday.

McKenzie—Hutchinson.

A wedding of unusual interest took place here on Wednesday, when Annie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie of Pine avenue, a young lady well known in town, was united in marriage to George A. Hutchinson, a well-known and popular member of the Columbian Band. The ceremony took place at the bride's home at 4 p. m. in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends of the bride and groom, under a floral arch and evergreens, and was performed by Rev. G. M. Gerrish, pastor of the Congregational church. After the ceremony all present partook of a bountiful dinner, after which the evening was spent in social enjoyment. The bride was handsomely attired in a dress of white organdie, trimmed with valenciennes lace and ribbon, and carried 20 brides roses. The bridesmaid was Miss Jennie Hutchinson, sister of the groom, while the best man was Matthew, brother of the bride. The happy couple left in the evening for a wedding tour through the western part of the state, and are expected to be at home to their friends on Saturday evening. The gifts were many, including the following:

Silver cake basket and tray linen, Mr. and Mrs. David McKenzie; bed spread, Mrs. Cullen; china plates and cut glass, friend in Pawtucket, R. I.; cake plate, Mrs. James Clark; gold sugar spoon, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hutchinson, Springfield; silver dessert spoons, Miss Lizzie Russell; spread and table linen, Mrs. George McKenzie, Pawtucket, R. I.; bed spread, Mrs. John Keefe; tray linen, Mrs. Mahoney; linen towels, Miss Mary Keefe; table linen, Mrs. A. Riddell; linen towels, Mrs. John Russell; $25, William McKenzie; $5, Miss Maggie and Lizzie Kinneburgh; silver gravy ladle and butter knife and sugar spoon, James McKenzie; pictures, James Hutchinson; toilet set, J. J. Kelley; sugar bowl and cream pitcher, Mrs. L. A. Guillon; chamber suite, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie; dining room set, Messrs. Chapman, Smith and Murphy; stove, John and William Hutchinson; parlor lamp, Mr. Conant; parlor clock John Kinneburgh; silver cake basket, Mr. and Mrs. George McKenzie; lemonade set, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Riddel; rocking chair, Nellie Hutchinson; parlor clock, Mr. and Mrs. James Hamilton; half dozen silver knives and forks, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hutchinson; bed spread and table linen, Jennie Hutchinson; blankets, Miss Agnes McMurtie; rocking chair, A. M. Bond; knives, forks and spoons, Miss Belle Hamilton; silver cheese dish, Hugh Kinneburgh; silver sugar bowl and silver spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Kinneburgh; silver knives and forks, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. McKenzie; linen tidies, Mrs. Stockwell; gold sovereign, Mrs. M. Kinneburgh; $10, William McKenzie, Jr; bed quilt, Mrs. Hutchinson; blankets, Matthew and George McKenzie; towels, Katie and Mary McKenzie; apron, Malcolm McKenzie.

BONDSVILLE.

H. E. Bolton of Greenfield is visiting his sister, Mrs. Mary Joslyn.

George W. Lee has been confined to the house by sickness the past week.

Miss Ruth Armstrong spent Sunday in Springfield, the guest of Miss Sawtelle.

Miss Grace Wood of Lowell has been the guest of Mrs. W. E. Hall the past week.

The pipe for the water works which R. L. Bond is putting in arrived the past week.

Mrs. John Royce of Wales has been spending a week with her sister, Mrs. L. W. Bond.

C. L. Holden spent several days this week in Boston, purchasing winter goods.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Wood of Chicopee visited with Mrs. C. L. Holden the past week.

Mrs. H. M. Ives has been seriously ill, but is considerably better and will probably recover.

Miss Ella Bray of Palmer was the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. D. Holden, over Sunday.

A new livery stable has been started at the Union Hotel barn by a man from Ludlow.

The Epworth League held a business meeting last evening after the prayer-meeting.

Mrs. A. P. Knowlton was called to New Salem this week by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Hanson.

Mrs. M. A. Brewster of Norwich, Ct., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Sarah Adams, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lehan of Holyoke were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Moulton Sunday.

The Boston Duck Company has had a concrete walk laid in front of the office, and a crosswalk in front of the mill gate that will be appreciated by the help.

The Boston Duck Company is building a large barn on the farm near the reservoir. The barn is to be used for storing surplus hay, and tools and machinery.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Shea, school teacher, and John J. Conway, engineer, will take place in about a month. Both are very popular young people.

The King's Daughters met at the home of Mrs. Charles D. Holden Monday evening. The young ladies are planning for a fair to be held in the M. E. church in about a month.

Mr. and Mrs. Shumway and Mr. and Mrs. Kempton took a carriage drive the past week. They spent several days driving through Hadley, Amherst and Northampton.

L. M. Newton has resigned his position in O. A. Parent's store and returned to his home in Keene, N. H. A young man from West Warren, who went to work for Mr. Parent Monday, got through Wednesday, so Mr. Parent is somewhat short of help at present.

The Methodist church society is making arrangements for a chicken-pie and 'coon supper, to be given in the church vestry in a short while, probably November 10. Rev. F. E. Jenkins of Palmer has promised to be present and give a talk on things of interest which he saw while abroad the past summer.

John Lynch, an old Irish resident, died Sunday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. J. Donoghue. Mr. Lynch was a stone mason and was known all around this section. He sustained a paraletic shock last week and never recovered. He leaves a wife, three brothers and several sons and daughters. The funeral was held Tuesday morning, services being conducted at St. Bartholomew's church.

BORN.

In Thorndike, 23d, a daughter, Katherine, to G. M. and Maud Gerrish.

DIED.

In Belchertown, 27th, Mrs. Ellen Sullivan.

MARRIED.

In Wales, 27th, Fred Nelson and Nellie Patnode.

FRONT rooms to rent in Eager's Block. 31-2

TO RENT.—The Harris house on Pleasant street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 30-tf

SECOND-HAND Windows and Doors for sale. 29-1 G. W. LYMAN, Palmer.

TO RENT.—Two 6 room tenements on Thorndike street. 28-tf C. W. JOHNSON.

TO RENT.—Paint Shop, South Main street. Inquire of W. W. LEACH. 12-tf

TO RENT.—Two tenements on Fox avenue. 44-tf Apply to G. S. HOLDEN.

FOR SALE.—One cheap work horse, two-seated canopy top buggy; will exchange either for hay. H. CHAPMAN. 31-2

PIGS.—Nine good ones, eight weeks old. G. E. BUCK at E. A. Buck & Co's. Hardware Store. 30-2

WOOD.—Few cords Mixed Hard Wood $4 a cord. G. E. BUCK, at E. A. Buck & Co's Paint and Oil Store. 30-2

FOR SALE.—The Evans property in Thorndike; 13 acres of land, 100 fruit trees, 11-room house, large barn, woodshed and washroom. Address, ESTATE, JOURNAL office. 30-2

What Cash Will Do

6 Pkgs. Gold Dust,	$1.00
30 Bars Star Soap,	1.00
13 lbs. 10c Raisins,	1.00
20 lbs. 8c Starch,	1.00
6 lbs. 20c Coffee,	1.00
4 lbs. 30c Tea,	1.00
6 Bottles each Vanilla and Lemon,	1.00
15 Pkgs. Buckeye Oats,	1.00
5 Pkgs. Buckwheat Flour, 25c bags,	1.00
5 lb. Pail Cottolene, fresh lot,	.40
5 lb. Pail All Leaf Lard,	.50

FRESH BEEF, PORK, LAMB, VEAL, ETC.

SMITH GROCERY CO.,
59 Main St., Palmer.

W. C. Newman,
THE NEW CLOAK STORE.

We believe in the first place that we have made

A TEN STRIKE,

But There Are Others.

A Chapter on Strikes.

Strikes are now in progress in New York.

Much Higher Prices Will Prevail.

ERGO:

"Strike While the Iron is Hot."

Prices Not Advanced This Week.

W. C. NEWMAN,
Nassowanno Block, Palmer.

It Is Easy to Tell.

People who fail to look after their health are like the carpenter who neglects to sharpen his tools. People are not apt to get anxious about their health soon enough. If you are "not quite well" or "half sick" have you ever thought that your kidneys may be the cause of your sickness?

It is easy to tell by setting aside your urine for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate, scanty supply, pain or dull ache in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

There is satisfaction in knowing that the great remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, fulfills every wish in relieving weak or diseased kidneys and all forms of bladder and urinary troubles. Not only does Swamp-Root give new life and activity to the kidneys—the cause of trouble, but by treating the kidneys it acts as a tonic for the entire constitution. If you need a medicine take Swamp-Root—it cures. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar; or by sending your address and the name of this paper to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and you may have a sample bottle of this great discovery sent to you free by mail.

LADIES' GLOVES.

Beautiful new shades for fall and winter---green, red, brown---almost any color you wish.

By the way, have you seen our new

SKIRTS AT $1.89 ?

They are well worth much larger figures. We can give you waists to match some of the patterns, as well as a superior line of

PLAID WAISTS,

that are pronounced by far the best ever shown in this vicinity.

D. L. BODFISH,
Cross Block,
PALMER.

A SHORT STORY ON PROPER NIGHT CLOTHING.

Every mother knows the trouble and worry that a sleeping child causes by kicking off the night dress and bed clothing. Probably half the ills that children are heir to come from insufficient protection during the sleeping hours. We have a practical remedy. It is a sleeping garment that cannot be kicked off. It affords protection that protects. These garments have the approval of every mother and end one of her chief worries. All the night through she knows that the little sleepers are safe from chills. These garments are made of a knit fabric, smooth and soft to the skin, and finished with an improved moccasin foot and cuffs that can be drawn over the hands.

PRICES, - - - 50c and 63c EACH.

W. E. STONE, DRY GOODS, PALMER,

Flannelettes, 6c to 10c yd. Calico Wrappers, 87c to $1.50
Scrims, 5c, 8c, 15c yd. Cotton Crashes, 4c and 5c yd.
Unbleached Cotton, 5c yd., 36 in.
Staple and Fancy Ginghams, 5c yd.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE, Just above the Post Office, Palmer. Telephone 21-4.

Grocery Dep't.

NEW
Cape Cod Cranberries, dark color.
Onions, by the quart, peck or bushel, fine, well cured stock.
Apples, by the peck or barrel.
White Potatoes. Sweet Potatoes.
Granulated Indian Meal. We buy the best.
Kelley's Graham Flour. This high cost brand we sell at price the ordinary grades are sold at. TRY KELLEY'S.
Geer's Horse Radish, 10c bottle, 3 bottles 25c.
Kibbe's Peppermints, large and small, 15c lb., 2 lbs. 25c
Hecker's Buckwheat--self raising.
Plain Buckwheat Flour--fresh.

GIVE US HALF A CHANCE and we will give you the BEST the market affords. Money-Back Guarantee.

STONE'S GENERAL STORE, Lawrence Block, PALMER.

Gamwell's Clothing Store, Palmer.

Way Up in G.

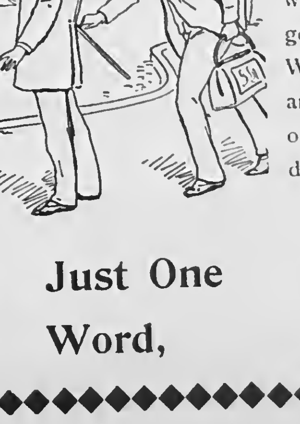
That's where our stock of Clothing, Gent's Furnishings, Hats, etc., is. It couldn't be more complete.

This week we want to call your attention to our

WINTER SUITS $7.50 / $9.00 / $10.00

Better suits for the money you never saw. Good materials, stylish cut, well and honestly made. They have been sold for more money, but are now going at these low figures. You make no mistake in buying one of these suits.

Everything a Man Needs in the Clothing Line.



So you will know something about our

TRUSSES

when you call. Should you want a Truss you will find a good variety to select from. We guarantee them to hold and to be worn with comfort or no sale. We apply them if desired and warrant satisfaction.

Just One Word,

LeGro & Lynde,
DRUGGISTS,
Palmer, Mass.

IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Killed by Cars at West Warren--Burglars at Wales--Big Forest Fire at Brimfield--Fatal Accident at Ware--Suicide at Warren.

Big Forest Fire in Brimfield.

The most serious and destructive forest fire that Brimfield has known for many years started Sunday afternoon on what is known as the Bond lot. It spread rapidly and soon developed into large proportions. The men from the village turned out to fight the flames and worked until very late in the night. It was then thought to have been extinguished, but it broke out again early Monday morning, sweeping over a large territory. The men fought it all day and in the evening succeeded in getting it under control. During the day the Hitchcock Free Academy was closed, and the boys rendered assistance. The fire was watched Tuesday and Wednesday, but about dark on the latter evening it broke out again, though it was soon under control. When the fire was at its height it was a magnificent spectacle, the flames enveloping the highest trees and being fanned onward by the wind. One of the fighters was heard to remark that it looked like the Connecticut river all ablaze, which was indeed a very apt comparison Much valuable woodland was burned, and many thousand dollars worth of lumber were consumed. Charles Tarbell's forty-acre sprout lot and a valuable one of sixty acres belonging to Edward Bliss were entirely burned over. Land owned by Bryon Charles, Albert Pinney, George Sherman, Emery Livermore and William Janes was also burned over. The fire was seen from East Brimfield and watched with considerable interest Sunday afternoon. As it seemed to be growing worse on Monday, Selectman M. H. Baker called for help to fight the fire and the Snell Manufacturing Company's shop was closed and all hands went to assist. When the flames broke out again Wednesday evening a number of men went to the scene to offer their assistance. It is rumored that the officers are on the track of the hunters who are supposed to have caused the conflagration.

Suicide at Warren.

William Henry Harrison Lyman, 73, of Warren, died Sunday evening at 11 o'clock from the effects of a quantity of Paris green which he had taken on the previous Thursday with the intention of committing suicide. Soon after Mr. Lyman took the poison he informed his wife of his act, and said that he was going to die; but he had swallowed such a large quantity that he was taken with nausea, which continued for so long a time that Mrs. Lyman supposed that all the poison had been thrown away. No physician was called, and though Mr. Lyman seemed to be improving Saturday he grew worse Sunday and died in the evening. Mr. Lyman had been a sufferer from dyspepsia and other troubles for many years, and at different times had threatened to commit suicide. Besides a widow the deceased leaves a brother, N. G. Lyman of Hartford, and three children, Frank S. Lyman of Warren, H. W. Lyman of North Adams, and Mrs. George W. Camp of Palmer. The funeral was held Wednesday.

Killed by the Cars.

Section Hand Joseph Harness of the Boston and Albany railroad discovered the body of a man lying upon the tracks between West Brimfield and West Warren about 6 o'clock Tuesday morning. He notified the station agent at West Brimfield and Conductor Camp's train stopped and carried the body to the West Warren station, where it was viewed by Medical Examiner Holbrook of Palmer. The man was unknown and there were no means of identification. He was about 25 years old, five feet five inches tall and would weigh about 130 pounds. He was clean shaven, with dark hair, and wore dark clothes. In his pocket were two cigarets, a pipe, a knife and 16 cents; also a ticket from Lynn to Boston. Both legs were severed from the body at the knees, and the skull was fractured. The unfortunate man had probably been dead a number of hours when discovered. It is not known what train struck the man or how he came to be upon the track.

Fatal Accident at Ware.

An accident fatal in its results befell George Armstrong of Ware Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Armstrong was employed on the farm of James Sheely and was driving down the hill on North street when the harness broke and he was pitched to the road, the wheels passing over his stomach. He was picked up and walked back to the house, saying that he was not much hurt. Wednesday noon, however, he died from the results of his injuries. He is an old soldier and has no relations in Ware. The Grand Army post took charge of Armstrong's interment.

Store Burglarized in Wales.

Burglars were abroad in Wales last Friday evening, the store of Fred M. Royce being broken into and about $100 worth of goods taken, consisting of boots and shoes, shirts, stockings, gloves and underwear. Entrance was gained by forcing open the front door by use of an iron bar, which was taken from Frank Town's blacksmith shop. It is thought that the theives removed their booty in a wagon, as wheel marks were distinctly seen near by. There is no clew to the perpetrators of the act.

MONSON.

Mrs. Orrin Shaw is quite ill at her home in South Monson.

Mrs. H. E. C. Peterson spent a few days in Boston this week.

Mrs. R. F. Bradway has recovered from her recent illness.

The selectmen have had State street bridge replanked.

Lawyer A. W. Dana has been spending a few days in Boston.

Miss C. B. Gates is spending the week with friends in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Leach of Somerville are visiting at B. A. Day's.

The engagement of James McGuire and Miss Nancy Keefe is announced.

T. L. Cushman gave a "heart" party to a number of his friends Tuesday night.

Selectman Moulton is having some much-needed repairs done on Bridge street.

Elmer Thompson is painting Daniel Leonard's house on South Main street.

Edward R. Bates is about to build a new barn on his premises on Pleasant street.

Mrs. Irving W. Phillips of Orono, Me., is visiting Miss Addie Davis, on Main street.

Charles P. Dow, class of '98, Monson academy, spent Saturday and Sunday in Boston.

Miss Addie L. Sheffield is visiting Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Marble at Lawrence.

Mrs. Jane Hill of Hartford, formerly of this place, is visiting at William H. Underwood's.

Mrs. John Cross returned Monday from a two-weeks' visit with friends in Boston and vicinity.

A special meeting of A. A. Gage camp, S. of V., is called for next Tuesday night at 8 o'clock.

Lee Blanchard lost a valuable cow this week, it getting an apple into its throat and choking to death.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tucker have returned from a two-weeks' visit with friends in Chatham, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Hutchinson have returned from a visit with Dr. A. T. Robinson in Mansfield.

Miss Esther Holmes and Miss Mabel Anderson returned Tuesday evening from a few days' visit in Boston.

Mrs. R. C. McIntosh of Springfield is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Thompson.

The Sunday school of the Universalist church will hold its annual harvest concert next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

Miss Letha Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Degolia and Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Springfield spent Sunday with Mr. and E. B. Potter.

Letters advertised at the post office: Faye E. Putney, Henry Barnes, Thomas Fleming. M. H. Warren, Miss Jessie Whitmore.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth league was held in the vestry of the Methodist church Wednesday evening.

Prof. Monroe, who has given two very successful lessons in child study at the Academy, will conduct the next lesson November 6th.

S F. Cushman and Miss Hattie Cushman accompanied Mr. and Mrs. E D Cushman to New York Tuesday, on their departure to Europe.

Miss Alice Crosman returned Saturday from West Upton, where she was called a few weeks ago on account of the death of her father.

The Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church served the annual harvest supper Tuesday evening, to which a large company did justice.

Miss Lillian Homer left Friday for a visit with her brother, Frank Homer, in Brooklyn, N. Y., who was a former resident of Monson.

The class hats for the class of '98, Monson Academy, have arrived, and were worn yesterday for the first time by all members of the class.

The Dorcas society of the Congregational church will hold a social and supper in the church parlors this evening; supper from 6 to 8 o'clock.

The Al Martz Specialty Company gave a pleasing entertainment in Memorial Hall Tuesday evening, although there was a small attendance.

A. N. Thrasher of Granville, O., a former student of Monson Academy, has been spending a few days with his brother, Ebenezer Thrasher.

John Regan, blacksmith for Lorenzo Hutchinson, was called to his home in Granville Saturday, on account of the death of his brother.

At the meeting of A. A. Gage camp, Sons of Veterans, Tuesday night, M L. Miller was elected captain in place of William G. Meacham, Jr., resigned.

Jack Cahill, a young son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Cahill, was quite seriously injured Saturday by being run away with by a horse owned by Everett Maguire.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shiner, who have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. William Manchester on High street, have returned to their home in Franklin.

Mrs. T. F. Williams, who has been spending the past few months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Morris on Park avenue, has returned to her home in Augusta, Me.

All the schools closed to-day in order that the teachers might attend the Hampden county teachers' convention at Springfield. The lady teachers at the Academy however, visited schools in Worcester.

The work on John Lambert's new block on the corner of Main street and Park avenue is progressing quite rapidly, and probably the outside work will be mostly finished before cold weather sets in.

The Misses Williams offer prizes to the three persons purchasing the greatest amount of goods at their store between Nov. 1st and March 1st: First, silk bedquilt; second, gold ring; third, baby's satin bonnet.

The fall term of the public schools is to close November 19th. The winter term will commence November 29th, to continue twelve weeks with a holiday intermission from December 18th to the 26th, inclusive.

The committee chosen by the Monson firemen for the annual Thanksgiving night ball will hold a meeting Monday to make arrangements. Leitsinger's orchestra of Brattleboro has been engaged to furnish music.

T. H. Todd's grand cloak sale was opened to-day and will continue one week under the charge of Miss Hannah Leighy. A large number attended the opening, and were well pleased with the handsome line of goods shown.

The sixth anniversary of the Woman's Relief Corps, held in Memorial Hall last Saturday, was a success in every respect. There was a very large attendance. After the supper various games were indulged in, and everyone reports an excellent time.

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold its semi-annual town meeting dinner in G. A. R. Hall next Tuesday. It is thought by some that these dinners are intended only for those who attend town meeting, but it is a mistake, as everyone is invited to attend.

Miss Ada Bliss of Somerville, granddaughter of D. W. Leonard of this town and well known here, was married on Wednesday to Arthur Metcalf of New Haven, and will reside in the latter city. Many Monson people received the announcement cards this week.

Miss Emmeline Orcutt of Baptist Corner is visiting at H. M. Barlow's. She is a remarkably active lady, 86 years of age. Last Sunday she walked from Pease avenue to the Congregational church and return, and was not weary. One morning this week she sat down to sew at 5 o'clock.

John Cantwell of Silver Street lost from 10 to 15 acres of timber by fire Saturday night. It is supposed that the fire was set accidently by hunters, as shots were heard from that quarter just before the fire was seen. The neighbors turned out and extinguished the fire.

Wednesday afternoon a large fire broke out in the pine woods east of the Central Vermont railroad, on land owned by Mr. Matthews, better known as the Foskit land. A large tract was burned over, and the fire was spreading rapidly when a large gang from the quarry arrived, and after some severe fighting it was gotten under control.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cushman sailed for England Wednesday. The house will be closed during their extended absence. Their daughter, Miss Blanche, will remain with her grandfather, S. F. Cushman. The son, Edward F., is at school at Marion. Mrs. Cushman's handsome driving horse has been killed.

Under the auspices of the Monson Cycle league, Rev. F. S. Hatch gave an exceedingly entertaining account, in Memorial hall Monday evening, of his bicycle trip through England, Scotland and Wales last summer. Mr. Hatch began by comparing the English made wheels with those of American make, saying that the former are much heavier, and three or four years behind the time. Of English roads and road builders, however, he spoke in the highest terms. He said that he found no roads as poor as High and Bridge streets in our own village, and few steep hills, the roads being built much like the best macadam and winding about the hills to make gradual inclines. He made his stopping places in the smaller towns, but found that even there Americans are charged as much as others for accommodations. He found the farmers contented with their lot. He thinks that a 50 days' trip may be taken very comfortably for $200. The net proceeds of the lecture amounted to $10.

BRIMFIELD.

Miss Lydia Hitchcock is visiting her sister, Mrs. Boardman.

Miss Georgena Whitehouse is making Miss Lou Buck of Willimantic, Ct., a short stay.

Great progress is being made on the hotel. The masons have begun the plastering and the outside is about completed.

Everett Sherman sold his personal property at auction Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Sherman will soon move into the house now occupied by James George.

HAMPDEN.

Mr. and Frank L. Davis moved to Springfield this week.

Schools were closed to-day, the teachers attending the county convention at Springfield.

Mrs. Marcus Beebe closed her home Wednesday and will visit with her daughters and friends in Worcester and Boston.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give their annual roast pig and chicken pie supper in the church vestry next Tuesday evening. A lecture will be given by Mr. Burnett, and Mrs. Erastus Edmunds will give a reading.

WARREN.

Mrs. E. H. Hitchcock is visiting in Palmer.

Superintendent Robinson attended the teachers convention at Fitchburg last week.

The vesper service at the Congregational church attracted a large audience Sunday night.

The Y. P. S. C. E will give a Halloween Party in the Congregational chapel Monday night.

Mrs. M. M. Richardson and Miss Mary Moore have returned to their apartments at the Oxford, Boston, for the winter.

Mrs William Hening of Elm street entertained the Gayety Whist Club Saturday afternoon.

The ladies of the Home Missionary society packed four barrels Wednesday, which are to be sent to Dorchester academy, Macintosh, Georgia.

Rev. W. B. Forbush gave his entertainment entitled "Yams," before a large audience at the town hall Wednesday evening. The Lyric quartette furnished music.

WILBRAHAM.

William Butler has bought the house of Mrs. Anna Fenton on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. James F Phelps and family left for Ashville, N. C, Wednesday.

C. C. Beebe picked a cluster of ripe strawberries in his garden Sunday.

Charles N. Smith has sold the Albany place to a Holyoke man, who will take possession November 15.

The personal property of Swanson & Fuller will be sold at auction next Wednesday. Mr. Swanson is going to Europe soon to visit two brothers, whom he has not seen for 30 years.

The house of Morrison Blodgett came near being destroyed by fire recently, which caught in a peculiar manner. A caller, before entering the house, extinguished his cigar and put it in the pocket of his coat which was hung in the closet with other clothing. Later one of Mr. Blodgett's daughters on going to the closet found it all afire. The flames were subdued before they reached the other rooms, but all the clothing in the closet, some of which was quite valuable, was destroyed.

WALES.

Miss Emma Lamphear had full control of W. A Lyon and Co's store and the post office this week, during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Lyon in the eastern part of the state.

Orrin Brown of Stafford Springs spent Wednesday night with Mr. Gorham. Mr Brown lived here when a boy, and renewed old acquaintances in the evening. He now finds but few people that he knows here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Fletcher have returned from their wedding tour, and will soon commence housekeeping on Church street. Mrs. Fletcher, who was Miss Katie Moran, was born and has always lived in Wales, and is held in high esteem by all. Mr. Fletcher has lived here three years, and is a very excellent young man of the best habits. Their many friends wish them much happiness.

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Patnode Wednesday afternoon, when their daughter Nellie was married to Fred Nelson of Wales. The bride was very prettily attired in a full dress suit of lavender silk, and carried a beautiful bunch of carnations. Both are well-known in Wales and have the good wishes of many friends. They will board for a while, then will set up housekeeping.

EAST BRIMFIELD.

Mr. O M. Graves has been quite sick during the past week, but is now reported to be gaining.

Miss Mattie Crawford, who has been visiting her old friends in this vicinity, left for her Berkshire home last Saturday.

Willie, son of A. C. G. Meserve of this place, died at Brimfield last Saturday after a long sickness contracted in California.

Edwin Allen and Miss Alice Lane, who have been stopping with Mr. Allen's mother for a few days, left for Boston Monday morning.

Rev. Mr. Mitchell of Fiskdale preached to a fair-sized congregation in the Union church Sunday p m. Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Camp of Wales will preach from the same pulpit.

Hugh McIntyre, one of the old residents, passed away, after a long illness, Thursday of last week. He leaves a wife, two sons and two daughters. The boys will continue to run the farm for the present.

It is reported that the old "Leftenant Allen" farm has been sold to Springfield parties, but the citizens are glad to learn that Mr. Baker will not move away until next spring. Both he and his wife are people who will be greatly missed when they do leave town.

WARE.

Registration has closed, and there are 1234 voters on the list, against 1263 last March.

J. A. Albertine is putting pool and billiard tables in the corner store of the McMahon block.

The 15-months-old son of Arthur P. Stubbs, the chemist, died Tuesday morning after a month's illness.

Mrs. Tuttle and son, who have been spending the summer at Dr. W. W. Miner's, have returned to their home in Crawfordville, Ind.

These officers were appointed Tuesday for duty at the election next week: Ballot clerks, E T. Morse, S. W. Coe; assistants, H O. Robinson, John E. Fitzgerald; checker, Arthur Hayden; supervisors, E. W. Lawton, A J Maillioux, J. H. Schoonmaker, John Osgood, E. J. McBride, P. O. L'Hereaux, F O'Leary, James M. Maloney.

Suit has been brought against the town by Undertaker John Lambert for expenses of the burial of several paupers. The overseers of the poor had not given instructions for the burials and refused to pay. An article in the town warrant authorizing the payment was passed over, so action has been brought.

At the town meeting held Wednesday evening Lewis N. Gilbert was chosen moderator There was considerable interest shown and a number of speeches were made by several prominent citizens opposing the extra appropriations asked by the selectmen for highways and macadamized roads. It was finally voted to authorize the treasurer to borrow $3000 at 4 per cent, payable semi-annually, to pay for finishing macadamizing South street and expenses at the trap rock quarry. The sum of $100 was voted for cemetery purposes, and Smith avenue and Gould street were accepted as laid out by the selectmen.

BELCHERTOWN.

Miss Annie Fellows is very ill with neuralgia.

Twenty-four new call boxes have been added to the post office equipment.

C. E. Scott will return to-morrow from a hunting trip in Maine.

The Christian Endeavor society have accepted an invitation to visit the Enfield society November 9th.

Dr. and Mrs. Chester Johnson of Thompsonville, Ct., have arrived in town and will spend the winter here.

The Belchertown Farmers' and Mechanics' Club will hold its annual meeting next Wednesday evening in the town house.

A harvest supper will be given in the Chapel at Dwight's next Wednesday evening, which will be followed by a concert.

Seven names have been added to the voter's list and eighteen have been removed, making the number of voters in town 482.

Mrs. A. W. Baird, wife of a former pastor of the Methodist church, will speak Sunday evening in that church on "Home and foreign missions.

Edgar S. Lane has sold his farm on Turkey Hill to John Shea of Holyoke, who will replace a number of the buildings burned a number of years ago.

The Guild will give a Halloween entertainment in Grand Army Hall this evening. The proceeds will be given for the care and lighting of the street lamps.

The creamery report for the month of September shows: Spaces of cream gathered, 146,366; pounds of butter, 25,235; which sold for $6246 88; Patrons received .032 cents per space.

The following have been appointed election officers by the selectmen: David Ward, F. L. Stebbins, W. E. Brigham, F. B. Purdy, Herbert Shaw, Michael Austin, Fred F. Dewey, A. C. Smith, Myron Ward.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church has elected these officers: President, Mrs. M. A. Morse; vice president, Mrs. Ransom Morse; secretary, Miss Mamie Witt; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Julia Hubbard; treasurer, Miss Sarah Lincoln.

Mrs Ellen Halley Sullivan, 65, widow of Dennis Sullivan, died suddenly Wednesday morning of heart disease at her home near the Center. The funeral was held in Bondsville this morning, and interment was made in the cemetery at Thorndike. Of a family of 12 children but two survive, Daniel and Willard.

The following have been elected officers of the Social Circle of the Congregational church: President, Miss L. A. Barton; first vice president, Mrs R. H. Long; second vice president, Mrs. H. E. Hoag; secretary, Miss Joan Ferry; treasurer, Miss Ellen Blodgett; supervisors, Miss Ellen Blodgett, Miss Mary Temple, Miss Nellie Rice.

C. B. Southwick, Miss H. E. Alden and Miss C. C. Holden are the executors of the will of the late Miss S. C. Alden. By the the will the sum of $100 is bequeathed to each of the four nieces, one nephew and two grandnieces of Miss Alden. Her niece, Miss Holden, is to receive $500 besides this. A few other relatives have smaller legacies.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Karl's Clover Root Tea for Constipation, it's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Catarrh Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy; sold on a guarantee. Nasal injector free. Sold J. B. Shaw.

An Eminent Specialist's Offer.

Some people are always going to the doctors and are never well. A large portion of their income goes for doctors' advice and medicine that does no good. The question of health is a vital one; but the diseases that ruin lives are the chronic nervous and blood complaints that the local practitioner is wholly unable to cope with. For all such disorders, for all diseases arising out of the blood and nerves, the remedies discovered by Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., one of whose discoveries is the world-famous Nervura, provide the cure. These remedies are so uniformly successful that they demonstrate themselves to be what they really are, the provision made by nature for the cure of such ills. This great specialist discovered them after years of search and practice, and they have brought health to thousands.

Dr. Greene charges nothing for consultation and gives his advice, which is the advice of his great experience also, absolutely free. Every person, rich or poor, is welcome to consult him, either personally or by letter. The consultation inspires hope and the treatment cures.

MANY cases of HEART DISEASE can be traced to the use of coffee. "Ayer's Hygienic Cereal Coffee" will assist rather than obstruct nature.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that the physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from the first dose, and half a dozen bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; G. L. Keeney, Monson.

The Golden Secret of Long Life.

Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves is a vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of dyspepsia, liver complaint, and all blood, liver and kidney diseases. Call on LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; Brown Bros., Bondsville, sole agents, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

HOLYOKE HEARD FROM.

Some News and Views Picked Up in That City by Our Representative.

"I came to Holyoke shortly after Franklin Pierce was elected President," said Mr. Leo Brackman of 145 Dwight street, "and I have lived here ever since. Over forty-three years spent in the city has given me a wide circle of acquaintances not confined to Holyoke alone, but all over the center of the state All those who know me will take my word for it and those who want a corroboration of what I am going to say, but who are unable to see me personally, have only to write for it. I want this fact made known, Doan's Kidney Pills did me more good than anything else I ever tried. Every winter I have had an attack of lameness and soreness about my kidneys and trouble with the secretions I have often been laid up with it unable to do anything. I had a pretty bad spell some time ago of urinary difficulty, with dizziness or unsteadiness in the head and also aching across the loins. This sent me hunting for something to remove it and I selected Doan's Kidney Pills. I did not expect them to do me much good, for I had tried so many things that did me no good, I had very little faith in advertised remedies. I was surprised. I repeat, Doan's Kidney Pills did me more good than anything else I ever tried. My back does not ache as it did, and the urinary complaint does not trouble me. I have not got rid of the rheumatism yet, but I am still using the medicine and I believe it will eventually leave me."

Just such evidence as this can be had right here in Palmer. Call at the drug store of LeGro & Lynde, who always keep Doan's Kidney Pills in stock, ask them what their customers report to them.

Doan's Kidney Pills 50 cents per box. For sale by all dealers. Sent by mail on receipt of price Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

WHITE KID,

Black Kid, Patent Kid, and all kinds of kid can be found in our large stock of Dress Slippers.

But this week we particularly wish to tell you of the large stock of

WHITE KID SLIPPERS

we are carrying. Never before has such a large stock of White Kid and Canvas Slippers and Oxfords been shown in Monson. They are the newest styles, and the prices are right.

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOWS.

For up-to-date Shoes, in prices that are all right, buy those sold by

FULLER, THE MONSON SHOEIST.

OPERA HOUSE, PALMER, Friday Eve., NOV. 5.

W. H. H. "ADIRONDACK" MURRAY

Will Read His Adirondack Masterpiece,

"How John Norton, the Trapper, Kept His Christmas."

SEATS 50 and 35 CENTS.

On sale at Allen's Wednesday morning, Nov. 3d. Mail orders to C. E. Fish and telephone orders to the Journal office will receive prompt attention. . . . .

DON'T FAIL TO HEAR HIM.

Forbes & Wallace's,
SPRINGFIELD.

FURNITURE.

We are blamed continually by people in the trade for selling good furniture at such prices as we do; it is said that we are ruining the furniture business Nonsense! We are putting a healthier life into the trade. Springfield homes, and homes everywhere in the vicinity, are comfortabler, brighter, cheerfuler since we brought all sorts of good furniture more within reach of everybody's pocket-book. Spend a few hours here every day and see if we are "ruining the furniture trade." Count the quantity of furniture that is going out all the time. Not benevolence altogether in it either; we are getting a fair profit on about everything that is sold.

Bedroom Sets.

Hardwood three-piece sets, antique finish, swell and double tops on dresser and commode, bevel mirror, imitation brass trimmings—usual price $14—here— **$12.50!**

Same with larger mirror in dresser — usual price $15 — here— **$13!**

Solid oak bedroom sets, serpentine shaped tops on dresser and commode and top drawer, 24 x 30 mirror in dresser, flush paneling at headboard of bedstead, cast-brass trimmings, fox casters—usual price $22---here **$19!**

Solid oak bedroom set, beautifully finished and appointed in every way, cast-brass trimmings, usually $25---here--- **$22.50!**

Chiffonieres.

Oak chiffonieres, well built and finished, five drawers---worth $5--- **$4 each!**

Better, with fancy carving on top---worth $5.50--- **$4.75 each!**

Oak Chiffonieres, four full-length drawers, and side cupboard—worth $6.50— **$5.50 each!**

Morris Chairs.

Splendid values — Morris chairs with full size cushions upholstered in cretonne, fancy carving — at an astonishing price— **$3.75 each!**

Only a few of these—for first comers.

Forbes & Wallace,
Main, Vernon and Pynchon streets, Springfield, Mass.

TOWN OF MONSON.
TOWN WARRANT.
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—
HAMPDEN SS.

To Eugene S. Howlett, Constable of the Town of Monson, Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants in said town of Monson, qualified to vote in elections, to meet in Memorial Town Hall on Tuesday, the second day of November, 1897, it being the Tuesday next after the first Monday of said month, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to bring in their votes for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary, Treasurer, Auditor, Attorney-General of the Commonwealth, Councillor for the Eight District, Senator for the First Hampden District, County Commissioner, Register of Deeds, and Treasurer for the County of Hampden all on one ballot.

The polls will be open at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and may be closed at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by the vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in the Palmer JOURNAL, at least one issue before the holding of said meeting

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this warrant with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, on or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this twenty-fifth day of October, A. D., 1897.

O. C. McCRAY, H. M. SMITH, H D. MOULTON, Selectmen of Monson.

Attest: E. S. HOWLETT, Constable. 31-1

SEE MY CARRIAGES, HARNESS, ROBES.

I AM — My own President, My own Secretary, My own Treasurer, My own Landlord.

I buy of the best makers, and sell at prices that defy competition. Have all styles and sell what I represent. I sell

400 to 500 CARRIAGES

every year. If I have not just what you wish I will build it.

Take the Holyoke and Springfield electric line which goes by my warehouse. You can save $5 to $25 on each wagon.

D. N. BUTTERWORTH.

Remember, I am at what was formerly Edson Clark's old stand, West Springfield, Mass.

THE BEST.

American people are satisfied only when they get the BEST.

I believe you get the BEST in DENTAL OPERATIONS at my office, and

WITHOUT PAIN.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH that are just right is the kind I make.

PRICES REASONABLE.

DR. WM. L. ROBERTS, Dentist,
Court Sq. Theatre Building, Springfield.

DENTISTRY in all its specialties at the Roller Dental Parlors. Teeth Painlessly Extracted, Filled, Crowned and Bridged by Dr. C. H. Cannon, Lawrence Block, . . . Palmer.

DR. S. H. ELLERY,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Residence Converse House. Telephone 25-2

Office at Allen's Stable, Palmer.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 William Street, New York.

WANTED.

Good Weavers for Crompton box looms. Good pay and steady work. Apply to the LORRAINE MFG. CO., Westerly, R. I.

WALL PAPERS, MOULDINGS, ETC., AT MASON'S, PALMER.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY.

BOSTON, October 25, 1897.

I certify that the following is a list of all the candidates duly nominated and to be voted for in the county of Hampden, November 2, 1897, together with the special question to be submitted to vote in the city of Chicopee at the same time.

WILLIAM M. OLIN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

GOVERNOR. Mark ONE.
John Bascom of Williamstown, Prohibition.
Thomas C. Brophy of Boston, Socialist Labor Party.
William Everett of Quincy, Democratic National.
George Fred Williams of Dedham, Democratic.
Roger Wolcott of Boston, Republican.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR. Mark ONE.
Edward A. Buckland of South Hadley, Socialist Labor Party.
Christopher T. Callahan of Holyoke, Democratic.
James E. Cotter of Hyde Park, Democratic National.
W. Murray Crane of Dalton, Republican.
Willard O. Wylie of Beverly, Prohibition.

SECRETARY. Mark ONE.
Addison W. Barr of Worcester, Socialist Labor Party.
Charles D. Nash of Whitman, Democratic
William M. Olin of Boston, Republican.
Edwin Sawtell of Brockton, Prohibition.
Bernard M. Wolf of Boston, Democratic National.

TREASURER. Mark ONE.
George A. Brown of Lynn, Socialist Labor Party.
Robert C. Habberley of Hyde Park, Prohibition.
Edward P. Shaw of Newburyport, Republican.
Horace P. Tobey of Wareham, Democratic National.
Thomas A. Watson of Braintree, Democratic.

AUDITOR. Mark ONE.
Joseph Ballam of Boston, Socialist Labor Party.
Harry Douglas of Great Barrington, Democratic National.
John W. Kimball of Fitchburg, Republican.
Joseph Henry Sheldon of Haverhill, Democratic.
Herbert M. Small of Templeton, Prohibition.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL. Mark ONE.
Wolcott Hamlin of Amherst, Prohibition.
William Harrison of Lawrence, Socialist Labor Party.
Hosea M. Knowlton of New Bedford, Republican.
William W. McClench of Chicopee. Democratic National.
John A. O'Keefe of Lynn, Democratic.

COUNCILLOR.—8th DISTRICT Mark ONE.
William B. Plunkett of Adams, Republican.
Edward J. Tierney of Westfield, Democratic.

SENATOR.—1st HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark ONE.
William W. Leach of Palmer. Republican.
Arthur H. Sherwin of Springfield, Democratic.

SENATOR.—2d HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark ONE.
Dwight H. Ives of Holyoke, Republican.
William B. Mahoney of Westfield, Democratic.

SENATOR.—BERKSHIRE AND HAMPSHIRE DISTRICT. Mark ONE.
Frank K. Hinckley of Lee, Democratic.
Richard W. Irwin of Northampton, Republican.

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. 1st HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark ONE.
Thomas W. Kenefick of Palmer, Democratic.
Robert V. Sawin of Brimfield, Republican.

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. 2d HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark ONE.
James Haviland of Ludlow, Democratic.
Arthur D. King of Ludlow, Republican.

REPRESENTATIVES IN GENERAL COURT 3d HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark TWO.
George F. Fuller of Springfield, Republican.
Thomas F. Looney of Springfield, Democratic Citizens Nom. Paper.
William J. McCann of Springfield, Democratic.
Willmore B. Stone of Springfield, Democratic.
Charles L. Young of Springfield, Republican.

REPRESENTATIVES IN GENERAL COURT. 4th HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark TWO.
Henry H. Bosworth of Springfield, Republican.
Albert T. Folsom of Springfield, Republican
Edward A. Hall of Springfield, Democratic.
John E. Shipman of Springfield, Democratic.

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. 5th HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark ONE.
Charles E. Hoag of Springfield. Republican.
Samuel M. Jones of Springfield, Democratic

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. 6th HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark ONE.
Henry J. Boyd of Chicopee. Republican.
Daniel J. Driscoll 2d, of Chicopee, Democratic.

REPRESENTATIVES IN GENERAL COURT. 7th HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark TWO.
Thomas J. Dooling of Holyoke, Democratic.
Gustavo Geissler of Holyoke, Socialist Labor Party.
Fred Gervais of Holyoke, Democratic Independent Nom. Paper. Republican.
Robert W. Hunter of Holyoke, Republican.
Moritz E. Ruther of Holyoke, Socialist Labor Party.
John F. Sheehan of Holyoke, Democratic.

REPRESENTATIVE IN GENERAL COURT. 8th HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark ONE.
Ashton E. Hemphill of Holyoke, Republican.
James O'Shea of Holyoke. Democratic.

REPRESENTATIVES IN GENERAL COURT. 9th HAMPDEN DISTRICT. Mark TWO.
S. Augustus Allen of Westfield, Democratic.
Andrew Campbell of Westfield, Republican
James H. Keefe of Chester. Democratic.
Frank P. Sargent of West Springfield. Republican.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—HAMPDEN COUNTY. Mark ONE
Joel H. Hendrick of Springfield, Republican.
George W. D. Upton of Springfield, Democratic.

REGISTER OF DEEDS.—HAMPDEN COUNTY. Mark ONE.
John P. Pero of Springfield, Democratic.
James R. Wells of Springfield, Republican.

COUNTY TREASURER.—HAMPDEN COUNTY. Mark ONE.
M. Wells Bridge of Springfield, Republican
Elmer W. Dickerman of Westfield, Democratic.

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS —1st DISTRICT.
(To fill vacancy for the remainder of the term of two years from the fourth day of March, 1897.) Mark ONE.
George D. Crittonden of Buckland, Prohibition.
Roger P. Donoghue of Holyoke, Democratic.
George P. Lawrence of North Adams, Republican.

To vote on the following, mark a cross X in the square at the right of YES or NO:—

Shall an act be passed by the general court in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-seven, entitled "An Act to revise the charter of the city of Chicopee," be accepted?	YES	
	NO	

TOWN OF PALMER.
TOWN WARRANT.
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—
HAMPDEN SS.

To John P. Eastman, Constable of the Town of Palmer. Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby directed to notify and warn all the inhabitants of said town of Palmer, qualified to vote in elections, to meet in their respective precincts as follows, viz: Those in precinct A at the Engine House, on Park street in the Depot Village; those in precinct B at Exchange Hall, on Commercial street in Thorndike: those in precinct C at the room occupied by the Athletic Club, near the dwelling house of Charles S. Ruggles, on East Main street in Three Rivers; and those in precinct D at Liberty Hall, on Main street in Bondsville, on Tuesday, the second day of November, 1897, it being the Tuesday next after the first Monday of said month, at 6.30 o'clock in the forenoon, to bring in their votes to the precinct officers for Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth, Secretary of the Commonwealth, Treasurer and Receiver General of the Commonwealth, Auditor of the Commonwealth, Attorney General of the Commonwealth, Councillor for the Eighth Councillor District, Senator for the First Hampden District, Representative in the General Court for the First Hampden District, Registrar of Deeds for the County of Hampden, one County Commissioner for three years for Hampden County, and Treasurer of the County of Hampden, all on one ballot.

The polls will be opened at 6.30 o'clock in the forenoon, and may be closed at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

And you are hereby directed to serve this warrant by posting up attested copies thereof at the different public places designated by the vote of the town, seven days at least before the holding of said meeting, and cause this warrant to be printed in the Palmer JOURNAL, at least two issues before the holding of said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, on or before the holding of said meeting.

Given under our hands this twenty-first day of October, A. D. 1897. 30-2

JOHN F. TWISS, CHAS. T. BRAINERD, GEO. M. ATKINS, Selectmen of Palmer.

A true copy—Attest:
JOHN P. EASTMAN, Constable of Palmer.

Palmer Savings Bank,
Palmer, Mass.

C. H. HOBBS, President.
H. P. HOLDEN, 1st Vice President.
C. F. GROSVENOR, 2d Vice President.
WM. HOLBROOK, 3d Vice President.
W. W. LEACH, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

C. H. Hobbs,	J. B. Shaw,	J. S. Loomis,
H. P. Holden,	C. L. Gardner,	H. G. Loomis,
E. G. Hastings,	R. C. Newell,	F. F. Marcy,
Wm. Holbrook,	G. E. Buck,	W. W. Leach,
W. E. Stone,	C. F. Grosvenor,	F. A. Royce,
George Robinson,	H. Ward.	

AUDITORS,
W. W. Leach, C. F. Grosvenor.

BOARD OF INVESTMENT,
C. H. Hobbs, H. G. Loomis, J. B. Shaw, E. G. Hastings, Wm. Holbrook.

TREASURER,
H. W. McGREGORY.

Banking hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

OPEN EVERY MONDAY AND SATURDAY EVENING UNLESS OTHERWISE ADVERTISED.

Another Season OF TRIUMPHANT MERCHANDISING.

The bargains we are offering at our newly remodeled and enlarged store will surprise even our old patrons. It will pay you to come many miles to secure the advantages we offer. If you are not satisfied we refund your money.

Good Suits, **$8.50, 10.**

Swell Sacks, single and double breasted, **$12, 15 and 18.**

Black Clay Cutaways, **$8.50, 10, 12, 15 and 18.**

Serviceable Overcoats, **$8.50, 10 and 12.**

Finest Fabrics and make, $15, 18.

Boys' Short Pant Suits, $1.98.

HAYNES & CO.,

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD.

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

J. B. SHAW,

WE HAVE JUST OPENED THE BEST LINE OF DRESS GOODS EVER SHOWN IN THIS STORE. PLAIDS ARE ONE OF THE LEADERS, AND WE SHOW A LINE FROM 10c TO 75c PER YARD.

NOVELTIES ARE ANOTHER LEADER. IT IS WONDERFUL WHAT PRETTY GOODS CAN BE HAD FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

IN WASH GOODS THERE IS NO END TO THE BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS AND COLORINGS SHOWN IN PERCALES, CAMBRICS, AND PRINTS.

BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, AND QUILTS.

UNDERWEAR FOR THE MULTITUDE. A VERY LARGE LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTING SHIRTS.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS UP TO DATE IN ALL RESPECTS.

COME AND SEE US.

Feeney's Block, Palmer.

NEW CLOAK STORE

W. C. NEWMAN.

"To be well dressed, oftimes supersedes the rest."

Don't purchase your WINTER GARMENT until you have paid us a visit.

WHY?

Because we can sell you one CHEAPER than you can buy it elsewhere.

Our goods are all of the latest fashion, made especially for us in NEW YORK. The prices are within the reach of all.

We have just received a large lot of new KERSEY JACKETS, Blacks and Blues, half lined with colored silks, and are retailing them at $7.50. Nothing like them anywhere at that price.

W. C. Newman, Nassowanno Block. **Palmer.**

F. F. MARCY, PALMER, MASS.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND SHINGLES
Windows, doors, blinds, mouldings. Carpenters' and joiners' work done to order.
Also FIRE BRICK and CLAY for sale.
Yard and shop at junction of B. & A. and N. L. N. Yards—west of Depot.

Insurance
of every kind placed at short notice, and all favors duly appreciated.
Yours truly,
S. H. HELLYAR.
Office at Ridge's Food Factory.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

costs more than other medicines. But then it cures more than other medicines.

Most of the cheap cough medicines merely palliate; they afford local and temporary relief. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral does not patch up or palliate. **It cures.**

Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough,—and every other cough, will, when other remedies fail, yield to

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It has a record of 50 years of cures.

Send for the "Curebook" —free.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

If You Are Going

WEST

And Wish to Travel Economically, Try the New

Tourist Car Line

...OF THE...

Boston & Albany R. R.

EVERY TUESDAY a car will leave Palmer at 5.20 p. m., going via Michigan Central R. R. to Chicago, and

EVERY WEDNESDAY a car will leave Palmer at same time, going via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R.

DUE IN CHICAGO AT 9.00 P. M., there connecting with personally conducted excursions to California points.

Second-class tickets are accepted in these cars, and berths are only $2.00 each.

A. S. HANSON, General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD.

NEW LONDON DIVISION.

TAKING EFFECT OCT. 17, 1897.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE Brattleboro, 5.45 and 10.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. for New London, connecting at Millers Falls with Fitchburg R. R., at Belchertown with Central Mass. R. R., and at Palmer with B. & A. R. R. for Worcester, Boston, Springfield; at New London with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

LEAVE Amherst, 7.05 a. m., 12.24 and 5.57 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer, 8.25 a. m., 1.40 and 7.15 p. m for New London and intermediate stations

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE New London, 5.20 and 7.40 a. m., and 2.40 p. m. for Palmer, Brattleboro and intermediate stations.

LEAVE New London for Willimantic and intermediate stations, 5.20 p. m.

LEAVE Palmer for Brattleboro, 8.20, 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m., connecting with express for Montreal and the West via. G. T. R. R.

LEAVE Palmer for Amherst, 8.20 and 10.55 a. m. and 7.10 p. m.

SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

D. MACKENZIE, Supt. J. A. SOUTHARD, D. P. A. New London, Ct.

S. W. CUMMINGS, G. P. A., St. Albans.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

(CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS.)

CORRECTED TO OCT. 5, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WARE:

GOING EAST.

Boston—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Boston 8.45 a. m.; 1.30, 4.00 p. m. Sundays, 4.30 p. m.

FOR Worcester—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

RETURNING—Leave Worcester 9.15 a. m.; 2.25, 4.58 p. m.

FOR Oakdale, Hudson and Waltham—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

FOR Gilbertville, Barre and Cold Brook—6.55, 9.00 a. m.; 3.14 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

GOING WEST.

FOR Bondsville, Belchertown, Pansy Park, Amherst, Hadley and Northampton, 7.15, 11.24 a. m.; 4.28, 6.47 p. m. Sundays, 4.35 p. m.

RETURNING—Leave Northampton 5.55, 8.00 a. m.; 2.15, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 6.55 a. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt.

consumption reaps his richest harvest where diseases of the throat and lungs are neglected.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

If you have ever tried Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar you know what a safeguard it is against throat and lung troubles. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Piano and Banjo Lessons

given by

Misses Annie and Carrie Fish,

2-tf Palmer.

C. H. HOBBY, PIANO TUNER. Orders for tuning may be left at O. P. Allen's drug store, Palmer; or may be sent to me by mail to Mansfield, Ct.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING, CALL AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

The Newest Journalist.

The Newest Journalist went to bed,
To sleep and dream, and dreamed he was dead.
The thing that passed for his soul went straight
And gave his name at the heavenly gate;
The porter told him he "need not wait."
The Newest Journalist took his cue—
That was no place for "an interview."
Heaven, he reckoned, was slow and dull,
Where all was decent and beautiful,
With never a fake, or scoop, or pull,
The Newest Journalist went below
As deep as the elevators go.
He boldly strode to the door and rang;
A brazen wicket oped with a clang,
Old Satan looked at the stranger's card;
His face grew dark and his voice grew hard;
He ordered the gate to be doubly barred.
"Go back," he said, "to your proper sphere;
You serve me better on earth than here.
Moreover—perhaps we cut it fine—
But since the days of those Gadarene swine,
We devils have had to draw the line."

—*Life.*

AMONG THE PARAGRAPHERS.

She—"Did you see anything in New York that reminded you of Philadelphia?" He—"Yes; the messenger boys."—*Harlem Life.*

Mrs. Files—"Did you take your dog to the country with you?" Mrs. Styles—"Mercy, no! The table was miserable!"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Irate Citizen (to scorcher)—"Hi, there! Have pedestrains no rights in this city?" Scorcher (whizzing by)—"Certainly, they have—funeral rites."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Jack—"Here, old man, is a cigar I can conscientiously recommend." Joe—"That's all right, but I prefer one you can conscientiously smoke."—*Odds and Ends.*

"Oh, wirra, worra! Ter think thot only yesterday Oi wor hating him over the head wid er flat-iron, and him a hollering thot strong and vigorous, and now he lies dead!"—*Truth.*

"Well, Mollie," said the little girl's father, "what have you been doing all day?" "*Doing* nothing," said Mollie, pouting. "I've been doting most of the time."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Commercial traveler (to cannibals)—"Well, then, if you have made up your minds to roast and eat me, let me at least entreat you to try our brand of mustard on this occasion."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

"Why did your daughter break her engagement with that English earl?" "Because I told her that with the present prices of wheat, she would better try to catch an American farmer,"—*Chicago Record.*

She—"Tell me truly, now, is your heart wholly mine?" He—"As nearly as it is possible, I being a loyal patriot. George Washington, you know, is first in the hearts of his countrymen.—*Boston Transcript.*

"From what I hear, Mr. Earnestly, that son of yours at college is a little fast." "A little fast," repeated the old man disdainfully. "He holds the amateur record as a 100-yard sprinter."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Watts—"Could you furnish me a parrot that uses pure English?" Dealer—"I can't exactly guarantee the purity of this one's English, but I can assure you that he is perfectly grammatical."—*Cleveland Leader.*

The Burglar—"Me lawyer is tryin' to put off I die trial as long as he kin." Friend—"What for?" The Burglar—"Well, what I took was silver, and silver's goin' down so fast dat de offense 'll soon seem triflin'."—*Puck.*

"When a man gits ter feelin' dat dis world kain't git along wifout 'im," said Uncle Eben, "he giner'ly settles back an' loafs in a way dat doesn't leave no possible chance oh his being missed."—*Washington Star.*

"Johnny," said the schoolboy's mother, "do you like your arithmetic?" 'No'm. I think the influence of that book is unwholesome and depressing." "Why?" "Because it is full of horrible examples."—*Tit-Bits.*

Boarder (warmly)—"Oh, I'm knowing to the tricks of your trade. Do you think I have lived in boarding-houses twenty years for nothing?" Landlady (frigidly)—"I shouldn't be at all surprised."—*Detroit Journal.*

"They say," said the cornfed philosopher, "that a man is known by the company he keeps, but there are a lot of fellows who, if they were really known by the company they keep, couldn't keep it."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Algernon dear, how much did you pay the preacher who married us? I want to enter it as the first item in our family expense book." "Great Scott. Esmeralda! I supposed your father had settled that!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Call that a kind man," said an actor, speaking of an absent acquaintance—"a man who is away from his family and never sends them a farthing? Call that kindness?" "Yes; unremitting kindness," said the other.—*Household Words.*

Disappointed Suitor (savagely)—"What's that, you little pup? You say you just overheard your sister tell me she would be a sister to me, and that you are glad of it?" Small Brother (meekly)—"Yeth, sir—mithery loves company, thir."—*Judge.*

"It won't be long," said the man who loves to talk science at the table, "before all our engines and that sort of thing will be run by the heat of the sun." "But," asked his wife, "if they go to using up the heat of the sun that way, won't it make the weather too cold to grow crops?"—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"Cornhill" tells a story of an English woman of high station who bewailed to a friend the loss by death of a somewhat ill-bred, but extremely wealthy neighbor, who had been very liberal in his help to her country charities. "My X is dead," said she; "he was so good and kind and helpful to me in all sorts of ways; he was so vulgar, poor, dear fellow, we could not know him in London; but we shall meet in heaven."

WHY HE WAS COURAGEOUS.—"I think," she said hesitatingly, and with downcast eyes, "that you'd better speak to papa." "Sure," he replied promptly. "That's dead easy. The only thing that troubled me was the interview with you." "You're not afraid of papa?" she said, inquiringly, opening her eyes in astonishment. "Afraid!" he exclaimed. "Why should I be?" "Really, I don't know," she answered, "but it's usual, you know." "Oh, I suppose so," he answered in the off-hand way of the man of the world. "With inexperienced men there would be nothing surprising in it, but I have taken the precaution to loan him money, which is still unpaid." Then it was that the beautiful girl realized that she had caught a genuine financier for a husband.—*Chicago Post.*

APOLOGY TO A POLITICIAN.—To-day it is our duty to apologize to him for having apologized to him yesterday for having said that he had run away when he hadn't, since as a matter of fact he has!—*Westminister Gazette.*

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

HOW SCIENCE UTILIZES THE OX.

In an article on the "Wonders of the World's Waste," William George Jordon, in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, details how science at the present day utilizes the ox. "Not many years ago," he says, "when an ox was slaughtered 40 per cent of the animal was wasted; at the present time nothing is lost but its dying breath. As but one-third of the weight of the animal consists of products that can be eaten, the question of utilizing the waste is a serious one. The blood is used in refining sugar and in sizing paper, or manufactured into door-knobs and buttons. The hide goes to the tanner; horns and hoofs are transformed into combs and buttons; thigh-bones, worth $80 per ton, are cut into handles for clothes-brushes; fore-leg bones sell for $30 per ton for collar buttons, parasol handles and jewelry; the water in which bones are boiled is reduced to glue; the dust from sawing the bones is food for cattle and poultry; the smallest bones are made into boneblack. Each foot yields a quarter of a pint of neat's-foot oil; the tail goes to the "soup;" while the brush of hair at the end of the tail is sold to the matress-maker. The choicer parts of the fat makes the basis of butterine; the intestines are used for sausage casings or bought by gold beaters. The undigested food in the stomach, which formerly cost the packers of Chicago $30,000 a year to remove and destroy, is now made into paper. These are but a few of the products of abattoirs. All scraps unfit for any other use find welcome in the glue-pot, or they do missionary work for farmers by acting as fertilizers."

THE BIRDS AND LIGHTHOUSES.—Gulls and ducks by thousands circle around these sea-girt rocks, but Capt. Toothaker says that he never knew a sea bird to dash against the light. He has read of them and heard preachers tell of them in their sermons; but, no, it is not the sea bird—only the poor, blinded, wandering land bird, blown to sea seeking light and dashing against the lantern. He had picked up hundreds of them in the morning, poor, little palpitating, broken-winged, dead and dying things. They and their fate prompted the theologian who was with us to forget exegesis and New Testament revelation, and draw a lesson from all those who venture in the storm and the stress on failing wings.—*Lewiston Journal.*

"Well, what do you think you'll do now?" asked the neighbor who had called in to offer congratulations.

"I opinionate that I shall not do nothing," was the dignified reply of the young woman whose father had just struck gas, "except to decline on the sofy and pursue novels."—*Chicago Tribune.*

WISE WOMEN.

Those Who Heed the First Symptoms of Nervous Derangement.

A dull, aching pain at the lower part of the back, and a sensation of little rills of heat, or chills running down the spine, are symptoms of general womb derangement.

If these symptoms are not accompanied by leucorrhœa, they are precursors of that weakness. It is worse than folly to neglect these symptoms. As a friend, a woman friend, let me advise the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

MRS. GEORGE W. SHEPARD, Watervliet, N. Y., says: "I am glad to state that I am cured from the worst form of female weakness. Before using Mrs. Pinkham's Remedies it seemed that I had no strength at all. I was in pain all over. I began to feel better after taking the first dose of Vegetable Compound. I have used five bottles, and I feel like a new woman. I know if other suffering women would only try it, it would help them."

CHILDS

14th YEAR.

Fall Term Opens Monday, August 30, 1897.

For results and positions for pupils Childs Business College leads all other business schools.

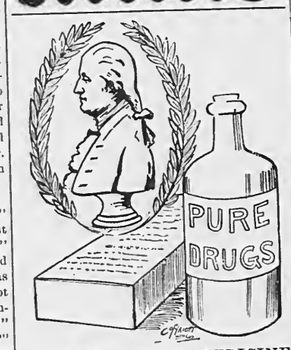
Courses: Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting by touch.

Send for catalogue and list of students in positions.

CHILDS BUSINESS COLLEGE, 346 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

E. E. CHILDS, H. J. GRIFFIN, Proprietors.

Lessons by Mail.



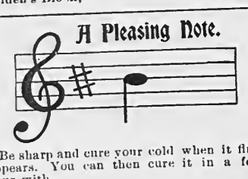
GOOD MEN---GOOD MEDICINE.

It required good men to lay the foundation for the Constitution of the United States, and it needs good men to keep it intact. It also needs good medicine to keep your constitution in perfect order. I have the best—pure drugs and no other. A bad cold helps to undermine the constitution of the body—not the state. Take my CLIMAX COUGH CURE and get well.

O. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST,

Holden's Block, - - Palmer.

A Pleasing Note.



Be sharp and cure your cold when it first appears. You can then cure it in a few hour with

Pneumonine.

The Standard Remedy for Colds. Every Bottle Guaranteed....

25 cents, All Druggists.

The Pneumonine Co., Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

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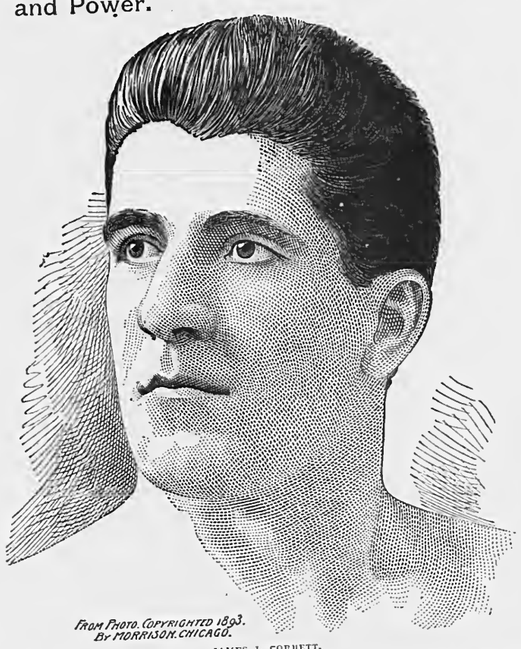
CORBETT THE MIGHTY

Recommends Dr. Greene's Nervura for Strength, Power and Vigor.

It Invigorates the Blood, Makes Strong Nerves and Powerful Muscles. It Revitalizes the System, Giving Health, Strength, Energy and Power.



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JAMES J. CORBETT.

James J. Corbett is without doubt the strongest and most powerful athlete in the world. His wonderful records, magnificent physique and splendid physical condition render him the proper person to point out to others the best way in which to obtain that mighty strength of muscle, vigor of nerves and perfect physical condition which is the desire of every man and woman, for perfect health is what all want, and good health always comes only from sound physical vigor and vitality.

What you must have, therefore, to make you strong, to give you life, vim, energy and ambition, to make you do your work with ease, to eat and sleep well and wake mornings fresh and vigorous, is to see first of all if you are in sound health. If you feel languid, weak or nervous, if your work tires you and you wake mornings unrefreshed, without appetite or energy, you are far from being well. In fact you are on a dangerous road to sickness and breaking down. If you have headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, stiffness and lameness, back or side ache, dyspepsia, liver or kidney trouble, or any other disorder, however slight, you should immediately see to getting back your health, and with it the fullest measure of strength and power of which your system is capable.

The way to do it is by using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is recommended by James J. Corbett, the world famed athlete, who states that he has long known of this wonderful remedy. It is prescribed and recommended as the greatest strengthener and health giver by the most eminent of the world's physicians, and it has cured a greater number of people than any other medicine known to science. It makes the sick well. It makes the weak strong. It gives the fullest power, vigor and strength to everybody, because it puts everybody in sound and perfect physical condition.

James J. Corbett says:

"I have long been acquainted with the fame of Dr. Greene's Nervura and the beneficial results of its use in cases of many of my friends, and I have no hesitation in recommending its use to others.

JAMES J. CORBETT."

Get Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy at once, and get back not only your health, but that high degree of strength, power and vigor of which you are capable. Dr. Greene's Nervura will do it. It will first make you well, then make you strong with the mighty power of perfect development of nerve and physical vigor.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the prescription and discovery of a physician. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who is the most successful physician in curing diseases. He will give you consultation, examination and advice, either personally or by letter, absolutely free of charge.

FOOT BALLS,

Large Assortment.

GUNS, AMMUNITION, BICYCLES.

HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS, WINDOW GLASS.

Buck's Hardware Store,

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FOR SALE.

At Warren Woolen Mills, Lower Village.

Cloaking Fabrics of all kinds for ladies and children, at very low prices.

Yours Respectfully, SAYLES & JENKS.

E. S. Bryant, D. M. D., Dentist,

Lynde's Block, Palmer.

Office hours: 8.30 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5 p. m.

The Calf Path.

One day through the primeval wood,
A calf walked home, as good calves should;
But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail, as all calves do.
Since then 200 years have fled,
And, I infer, the calf is dead.
But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs a mortal tale.
The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way.
And then a wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep,
And drew the flock behind him, too,
As good bell-wethers always do,
And from that day, o'er hill and glade,
Through those old woods a path was made,
And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about,
And uttered words of righteous wrath,
Because 'twas such a crooked path;
But still they followed—do not laugh—
The first migrations of that calf,
And through this winding woodway stalked
Because he wabbled when he walked.
This forest path became a lane,
That bent and turned and turned again;
This crooked lane became a road,
Where many a poor horse, with his load,
Toiled on beneath the burning sun,
And traveled some three miles in one.
And thus a century and a half
They trod the footsteps of that calf.
The years passed on in swiftness fleet,
The road became a village street
And this, before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare,
And soon the central street was this
Of a renowned metropolis,
And men two centuries and a half
Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed the zigzag calf about;
And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.
A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead.

—*Fact and Fiction.*

FAITHFUL UNCLE BOB.

No official in the United States has a more faithful servitor than has W. Y. Atkinson, Governor of Georgia, in old Uncle Bob. The old negro is now over sixty years old, past the time when he can earn his living by hard work. So, when first elected governor, three years ago, Gov. Atkinson wrote a letter to Uncle Bob, then living in Griffin, and offered him a place as janitor at the capitol at a salary of $20 a month, and the old darky gladly accepted the place. He stood sadly in need of assistance, for he had been turned out of his own domicile by a girl whom he had adopted when she was a little thing, and had reared and educated out of his own earnings.

When Gov. Atkinson was suffering with the attack of appendicitis that came near proving mortal last year, Uncle Bob sat on the doorsteps in front of the sanitarium where the Governor was being treated night after night, and never left his post unless he was required to go on an errand for his sick master. When the operation was performed he sat up the whole night, and his was among the first voices to cheer the governor in his convalescence. One day the governor was indisposed and Uncle Bob heard of it and went to the mansion to spend the night with his master and to cheer his lonely hours. The governor was restless. Uncle Bob began to recount the occurrences of his past life so as to help while away the hours, and for the first time related his war experience. He was sent to the front with Gov. Atkinson's eldest brother, John B. Atkinson, who was a member of the Seventh Georgia Regiment, and he recounted the story of his master's death and his own fidelity, apparently unconscious of his own heroism in the affair.

"Hit was on de mawnin' of de fus' Manassas," said he in his old plantation lingo, "an' we had stopped to get breakfus. I was busy wid de camp fire tryin' to hurry up the breakfus, 'case dem wus sich squally times dat we didn't kuow w'at minit wo'd hatter jump and run, w'en de Gin'l ordered de Sehent Geawgy to forrerd. I watch Mars' John as he lip to his feet an' grab his musket an' fall inter line.

"In er mighty few minits de ridgment come tearin' back, but Mars' John was slow 'bout comin', an' des fo' dey got to de camp de Eight' Geawgy was ordered to forrerd, an' dey hein' er lot o' Mars' John's kiufolks 'mong dem Eight' Geawgy people, w'en he meet 'em he turned an' started back inter de fight. I wus whar I could keep my eye on 'im, 'case I done promus ol' Missis I gwine ter watch out fo' de young Marster, an' I seed 'im way in frout er de flag des er hurrayin', an' den dey wus er flash lack lightnin' in front an' he fall.

"I neber had such feelin's in all my borned days. De bullits wuz er flyin' thick as hailstones, an' I seed de meu waver an' fall back, an' I knowed dat dey'd done let dat po' boy all lone ou de fiel', and I look roun' fo' some way ter git to 'im. Dey wus er little ravine dat led off in erroun' erbout way, an' I slid inter dat an' crawled fo' er quarter uv er mile, tell I got nigh 'nough ter retch 'im 'dout 'sposin' myse'f ter de bullits. I crope up ter whar he laid, an' he wus er tryin' to load 'is muskit. Er great big ball done struck 'im in de side an' tore er hole w'at look lack I could ram my fis' in, but he wusn't payin' no 'tention to de woun', but wuz er tryin' to load de gun. I 'splained to ,im how had hurt he was, an' 'suaded 'im ter git on my back and hol' on ter me twel I could git out er dat place. De bullits wus er siugin' roun' my head, an' I had ter crawl back ter de ravine wid him on my back, an' den creep erlong twel I got over de hill an' out er range er de hullits.

"He was bleedin' tur'ble an' I knowed dat ef I didn't get he'p soon dat he'd bleed ter die. So I walked an' run as fas' as I could ter wait eber so long fo' de train come gwine ter Richmon'. De hall wus lodged in 'is lef' side an' I des knowed dat 'is insides wus all tore up, an' I give 'im water an' sot an' fanned 'im an' bathed 'is face all dat long Sunday mawnin' twel de train come.

"Well, sah, at las' de train come an' I managed ter git de po' boy on boa'd an' we started on dat ride ter Richmon'. W'en we got dar de hospitals wus so crowded dat I t'ought I'd never git er comfo'tehle place fo' Mars' John. He wus out'n 'is head an' kep' er talkiu' 'bout home an' de home folks an' it almos' bruk my heart ter lis'n ter his child talk. Hit was late Monday night 'fo' I could git er surgeon to dress de woun' an' deu hit was too late. Death done struck de po' boy w'en de doctor examined de woun' an shuck 'is head an' said mortification sot in. All dat I could do wus ter set by de bed an' wet 'is lips and for'ed and bresh back de long ha'r dat looked so hoyish an' curly as he laid dar gaspiu' fo' breath.

Hit wus 'way pas' midnight, an' I wus des drapplu' inter a lil' doze, w'en he spoke ter me, an' he ax whar he wus, an' I tol 'im dat he wus safe an' I wus dar ter see dat he wus safe an' I wus dar ter see that he wus tuck good care uv, an' den he ax me w'at time hit wus, an' I tol' 'im hit's soon be daylight. I ax 'im ef he feel better, an' he sorter smile lack an' say he feel fus' rate. Den he 'gun ter tell me w'at ter tell he maw wh'en I git back to Geawgy, an' I couldn't keep down de tears, an' he tol' me I mus' be er better sojer dan dat, an' ter tell de folks dat he done 'is bes'.

"I gin 'im some water an' he drink a sip an' den tell me ter tell all de folks good-by fo' he'd never see ol' Geawgy no mo,' an' den I des bruk down. He beg me ter raise 'im up an' I lif' 'is head an' he fetch one long breff an' was gone."—*New York Sun.*

MORE OR LESS AMUSING.

L. J. Richard is a gentleman who has been building corduroy roads on the way to Klondike and packing provisions on his back to the land of cold. He got tired and turned back. He confided to a reporter these striking facts: "As to climate, it is an atrocious place. I said to an Indian: 'Charlie, does it rain here all the time? 'No, not all time,' said Charlie, 'sometimes he snow'."

Sir Walter Scott once told, with every sign of belief an extraordinary story of the supernatural, which he had received from his grandmother. "But how," asked his astonished and incredulous hearer, "do you possibly account for it?" "Aiblins," replied Sir Walter, "my grandmother was a liar."

When Admiral Jouett was acting secretary of the navy the commandant of the academy at Annapolis asked that a cadet be court-martialed for whipping five toughs and two policemen although it was done in self-defense. "Court martial that fellow," roared Jonett; "that boy ought to have a medal. Do you suppose the government hired you to raise boys to play checkers?"

The *Bazar* tells a story of a lady on Staten Island who had a green girl for a waitress. After training the girl for a month the lady ventured to invite two very dignified people to dinner. For two courses everything went well, Bridget refrained from speech, spilled not a thing and looked as pretty and as fresh as a young Irish girl can. But when she removed the fish to take it down to the kitchen she tripped on the top step, and a scream and a series of bumps and crashes accompanied the descent. The hostess tried in vain to keep from laughing, but the two dignified guests never moved a muscle until all was still and the voice of the girl was heard calling in richest accents from the bottom of the stairs: "Did you hear me? Fell all the way downshtairs an' landed on me fut loike a hurrd."

WORTH READING.

Glass was early known. Glass beads were found on the bodies of mummies over 3000 years old.

It is estimated that Australia contains nearly 7000 species of plants not found elsewhere.

The Bible was written by degrees during a period of 1600 years. It was anciently called "The Books," but for the past 700 years the "Bible."

Quinine is made from Peruvian bark—the outer part of a medicinal plant called cinchona. It was so named from the wife of Count Cinchon of Peru, in the seventh century, who by its use, was cured of intermittent fever.

The distance of the earth from the sun is about 4,000,000 miles less in December that it is in June.

The scent of the camel for water is said to be very keen. He can smell it a great way off and oftentimes the travelers who are suffering for water will let the camel take his own way and he will take them to a place where water may be found.

The eyes of bees are made to see great distances. When absent from their hive they go up in the air till they see their home and then fly toward it in a straight line and with great speed. The shortest line between two places is sometimes called a "bee-line."

If any one were to undertake to walk one way only, through all the streets of London, he would be obliged to go a distance of 2600 miles, or as far as it is across the American continent from New York to San Francisco. This will give an idea of the distance one would have to go to see thoroughly even the greater part of the city of London—the largest city in the world.

The Young Woman (as they prepare to start for the theatre)—"Have you got your tickets, Harry?"

The Young Man—"Yes."

The Young Woman (putting on her headgear)—"Well, put $25 in your pocket to pay the fine on this hat and we'll start"—*Chicago Record.*

What Dr. A. E. Salter Says.

BUFFALO, N. Y.,—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by J. B. Shaw.

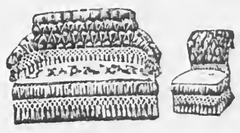
Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and $1.00 per bottle of LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney, Monson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by LeGro & Lynde, Palmer; and G. L. Keeney.

Guy Furniture Co.



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Suits that used to be considered cheap at $50 now $33.

New patterns as low as $19.50.

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The most skilled workmen are engaged in our Upholstery department.

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at a price way down to the lowest notch—$6.75, $7.75, $8.85, $9.87, $10.75, $11.58, $12.85, $13.65, $16.50, $18.85, $19.87 and up to $30.00.

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All that's dainty and comfortable.

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517 to 525 Main Street, Worcester.

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